THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LIII, No. 12 New York, September 16, 1916 Whole Number 1378

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

POLITICAL EFFECTS OF THE LABOR VICTORY

INSTEAD of the many "manufactured" campaign issues, remarks the San Francisco *Bulletin* (Ind.), "we now have one that grew, like Topsy, and is real flesh and blood." The railroad-strike settlement could hardly escape playing a part in the Presidential campaign, and, in fact, as the Denver *Rocky Mountain News* (Rep.) notes, politicians all over the country have been giving "their main attention to the effect this action will have on the President's voting strength." Now, says the Baltimore *News* (Ind.), "it rests with the labor element in this country to decide the turn this campaign shall take." Samuel Gompers has appeared on the stump for the Democratic ticket, and President White, of the United Mine Workers of America, has issued a statement commending the Wilson Administration's attitude toward labor. Democratic campaign workers have declared their confidence that the "labor vote" would be cast for their candidates. Head-lines in both Democratic and Republican papers speak of the "eight-hour-day issue," tho the Baltimore *News* insists that there is no such issue. No Republican, it asserts, "has authoritatively condemned the principle of the eight-hour day, nor denounced authoritatively the advisability even of establishing it by legislation. Nor was the vote of any Democrat in Congress on this matter a vote of indorsement of the eight-hour principle." What the Republican campaigners are to train their guns on, explains the New York *Sun* (Rep.), "is the humiliating spectacle of the Congress of the United States surrendering to four labor leaders and throwing to the wind the principle of arbitration, for all of which it will be charged the President was responsible." Politics, says the New York *Evening Post's* Washington correspondent, "played no small part in the action of Congress and practically robbed it of its sober judgment in an emergency"—

"Wholly aside from the veiled accusations that the espousal of the Brotherhood side of the railroad controversy by the President was premeditated, that the whole conflict was staged to take place on the eve of a Presidential election, that the statement of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, on Labor day, asking labor to support this Administration at the coming election, is corroborative evidence that the men knew in advance what to expect, the fact remains that Congress as a whole was dazed by the political possibilities. The fact that only two Democrats in each House voted against the bills, despite the feeling in their ranks shown by the private expressions of Democratic Congressmen, . . . plainly indicates that the rank and file did not relish the job. There was no time for them to canvass the sentiment in their districts except as exprest in telegrams received by them from a small part of their constituencies. They simply figured out the equation on the basis of votes and concluded that, in view of the support of the President, they could best take a chance on the silent majority. Secondly, many of them honestly believed that it was necessary to stop the impending strike, and, in view of the shortness of the time, they concluded to seize upon the only weapon at hand—that advocated by the President.

"The chief criticism heard against the President's policy here is directed to the fact that, at no time during the White-House conferences did he publicly espouse the cause of arbitration as against the contentions of the Brotherhoods. . . . . . .

"Among Republicans there is a disposition to parallel the President's policies on the submarine issue, the Mexican problem, and the railroad dispute. In each they profess to find ample evidence of procrastination, of postponement, as far as possible, of the necessity of a final decision."

Mr. Hughes promptly seized upon this issue in a Labor-day speech at Nashville, saying in part, as quoted in the New York *Tribune:*

"I believe there is no grievance with respect to labor that can not be settled by a fair, candid examination of the facts. We have in the past had to deal frequently with the opposition of employers to the principle of arbitration. Sometimes they have refused to arbitrate disputes. Public opinion has been against them. I believe and I stand here firmly for the principle of arbitrating all industrial disputes, and I would not surrender it to anybody in the country. . . . . . .

"I stand for two things: first, for the principle of fair, impartial, thorough, candid arbitration; and, secondly, for legislation on facts according to the necessities of the case; and I am opposed to being dictated to either in the executive department or in Congress by any power on earth before the facts are known and in the absence of the facts."

"Which has done most to advance his candidature with the independent citizen," asks *The Wall Street Journal* (Ind.), "Hughes with his manly utterance at Nashville, or Wilson with his cowed and servile Congress?" The New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), which had profest disappointment with most of Mr. Hughes's campaign utterances, finds in this declaration of his an "unquestionable reminder of what the country has always known Hughes to be."

"There was in it neither bluster nor fine language; there was in it simply that note of unbending rectitude which has been the distinguishing mark of his entire career in public office. Let the Brotherhoods rage, if they will; let demagogs rant,

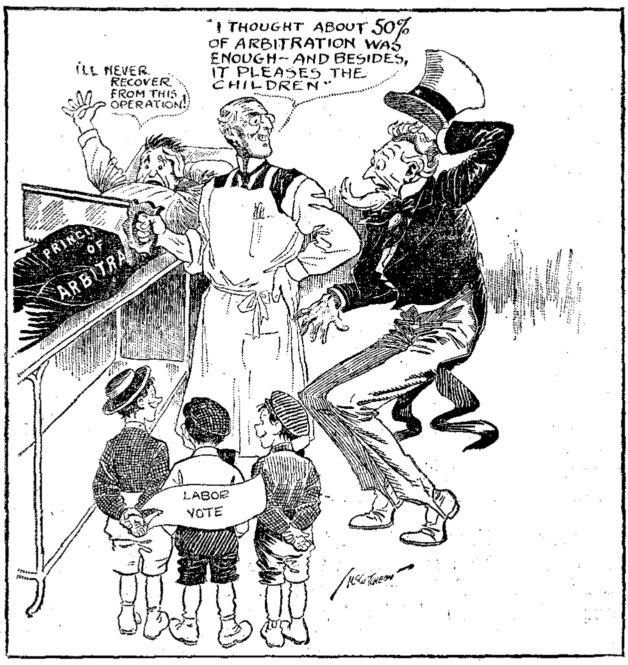
---

TERMS: $3 a year, in advance; three months, $1; single copy, 10 cents; postage to Canada, 85 cents a year; other foreign postage, $2.00 a year. **SEMIANNUAL INDEXES,** issued in January and July, will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address-label; subscription including the month named. **CAUTION:** If date is not properly extended after each payment, notify publishers promptly. Instructions for **RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE,** or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent *two weeks* before the date they are to go into effect. *Both old and new addresses* must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** *We find that many of our subscribers prefer* not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Notwithstanding this, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired; still, subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** *Many persons subscribe for friends,* intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

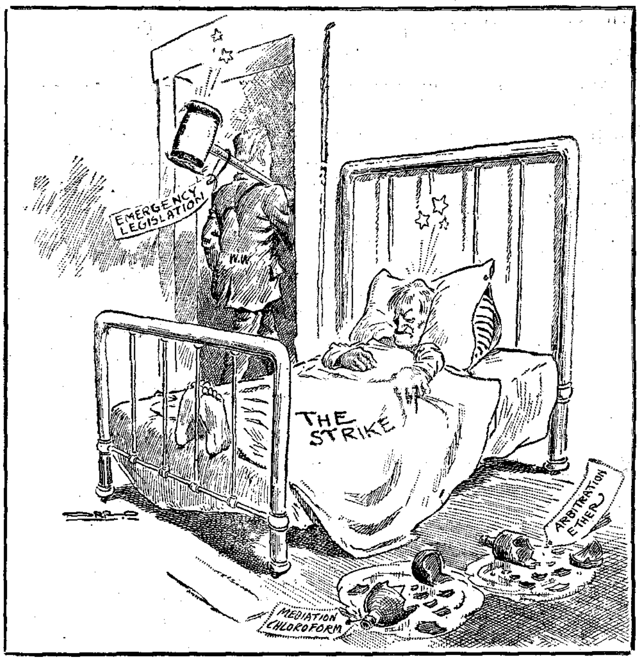
Entered at the New York Post-office as second-class matter.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-office Department, Ottawa, Canada.


"I THOUGHT ABOUT 50% OF ARBITRATION WAS ENOUGH—AND BESIDES, IT PLEASES THE CHILDREN"
I'LL NEVER RECOVER FROM THIS OPERATION!
PRINCIPLE OF ARBITRATION
LABOR VOTE

Copyrighted, 1916, by John T. McCutcheon.

DR. WILSON.
—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune.*



ASLEEP AT LAST.
—Orr in the Nashville *Tennessean.*

CARTOON IMPRESSIONS OF PRESIDENT WILSON'S METHODS.

and spineless onlookers shake their heads; Mr. Hughes plants himself on the firm rock of principle and takes the consequences, be they what they may. What he says to-day is no more than what he did when, as Governor, he vetoed the two-cent-fare bill. And the American people can count on his acting with the same unfaltering rectitude in any situation in which he may be placed if invested with the authority of the Presidency. Neither the power of wealth nor the pressure of the populace, nor labor-union threats will swerve him from following the dictates of his clear convictions."

Denunciation of the action of Congress has by no means been confined to the press, it should be noted. Perhaps the strongest utterance on the subject came from Senator Borah (Rep., Idaho), who said: "We have cringed and crawled, we have humiliated ourselves, debauched our Government, discredited union labor, and settled nothing." In the House of Representatives, Mr. Bennet (Rep., New York) observed that "there are worse things than strikes, and one of those things is the destruction of the American system of government." The 239 Congressmen voted for the Adamson Bill, one Democrat who did so told a Washington correspondent that "not more than 25 members of the House conscientiously favored the passage of the Eight-Hour Law under the methods employed." A Democratic Senator just before voting for the bill declared himself for the first time in his life "asked by my party to do something I am ashamed of."

For the first time in the nation's history, bitterly comments the Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.), "the Congress of the United States has enacted a law under duress." "If any foreign nation had served such an ultimatum on our Government as that served by the four railway Brotherhoods," says the New York *Journal of Commerce* (Ind.), "of course we should have responded instantly with a declaration of war." The President and the Congressional majority have, in the Boston *Journal's* (Ind.) opinion, "betrayed the faith and defeated the ideals of the people whom they were chosen to serve." "It is something not to have the strike—but honestly," remarked the Lowell *Courier-Citizen* (Ind.) on Labor day, "we'd rather have it than have to print this disgusting news." Similar expressions appear in the editorial columns of many Republican and several independent dailies.

These criticisms, it should be noted, are directed mainly at the manner in which Congress acted. But "in thirty days," said President Garretson, of the conductors, before leaving Washington, "people will have forgotten the charge that Congress was forced to act and simply remember that the strike was averted." All there is to it, in the view of the Wilmington *Star* (Dem.), is that "the Wilson way averted a strike, when nobody else had a way." The Birmingham *Age Herald* (Dem.) reminds us that "even while Congress was working heroically to carry out Mr. Wilson's plans, the gloom of industrial paralysis descended upon the country. Freight-embargoes were declared, travelers hastened to get home, and, more ominous than all else, food-prices began to go even higher." The charge of a Presidential and Congressional "surrender" to the unions is dismissed as "absurd" by Secretary Daniels's Raleigh *News and Observer* (Dem.), which says:

> "If there was any surrender it was a surrender to the needs of the people of this country. We have no law by which men can be ordered to keep at work if they want to quit. There was no way to stop a strike if the railroad employees determined to strike. And as they had come to this determination the first and sensible thing to be considered was the welfare of a hundred millions of people. . . . . . .
>
> "The President and Congress looked at the matter in two lights: The justice of an eight-hour day and the necessities of the people of the United States. They were not up against theories. Stern facts confronted them. And they were concerned for the public, with the correct thought that other matters could come later. They acted on the perfectly sensible idea that the first thing to do when a house is on fire is to put out the fire, leaving another day for the drawing of specifications for a fire-proof building."

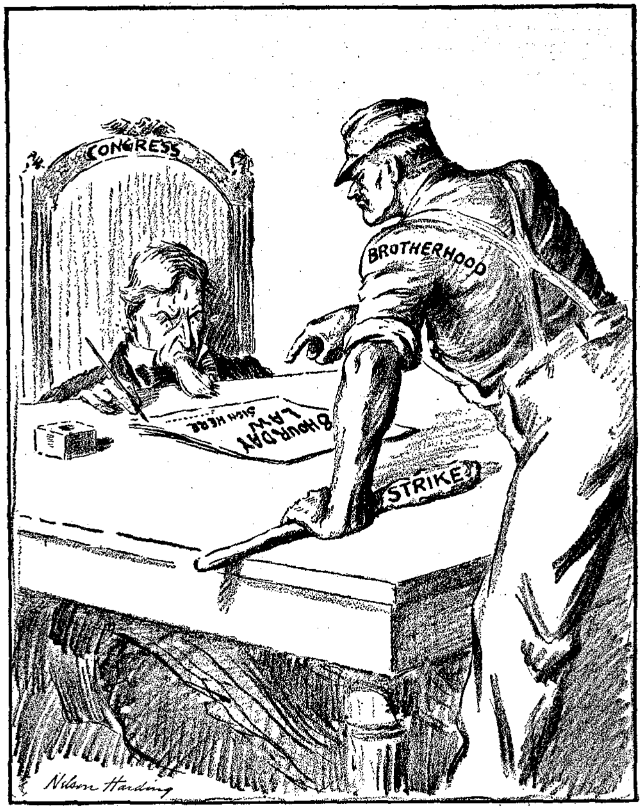
These arguments seem quite incontrovertible to such Democratic dailies as the Nashville *Tennessean*, Atlanta *Constitution*, and Dallas *News*, and to the independent pro-Wilson Springfield *Republican*. If the railway Brotherhoods have won a victory, they have won it, according to the Columbia *State*, "solely by reason of the people's belief that the eight-hour day was long enough for the kind of work they do." If the President's opponents seek "to make a political issue out of his conduct of the negotiations," observes Chairman McCormick's Harrisburg *Patriot* (Dem.), "the President has nothing to fear on that score. If the Republicans want to go before the country on that basis, the President doubtless will be glad to accommodate them." With this the New York *World* (Dem.) fully agrees.

What, it asks, will "Mr. Hughes and his reactionary Republican managers" do with their "issue":

"Will they pledge themselves to repeal the eight-hour day on March 5, 1917, and force a general railroad strike? . . . . . .

"Will they pledge themselves to throw this whole question back where it was before the President grappled with it, and thereby put the American people at the mercy of the railroad unions and the railroad presidents? . . . .

"There is no better court of arbitration on an issue of that kind than the American people."



TOO COWED TO FIGHT.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

Just as the New York *Times* (Dem.) has denounced the Congressional "surrender" in the strongest language without being shaken in its support of President Wilson, so there are Republican papers which side with the President on this particular issue. Thus, in the West, the Grand Island (Neb.) *Independent* (Rep.) believes that an impartial verdict of the American people will commend "both the President and Congress for their action," and, in the East, the Baltimore *American* (Rep.) praises the President for doing "his duty as he has seen it," and declares that he "has found ample support, irrespective of party, in his endeavors faithfully to interpret the rights of the public." Likewise, Mr. Hearst's New York *American* (Ind.), tho not supporting the Democratic ticket, can not help feeling that—

"President Wilson has shown great ability by the decisive part he took in the railroad crisis, and that Congress is entitled to the thanks of the country, not only for preventing a strike that would have been a national calamity, causing immeasurable loss and indescribable suffering, but for passing a national eight-hour law for men in actual train-service, for this law is right and just without regard to the extraordinary circumstances of its enactment."

"The bill that stopt the strike," as summarized by the Springfield *Republican*,

"provides that after January 1, 1917, eight hours shall be regarded as a basis of reckoning for a day's pay of men engaged in the operation of railroad-trains in interstate commerce (excepting roads less than 100 miles long and electric lines), that they shall receive *pro-rata* pay for work in excess of eight hours, and that their rate of compensation shall not be changed pending an investigation for from six to nine months of the effect of the eight-hour day upon the railroads by a commission to be appointed by the President."

Many expect that it will increase the men's pay by its provisions for overtime rather than decrease their hours of labor.

The law passed on September 2, according to Vice-President Place, of the New York Central, will cost the railroads of the country about $50,000,000 a year, which "must be added to the rates charged by the railroads." When President Garretson was asked by a Washington press correspondent just what it will mean to the workers, he replied:

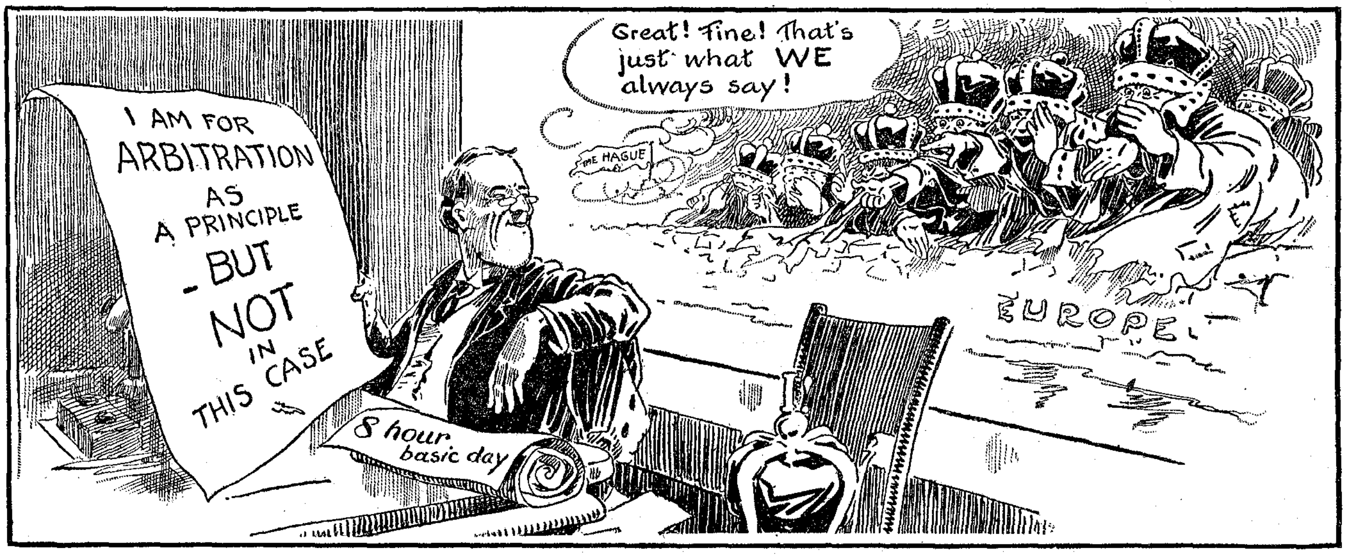
"Take the example of the man who now earns $2,000 a year. If his run can be shortened or adjusted so that he works eight hours, the bill gives him two more hours a day to himself at the same pay. If his run can not be shortened, it gives him $2,500 a year instead of $2,000."

The railroads' legal fight on the new law began when President Ripley, of the Santa Fé, announced last week that his railroad "does not intend to comply with the law until ordered to do so by the court of last resort."

Congressman Adamson, sponsor of the Eight-Hour Law, uses the columns of the New York *World* to affirm at once the constitutionality of the measure and to deny any Congressional surrender, saying in part:

"You can say it is all poppycock to talk about being held up for the eight-hour work-day legislation. It was time for that measure and it means as much or more for the public as it does for the Brotherhoods.

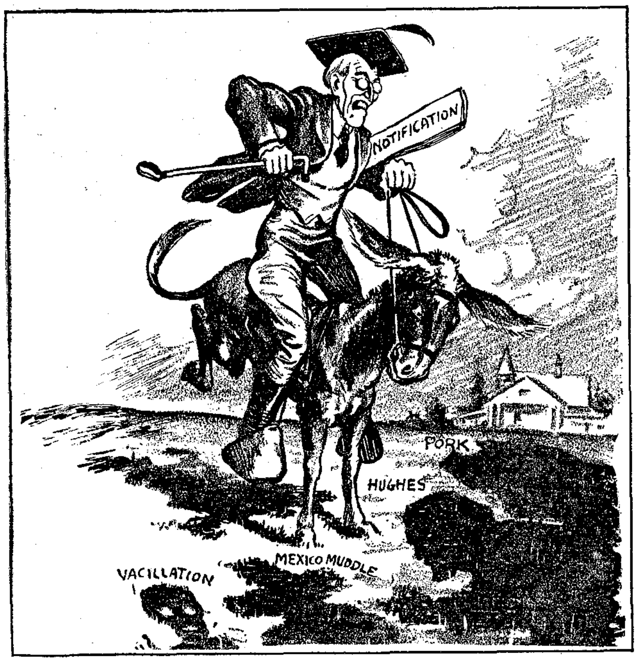
"The law will stand the test of the courts. I have no fear on that score, and it will apply to all men who operate trains. It does not stop at the 400,000 in the Brotherhoods. . . . We will not stop with that bill. When Congress meets again we will add to it provisions to protect the carriers and especially to safeguard the public."


I AM FOR ARBITRATION AS A PRINCIPLE - BUT NOT IN THIS CASE
Great! Fine! That's just what WE always say!
THE HAGUE
EUROPE
8 hour basic day

MORE APPROVAL. —Bradley in the Chicago *Daily News*.

THE PRESIDENT'S DEFENSE OF HIS RECORD

THE "BIG DRIVE" of the Democratic campaign may be said to have begun with President Wilson's speech at Shadow Lawn on September 2, when he formally accepted the Democratic nomination and stated the reasons for his belief that "the people of the United States will wish the Democratic party to continue in control of the Government." Altho for many weeks the President's position had been subjected to the concentrated fire of the heaviest Republican artillery, his speech of acceptance convinces even the Republican Chicago *Tribune* that "the opposition has not yet put him on the defensive"; and the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, an independent journal with Republican leanings, also notes that "he does not deign to answer the criticisms of his opponents," but "believes in taking the offensive, which it has been demonstrated in the Great War is sometimes half the battle." A further search for tributes from a hostile camp reveals the Philadelphia *Public Ledger's* conviction that in this "amazingly clever" speech he "makes a strong appeal to a people notably hospitable to altruistic ideals," and the Springfield *Union's* reluctant admission that his statement of the case for Democracy "undoubtedly will be helpful in getting votes." Still other Republican papers feel it necessary to warn their readers against the President's fluency and persuasiveness of statement, one of them remarking that the reader "will, if he is not careful, think he has read, not the campaign plea of a candidate, but the verdict of history." Of course these Republican tributes serve in each case only as the prelude to a more or less searching fire of criticism directed against one aspect or another of the Wilson Administration.



"SHADOW LAWN."

—Evans in the Baltimore *American*.

The Democratic press, however, seem to share the opinion of the New York *Times* that the Republicans can make no effective answer to President Wilson's presentation of his party's record during his Administration. "They will continue their futilities of destructive comment that does not destroy, they will dance the familiar campaign rigadoons about the impregnable citadel of achievement within which the President stands, they will upbraid him in empty words," says *The Times*, "but every promise of reversal of Democratic policies they may make, every pledge of constructive work they may utter, will be a promise and pledge of reaction." "The dominant note of President Wilson's speech of acceptance is its unquenchable American idealism," remarks the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which adds that this idealism "stands upon a record of solid achievement," the Wilson Administration having been, on the whole, "the most constructively progressive Administration which we have seen since the period of reconstruction." "The Democratic party may well be congratulated upon both its case and its representative," affirms the Brooklyn *Citizen*, while the Atlanta *Constitution* confidently declares: "It is performance and not promise that is going to bring Democratic victory in November."

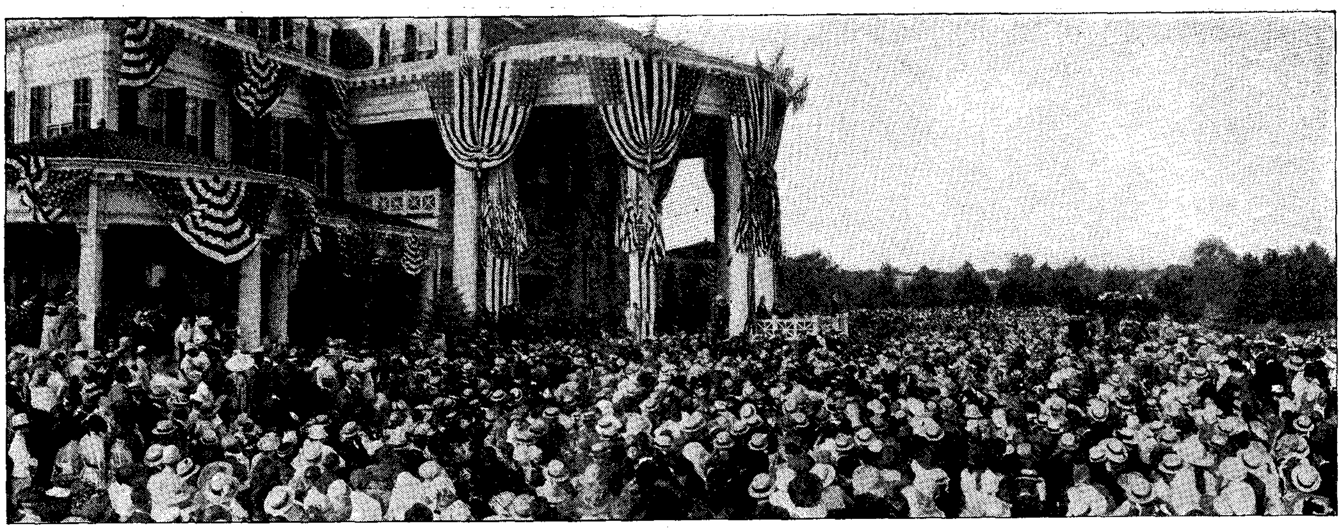
The speech, which arouses so much enthusiasm among the Democrats, consists mainly of a review of the important legislation passed by Congress during this Administration, a defense of the policy pursued with respect to the war in Europe, and an explanation of Mr. Wilson's Mexican policy. "The Republican party," the President assured the 20,000 Democrats who had gathered at the summer capital for the notification ceremonies from every State in the Union, "was put out of power because of practical failure and moral failure; because it had served special interests and not the country at large; because it had lost touch with the thoughts and the needs of the nation and was living in a past age and under a fixt illusion—the illusion of greatness." It had "framed tariff laws based upon a fear of foreign trade, a fundamental doubt as to American skill, enterprise, and capacity, and a very tender regard for the profitable privileges of those who had gained control of domestic markets and domestic credits." It had been "oblivious or indifferent" to the interests of labor, negligent of the Army and Navy, and "provincial" in its policy. But since the Democratic party came into power, said the President, "alike in the domestic field and in the wide field of the commerce of the world, American business and life and industry have been set free to move as they never moved before." Enumerating his party's specific services to American business, he mentioned the revision of the tariff, the clarification of the antitrust laws, the Federal Reserve Act, the shipping laws, and the coming reorganization of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

For the farmers, he said, "we have virtually created commercial credit by means of the Federal Reserve Act and the Rural Credits Act," "successfully regulated speculation in 'futures,'" and "helpfully extended the functions of the Department of Agriculture." As to Democracy's service to labor—

> "The workingmen of America have been given a veritable emancipation by the legal recognition of a man's labor as part of his life, and not a mere marketable commodity; by exempting labor organizations from processes of the courts, which treated their members like fractional parts of mobs and not like accessible and responsible individuals; by releasing our seamen from involuntary servitude; by making adequate provision for compensation for industrial accidents; by providing suitable machinery for mediation and conciliation in industrial disputes, and by putting the Federal Department of Labor at the disposal of the workingman when in search of work."

In his party's record of domestic legislation he also called attention to the law to keep children out of factories, the extension of Federal aid in the building of highways, the equalization of taxation by means of an income tax, the opening up of Alaska's resources, and the provision for "national defense upon a scale never before seriously proposed upon the responsibility of an entire political party." It is notable that this is his only reference to the unprecedented naval program put through during last session, and regarded in many quarters as the Administration's most important achievement. Moreover, "we have in four years' time come very near to carrying out the platform of the Progressive party as well as our own." And all this in spite of stubborn resistance at every step "by the interests which the Republican party had catered to and fostered."

In foreign affairs, declared the President, "we have been guided by principles clearly conceived and consistently lived up to"—principles "simple, obvious, easily stated, and funda-



Copyrighted by Pach Photo News.

PRESIDENT WILSON REVIEWING HIS ADMINISTRATION AT SHADOW LAWN.

"We have in four years come very near to carrying out the platform of the Progressive party as well as our own."

mental to American ideals." Of our Government's attitude toward the European belligerents, he said:

> "We have been neutral not only because it was the fixt and traditional policy of the United States to stand aloof from the politics of Europe and because we had had no part either of action or of policy in the influences which brought on the present war, but also because it was manifestly our duty to prevent, if it were possible, the indefinite extension of the fires of hate and desolation kindled by that terrible conflict and seek to serve mankind by reserving our strength and our resources for the anxious and difficult days of restoration and healing which must follow, when peace will have to build its house anew.
>
> "The rights of our own citizens of course became involved; that was inevitable. Where they did this was our guiding principle: That property rights can be vindicated by claims for damages, and no modern nation can decline to arbitrate such claims; but the fundamental rights of humanity can not be."

This led President Wilson to what has been called the menace of the hyphen in American politics. His audience cheered him loudly when he said:

> "I am the candidate of a party, but I am above all things else an American citizen. I neither seek the favor nor fear the displeasure of that small alien element among us which puts loyalty to any foreign Power before loyalty to the United States."

Turning then to the attitude of his Administration toward the revolutionary disturbances in Mexico, the President said:

> "The people of Mexico have not been suffered to own their own country or direct their own institutions. Outsiders, men out of other nations and with interests too often alien to their own, have dictated what their privileges and opportunities should be and who should control their land, their lives, and their resources—some of them Americans, pressing for things they could never have got in their own country.
>
> "The Mexican people are entitled to attempt their liberty from such influences; and so long as I have anything to do with the action of our great Government I shall do everything in my power to prevent any one standing in their way. . . . . . .
>
> "I am more interested in the fortunes of opprest men and pitiful women and children than in any property rights whatever. Mistakes I have no doubt made in this perplexing business, but not in purpose or object."

With a glance toward our country's future, he concluded:

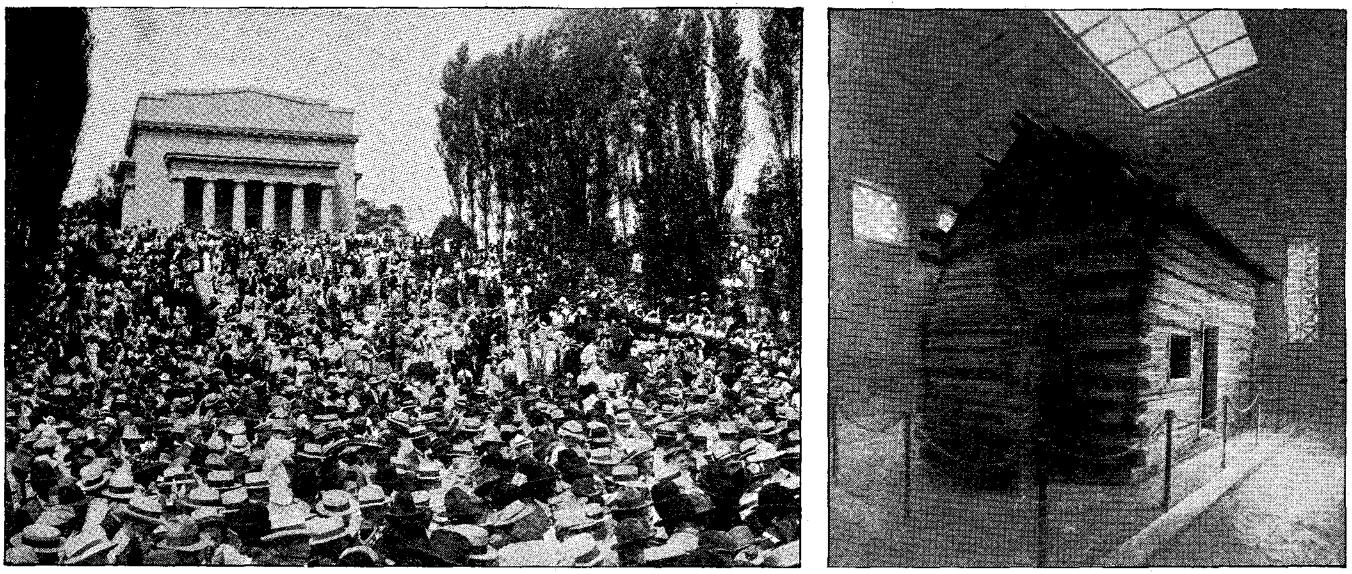
> "We believe that the day of little Americanism, with its narrow horizons, when methods of 'protection' and industrial nursing were the chief study of our provincial statesmen, are past and gone, and that a day of enterprise has at last dawned for the United States, whose field is the wide world."

Republican counter-attacks against the President's eulogy of Democratic legislation center chiefly on the Democratic tariff, Democratic failure to reduce the cost of living, and Democratic extravagance in running the Government. Republican editors also claim that most of the laws of which the Democrats are so proud have yet to prove their value in actual operation. "The country has not forgotten the tariff accomplishment that produced a business depression throughout the land that was not relieved until the European War knocked all tariff-schedules galley-west," declares the Springfield *Union*, and the Milwaukee *Sentinel* thinks that "the public has not forgotten that when the Republican party went out of power the country was on the high tide of a great and normal revival of prosperity that ceased automatically when the Democrats went into power, and that the obvious reason why the Republican party went out of power was the splitting of the party by the feud at the Chicago convention."

Altogether, insists the Chicago *Tribune*, "the case against Wilson is better than the case for him," especially when it comes to his handling of our foreign relations. In this field, says *The Tribune*, "his sentiments may be applauded as lofty, but they will not be accepted as wise." "He has not stood up manfully for the fundamental rights of humanity," declares the Pittsburg *Gazette-Times*, and in another Republican paper, the New York *Evening Mail*, a paper which is supposed to enjoy German-American favor, we read:

> "Germany destroyed American lives for a year with total impunity. Read the record: *Lusitania*, *Falaba*, *Gulflight*, *Arabic*, *Ancona*, *Sussex*. That loss of life was more than irreparable; it was preventable. When the submarine campaign was announced in February, 1915, it was clear to all, including even the Administration, what would happen. The Administration wrote a 'strict accountability' note to Germany. It then politely suggested that Germany renounce the proposed submarine-warfare and that England cease her attempt to starve Germany by illegally stopping our exports of foodstuffs; for it was against this stoppage that the German submarine-warfare was a retaliation.
>
> "Nothing could have been more weakly silly and sentimental and academic than to 'suggest' that these two nations, fighting like mad dogs, should each release what it thought was a death-grip on its enemy. . . . . . .
>
> "Any strong man in the White House would not have suggested, but enforced, that joint observation of our rights. He would have enforced it by the very means that were then in our hands, and which we have finally been driven to use: a threat of war with Germany and a threat of a retaliatory embargo on exports to England."

Turning to President Wilson's Mexican policy, *The Evening Mail* predicts that "the country will weigh in the balance what the Republican party under Mr. McKinley's leadership did for



"THIS LITTLE HUT WAS THE CRADLE OF ONE OF THE GREAT SONS OF MEN."

The corner-stone of the Lincoln Memorial at Hodgenville, Kentucky, was laid in 1909 by President Roosevelt; it was dedicated by President Taft in 1911, and accepted for the United States by President Wilson on Labor day. The Lincoln Farm Association had acquired the farm on which Lincoln was born, and built the marble hall to enclose the log cabin which was Lincoln's birthplace. President Wilson's address emphasized the mysterious power of democracy to produce greatness and the essential loneliness of Lincoln, whose "brooding spirit had no familiars."

Cuba with what the Democratic party under Mr. Wilson's leadership has done for Mexico, and render its judgment on the result." "What the President has to say of Mexico," remarks the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, "is a curious effort to float a complex mass of practical blundering on a tide of humanitarian platitude." "Summed up and analyzed," says the Indianapolis *Star* (Rep.), "his words mean that he puts the interests of Mexicans above those of Americans," and the New York *Sun* (Rep.) asks ironically: "Does Mr. Wilson fancy that he is running for President of Mexico?"

The independent press seem to be very much divided in their attitude toward the President's speech of acceptance, some agreeing with the Springfield *Republican* that it tells a convincing story and affords an impressive contrast to the "scolding" of his principal opponent, while others share the opinion of the Providence *Journal* that "despite all Mr. Wilson's adornment of language, the plain truth of incompetency and failure stares out from between the lines of the three-year Democratic record at Washington."

Democratic comment, in the main, adds little but enthusiastic indorsement to the President's own statement of the case. Col. Henry Watterson, however, in a striking editorial in his Louisville *Courier-Journal*, maintains that never before has "the issue of the masses against the classes" been more surely and clearly drawn, with "Wilson standing for action, Hughes for reaction." And the Buffalo *Enquirer*, which finds evidence of the President's fairness in his "failure to delight intense partizans," draws up the following paradoxical list of predictions which have emanated from his foes:

> "1. All the pro-Allies will vote against President Wilson because he is too gentle with the Germans and all the pro-Germans will vote against him because he is too stern with the Germans.
>
> "2. All the militarists will vote against President Wilson because he is too pacific and all the pacifists will vote against him because he is too militant.
>
> "3. All the suffragists will vote against President Wilson because he does not approve woman suffrage by amendment of the national Constitution and all the antisuffragists will vote against him because he traveled all the way from Washington to Princeton to vote for woman suffrage.
>
> "4. All the Protestants will vote against President Wilson because he has a Roman Catholic private secretary, and all the Roman Catholics will vote against him because he recognized Carranza.
>
> "5. All the capitalists will vote against President Wilson because he stood for the eight-hour day and all the labor-unionists will vote against him because his proposed strike legislation in one respect was not to their liking.
>
> "6. All the civil-service reformers will vote against President Wilson because he has surrendered too much to Democratic spoilsmen and all the Democratic spoilsmen will vote against him because he has permitted too many Republicans to remain in office.
>
> "7. All the conservatives will vote against President Wilson because he has 'baited business' and the radicals will vote against him because he has 'surrendered to Wall Street.'"

ARMING FOR TRADE DEFENSE

AT THE CRITICAL MOMENT of a political canvass Congress puts into Mr. Wilson's hands a weapon which can be used with "great and dangerous effect," remarks the New York *Tribune* (Rep.), as it notes the adoption of the trade-reprisal amendment to the Administration Revenue Bill, which empowers the President to retaliate against subjects of belligerent nations that by embargoes or other means interfere with the commerce of the United States. But the New York *Evening World* (Ind. Dem.) says that Congress has found a way to make the Allied nations in general, and Great Britain in particular, sit up and think, and it adds that this country is not committed to a policy which requires it to take "unwarranted stabs at its commerce . . . from friends whose rights and interests it has scrupulously respected." Indeed, the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Ind. Dem.) thinks that the retaliation plan enables the State Department "to go far beyond a mere assertion of neutral rights." Its powers are practically limitless, according to this journal, which points out that the President can impose such punishment as he sees fit by embargo for every infraction of our rights, that he can make out his own black list, and can regulate the flow of imports and exports. The power to retaliate, while well bestowed, must be "handled with care," *The Eagle* adds, and "by those who know how to make allowances and who are not likely to forget that the world is in an ugly crucible," yet until it emerges from it, "trivialities are not likely to be magnified at Washington."

The interest that pro-German sympathizers may have in the retaliation measures is seen in the statement of Mr. Bernard Ridder, editor of the *New-Yorker Staats-Zeitung*, that, while the powers given to the President are "discretionary," they "mark a distinct step in the right direction." Nor is there longer any room for the excuse that "Mr. Wilson's spirit is willing, but the flesh of the law is weak," for he "now enjoys the power to compel that recognition of our rights which he has confined himself for the last two years to feebly assert," and Mr. Ridder wonders whether he "will employ it to the end for which it is designed."

One amendment, which a Washington correspondent of the New York *World* says was aimed specifically at Great Britain, denied the use of the mails to belligerent nations that might interfere with the mails of the United States, but was dropt because it was felt that too much harm and hardship would be done to Americans in foreign countries by counter-retaliation. As finally agreed upon, the first retaliatory authorization reads:

> "Whenever any country, dependency, or colony shall prohibit the importation of any article the product of the soil or industry of the United States and not injurious to health or morals, the President shall have power to prohibit, during the period such prohibition is in force, the importation into the United States of similar articles from that country, then other articles, the products of such country, dependency, or colony.
>
> "That whenever during the existence of a war in which the United States is not engaged the President shall be satisfied that there is reasonable ground to believe that under the laws, regulations, or practise of nations, the importation into their own or any other country, dependency, or colony of any article the product of the soil or industry of the United States and not injurious to health or morals is prevented or restricted, the President is authorized and empowered to prohibit or restrict, during the period such prohibition or restriction is in force, the importation into the United States of similar or other articles, products of such country, dependency, or colony as in his opinion the public interest may require, and in such case he shall make proclamation, stating the article or articles which are prohibited from importation into the United States; and any person or persons who shall import or attempt or conspire to import or be concerned in importing such article or articles into the United States contrary to the prohibition in such proclamation shall be liable to a fine of not less than $2,000 nor more than $50,000 or to imprisonment not to exceed two years, or both, in the discretion of the court. The President may change, modify, revoke, or renew such proclamation in his discretion, and the Senate agree to the same."

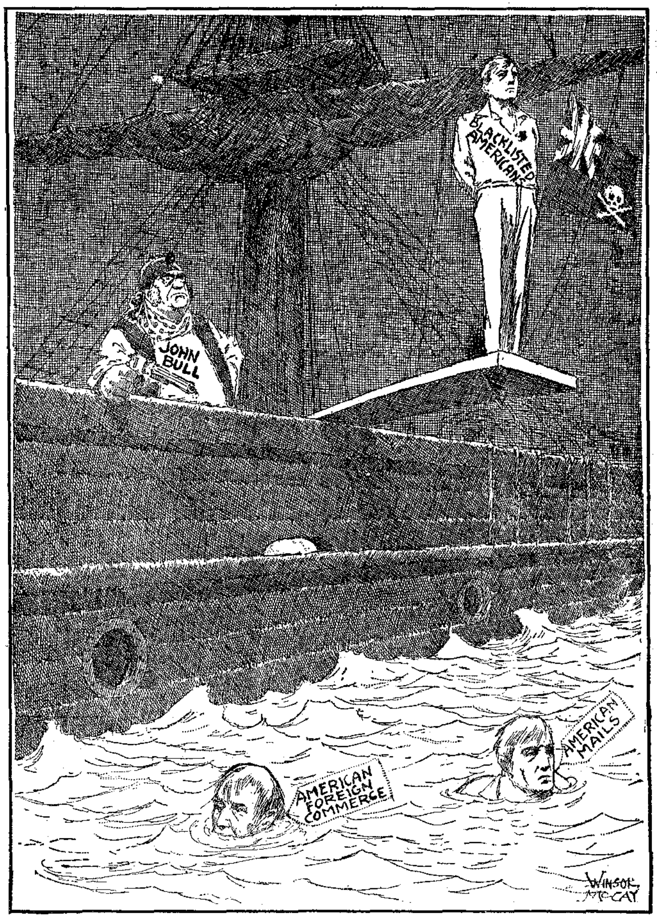
The second retaliatory measure, based on the same war conditions, empowers the President to hold ships of offending nations in our ports, and provides that in the case of a belligerent Power

> "Making or giving any undue or unreasonable preference or advantage in any respect whatsoever to any particular person, company, firm, or corporation, or any particular description of traffic in the United States or its possessions, or to any citizens of the United States residing in neutral countries abroad, or in subjecting any particular person, company, firm, or corporation, or any particular description of traffic in the United States or its possessions, or any citizens of the United States residing in neutral countries abroad to any undue or unreasonable prejudice, disadvantage, injury, or discrimination in regard to accepting, receiving, transporting, or delivering, or refusing to accept, receive, transfer, or deliver cargo, freight, or passengers, or in any other respect whatsoever, he is hereby authorized and empowered to direct the detention of such vessels by withholding clearance or by formal notice forbidding departure."

This amendment also gives authority to the President "to deny American facilities of commerce to subjects in the United States of an offending belligerent nation," and authorizes him to use the land and naval forces of the country to enforce the retaliatory provisions. Editorially, *The World* says that the reprisal provisions are "drastic but just," and altho they place enormous powers in the hands of the President, apparently it is only by such measures that the "abusive power" of the British Government can be stayed. To accept the black lists, this journal observes further, would be to make the United States "merely a commercial vassal of the British Empire."

On the other hand, the Philadelphia *Ledger* (Rep.) thinks that retaliation is at best a "doubtful policy," and while, perhaps, "effective for a time," in the long run it is "likely to injure us as much as it injures the Allies." A similar view is held by the New York *Journal of Commerce* (Fin.), when it says that the reprisal amendments "tend to strengthen the hands of those who are demanding in Europe the continuance of economic warfare after the war," and it adds that "whatever may be the *post-bellum* relations in matters of commerce between the Allies and the Central Powers, all our interests lie in the direction of maintaining a strict neutrality, and, under the operation of the Senate amendments to the Revenue Bill, that would be found to be a task of extreme difficulty."

The financial features of the bill whose reprisal amendments attracted so much attention are detailed by a Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, who says that it—



Copyrighted, 1916, by the International News Service, reproduced by permission.

WALKING THE PLANK.

—McCay in the New York *American*.

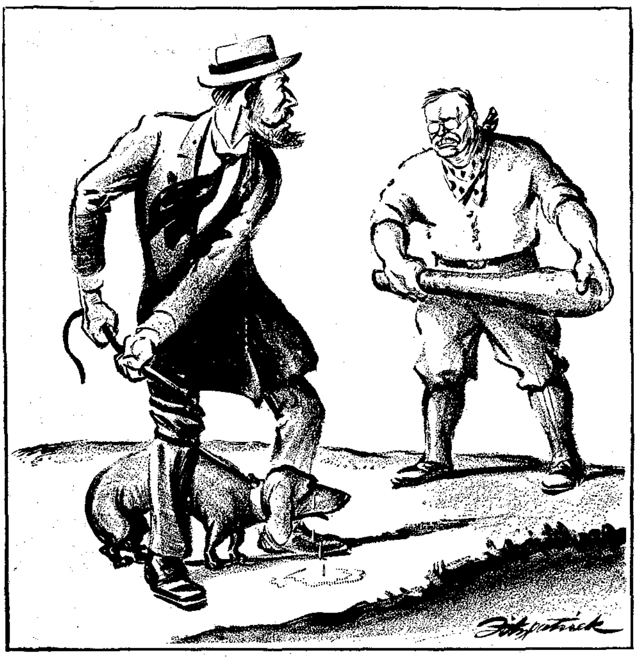
> "increases the income taxes, imposes inheritance taxes, provides a protection duty on dyestuffs, taxes profits on munitions, places a special tax on joint-stock companies and corporations, creates a bipartizan tariff commission, changes the wine schedule of the Underwood Tariff Law, provides measures to prevent the 'dumping' of European products in America after the war at prices with which American manufacturers can not compete, changes the duties on print-paper, continues a number of the special emergency taxes, which were to expire by limitation on December 31, including taxes on brokers, pawnbrokers, ship-brokers, custom-house brokers, theaters, and places of amusement, circuses, bowling-alleys, and billard-tables, and manufacturers of tobacco, cigars, and cigarets."

According to the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), the chief merit of the measure is that it "constitutes another advance toward the historic goal of the party now in power—the substitution of direct taxation for the protective tariff," and this journal adds:

> "Assuming for the moment that the expenditure represented by the extra levy was unescapable, the means adopted to raise the $205,000,000 are to be commended. By additions to the income tax, an estimated sum of $110,000,000 is to be obtained; by an inheritance tax, about $20,000,000; by a tax on munitions of war, over $70,000,000, and by miscellaneous fresh taxes, three or four millions more."

MR. HUGHES AND THE HYPHEN

FROM THE BEGINNING of the Hughes candidacy the press have been trying in vain to solve the enigma of the ex-Justice's attitude toward the German-American vote, and their bewilderment seems to be increased rather than diminished by his unqualified approval of the Lewiston speech in which Colonel Roosevelt attacked the divided loyalty of the "hyphenates" as scathingly as he did at Chicago and Detroit before the convention. In asking the Maine voters to rally to the Republican candidate the Colonel denounced as "a foul and evil thing" any attempt to organize American citizens along politicoracial lines, and declared that "any organization of American citizens which acts in the interest of a foreign Power is guilty of moral treason to the Republic." "It is because of such action," he went on to say, "that I condemn those professional German-Americans who in our politics act as servants and allies of Germany, not as Americans interested solely in the honor and welfare of America; and I would condemn just as quickly English-Americans or French-Americans or Irish-Americans who acted in such manner." Mr. Hughes, then in Kansas City, immediately telegraphed the Colonel, "heartily congratulating" him on his speech, and later, in St. Louis, he assured questioners that his telegram was to be taken absolutely at its face value. Speaking in that German-American center, he did not mention the issue directly, but the correspondents make much of the fact that throughout his address he laid great emphasis on the need for "national unity and patriotism." One passage that was received with mixed emotions reads:



" LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG!"
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post Dispatch*.

> "It is said that this Administration has kept us out of war. There was not the slightest reason why any one should get us into war. You could not get this country into war without making most inexcusable blunders. No one wants war with the United States, every one is disposed to be friendly to the United States, we are disposed to be friendly to all peoples, we have no policies which should bring us into serious strife. But we have honest rights, and, so far as I am concerned, I am not too proud to fight to maintain honest rights.
>
> "We stand for the firm maintenance of all American rights with respect to American citizens both on land and sea. We propose that the rights of American citizens shall be maintained wherever they are."

Of the first paragraph of this passage the Democratic New York *World* says:

> "This sounds like an editorial from the *Staats-Zeitung* or the *New-Yorker Herold.* If it means anything, it means that Mr. Hughes believes that the United States should have placed an embargo on the shipment of munitions of war to the Allies.
>
> "All of our troubles with Germany grew out of the manufacture and sale of munitions of war to Great Britain, France, and Russia. The Tirpitz submarine policy was adopted nominally in retaliation for the British blockade, but in reality to enable Germany to stop the transportation of munitions to the Allies. . . . . . .
>
> "When Mr. Hughes says that 'you could not get this country into war without making most inexcusable blunders,' he must mean that the President's refusal to permit an embargo on arms was an inexcusable blunder. Is that what he thinks? The German newspapers insist that it is, and that if he were President the shipment of arms to the Allies would have been stopt. Apparently they are right."

In another issue, *The World*, after an examination of the German-American press, reaches the conclusion that "Mr. Roosevelt's Lewiston speech has not affected the cordial relations between Mr. Hughes and the Kaiserbund." We read:

> "The *New-Yorker Staats-Zeitung* hastens to give assurances that 'Roosevelt's speeches will not estrange Hughes and the German-Americans.' The *New-Yorker Herold* is still more emphatic: 'We do not care what Roosevelt says. Not he but Hughes is the candidate. We are satisfied.' The Illinois *Staats-Zeitung* is in a melting mood toward Mr. Roosevelt: 'On this one point every clear head agrees with Roosevelt that Wilson must be defeated.' . . . . . .
>
> "Mr. Hughes seems to have feared that he went too far in indorsing Mr. Roosevelt's Lewiston speech, for he took pains at Cincinnati, which has a large German population, to say that 'we are all loyal citizens, no matter what race we spring from, and we are all loyal to the country.' It was quite unnecessary for Mr. Hughes to take this new oath of allegiance to the Kaiserbund, but he had not had access to the leading German newspapers when he made his Cincinnati address, and consequently did not know how they were taking the Roosevelt incident. It is plain, however, that they understand, and will continue to play the game.
>
> "There will be no dissolution of the Hughes-German-Alliance partnership by reason of anything that Roosevelt may say."

Yet, on the same evidence, the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.) is convinced that "no longer will any German-American organ claim Mr. Hughes as an ally; no longer will any reasonable or unbiased person charge him with suppression of his convictions for the sake of conciliating the 'hyphenated' voter." And the St. Louis *Post Dispatch* (Dem.) remarks that "if our German-American friends want to know what Mr. Hughes stands for in the minds of the leading men who are backing his candidacy, they should read carefully Colonel Roosevelt's Maine speech advocating Mr. Hughes's election."

Mr. Hughes, in the opinion of the Democratic Chicago *Journal*, is still "pussyfooting" on the hyphen issue. This paper asks—

> "Are Hughes and Roosevelt, to use an old phrase, playing both ends against the middle? Is it agreed between them that one shall appeal to pro-Ally sentiment while the other cuddles up to the Kaiser-boosters, so that the tariff barons of the Republican party shall catch votes coming and going? Such an agreement would not be very creditable to either of the gentlemen concerned, but unless there is a sharp disagreement between them that is the only hypothesis that fits the facts."

For further light on this question from Republican sources we have up to the present looked in vain, altho the Democratic papers seem eager to discuss it. Quoting President Wilson's statement that "I neither seek the favor nor fear the displeasure of that small alien element among us which puts loyalty to any foreign Power before loyalty to the United States," the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.) remarks that "even Roosevelt with his more explosive language could not more neatly bid defiance to hyphenates," and the Democratic Brooklyn *Citizen* says "there is not to-day a single German newspaper on the side of President Wilson nor one which is not exhorting its readers to stand by Hughes as the hope of the Kaiser and all the Kaiser stands for."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

No wonder the Danube's blue.—*Boston Transcript.*

Constantine could tell Woodrow what watchful waiting brings.—*New York Sun.*

It's about time the general public in this country organized a union.—*Boston Transcript.*

If Bulgaria attempts to climb back on the fence, she may find barbed wire.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Germany can now shoot in almost any direction and feel sure she will not hit a friend.—*Newark News.*

Royal-family ties are to be worn loose this fall, with frayed edges. Red will be the prevailing color.—*New York Sun.*

One must approve the strategy of the Bulgarians. Before occupying Drama they grabbed a lot of passes.—*Boston Herald.*

At last we are warranted in dropping the metaphorical and speaking literally of railroading a measure through Congress.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

Those railroad Brotherhoods modified the old saying, "Strike while the iron is hot," to "Strike while the political campaign is hot."—*Chicago Daily News.*

It is perfectly clear at this stage of the Presidential campaign that Mr. Wilson's blackest crime was in permitting the European War to take place at all.—*Springfield Republican.*

The President used four pens to sign the eight-hour law and gave one to each Brotherhood chief as a souvenir. The rest of us will remember the event without artificial aid.—*New York Evening Sun.*

Can't German scientists invent a substitute for Austria?—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

King Ferdinand surpasses Czar Ferdinand as an auctioneer.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Roumania's entry may shorten the war, but beyond question it broadens it.—*Brooklyn Times.*

Germany has distributed 430,000 iron crosses and some millions of wooden ones.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Carranza wants to hear a jingle in his treasury. But if it's loud enough it will start another revolution.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Why all this talk about the Russians taking Mush? Why don't they tackle something hard?—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

Much of the fugitive verse that is cluttering up magazine-columns these days apparently is fugitive from justice.—*Newark News.*

Unfortunately, the public has no way to compel United States Senators to work eight hours a day.—*Philadelphia North American.*

About how many interpreters would you say should go with that British-Italian-Russian-Servian army fighting the Bulgars in Greece?—*Buffalo Enquirer.*

The President continues to appeal to "forward-looking men." Does he wish to persuade his fellow citizens not to look back over the last three years?—*Providence Journal.*

Congratulations to Congress on its marvelous self-restraint in refraining from rushing through a bill to prohibit Republicans from voting on November 7.—*Boston Transcript.*

A NATION-WIDE "STRAW VOTE" ON THE PRESIDENCY

THE GREAT ENIGMA of the Presidential campaign of 1916 is the attitude of the rank and file voter. Political forecasters are in the dark. The sweeping claims of both Republican and Democratic leaders show that somebody must be mistaken. One reason given for this confused and anomalous situation is that the issues are intangible and complex. Old issues like the tariff are in the background, and we hear more about Americanism, whether "true," "undiluted," or "unhyphenated." At the same time the Socialists and Prohibitionists are claiming that they will poll the heaviest votes in the record of their parties on account of the great object-lesson in Europe. Now, at a time of such confusion, when the melting-pot of the nation is being stirred as never before, The Literary Digest undertakes a service to its readers and the press throughout the country by asking every one, man or woman, who reads this page to act as a reporter or special correspondent for his or her locality, and to fill out the blank below and mail it at the *earliest possible* date to "Straw-Vote Editor," The Literary Digest, 354 Fourth Avenue, New York. What is requested is not the individual vote of any person, but a report upon the local feeling toward the parties now as compared with 1912, to the best of the reader's knowledge and observation.

This is not a mere curious search for information; it is a real service to discover the conscientious stand of the millions of voters who shall raise to the Presidency of the United States a man destined to face such a period in the world's history as the next four years present. The result will be a beacon blaze of educational light from coast to coast and from Canada to Mexico, to all that are watching for election day in this momentous year. As that day is only a few weeks off, our collaborators in this effort will realize without further words the necessity for a prompt statement of their findings.

In the circle of your daily occupation and of your place of residence whom do you find the majority of voters favor, and how does the result compare with the feeling in your locality in 1912?

Mark a cross against the most popular candidate:

	1912		1916
☐	**TAFT—Republican**	☐	**HUGHES—Republican**
☐	**WILSON—Democrat**	☐	**WILSON—Democrat**
☐	**ROOSEVELT—Progressive**	☐	**HANLY—Prohibition**
☐	**CHAFIN—Prohibition**	☐	**BENSON—Socialist**
☐	**DEBS—Socialist**		

Signature.....................................

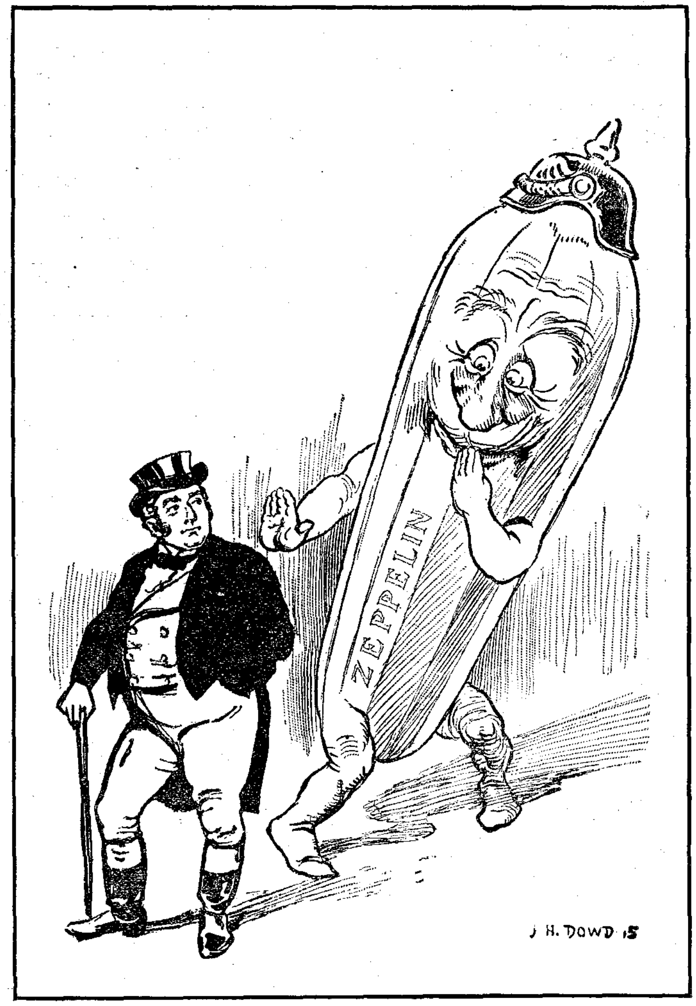
City or Town.....................................

State.....................................

FOREIGN - COMMENT

GERMANY'S DOMINION OF THE AIR

A REIGN OF TERROR, caused by the nightly appearance of raiding *Zeppelins*, exists in England, the German papers tell us. Beyond the bare official statements recording the occurrence of these raids the English journals contain little or no reference to them, but it is significant to note that more stringent lighting regulations were introduced on September 1, and now the already darkened streets of the cities are darker than ever at night. The renewal of these *Zeppelin*-raids was partly occasioned by a popular agitation in Germany, where the slackening of this form of attack was held to be due to a desire to "spare England" on the part of the Government. This, the Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger* assures its readers, was not the case, and it tells us:



TOUCH.

ZEPPELIN IDIOT—"Yah! I've touched you!"
JOHN BULL—"Run away home, my lad."

—*Evening Standard* (London).

"There is no quarter in the Empire which has ever entered a protest against air-attacks on England. It is quite foolish to assert that any authoritative person in Germany desires that the war against England should be conducted gently or that considerations concerning the orientation of our policy after the war have ever had any influence upon the conduct of the war against England. We are not sparing England on the Somme. We did not spare her at the Skagerrack. And we do not spare her in the air-war. On the contrary, we do her as much injury as possible, in the knowledge that thereby we are following her example. If for a time we have not made such ruthless use of our submarines as many people expected of them, it was for good political reasons, but these reasons have nothing to do with any desire to spare our most stubborn and most unscrupulous enemy. When the reasons which caused the limitation of the submarine-war have ceased to hold good the submarine-war will be resumed."

The renewal of *Zeppelin*-warfare is certainly a popular step, for we find the *Hamburger Fremdenblatt* writing:

"All Germany is following with great joy the attacks of our *Zeppelins* upon England. They are now at last carrying the seriousness of the war into the country of the arrogant island people. England boasts that she has turned all her counties and all her towns great and small into munition-works, ship-building yards, and arsenals. So we will industriously employ the weapons that we have, and tear pieces where we can out of England's armor at the places where it is constructed. Every *Zeppelin* reduces the amount of munitions exported to the English front, and so helps our brave troops. Incidentally, and this is not to be underestimated, the English population is taught a lesson. For even the greatest snob of a 'gentleman' must see in the end that our *Zeppelin*-bombs are more effective than the impotent tirades of the model-moralist Asquith, who now wants to strike us out of the list of nations because a pirate and assassin has earned his just reward before a German court. Once more it is German that is being talked to England."

England's powerlessness to defend herself from this form of attack is a constant theme with the German editors, who claim that the "dominion of the air" is indisputably the possession of the Fatherland. For example, the *Berliner Tageblatt* is very emphatic on the point, and even the sober and unenthusiastic Major Moraht says:

"Our air-arms have, during the course of two years of war, developed a perfection which we ourselves could not foresee. The air-fleet weighs heavily in the balance in the decision as to the continuance of the war, and if we have had to concede to England her superiority at sea, Great Britain is forced to concede to us the complete dominion of the air. If England could she would use every means to render useless this continual and painful threat to her homes by our air-ships. As things stand, however, Englishmen can only gnash their teeth in useless attempts until they come to a better frame of mind."

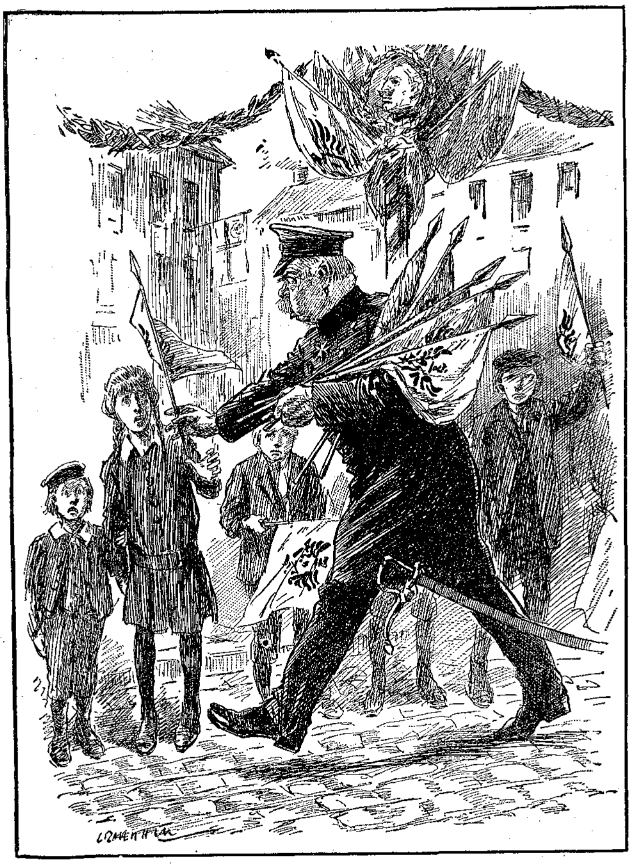
From the *Magdeburgische Zeitung* we take the account of a "neutral who was present in London" during the raids early in August, and he paints for us a vivid picture of the terror and destruction wrought by these silent invaders. He writes:

"Tho the days of the last *Zeppelin*-raid on London are over, the entire population of London is still living under the enormous impression of the catastrophe. . . . . . .

"An English doctor who has made observations based on carefully collected data says that after each *Zeppelin*-raid the number of insane increases in a most frightful manner. The sanitariums and lunatic asylums are full to overflowing, so that the wounded from the front can find no room there.

"Some say that in the *Zeppelin*-raid of August 1 over 6,000 persons were injured. Others do not put the losses even as high as a tenth part of it. On the night of August 3, 15,000 persons are alleged to have been killed. This is possible, tho not probable. The estimates of the material damage caused also vary. . . . . .

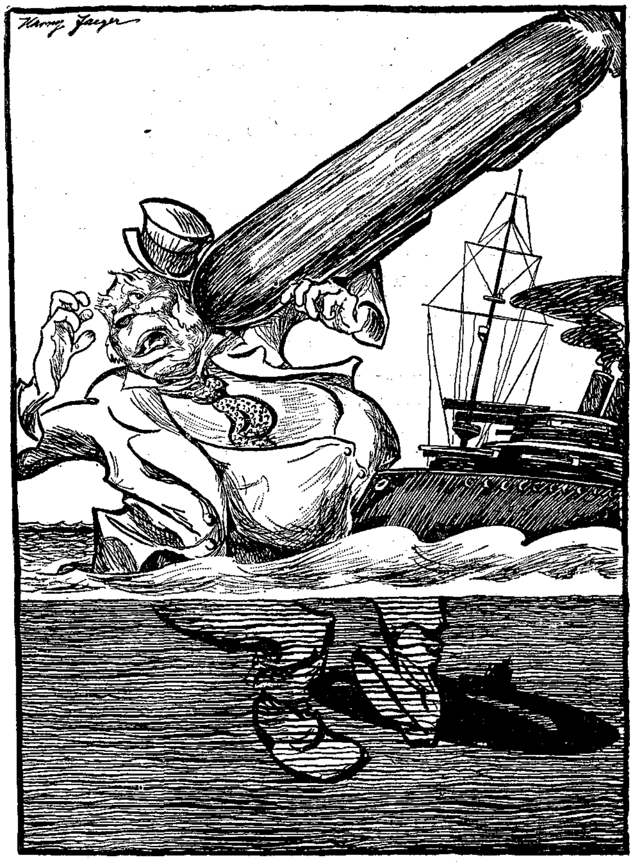
"It has become the custom for every careful head of a family before going to bed to examine thoroughly the staircase leading into the cellar. The landlords, porters, and tenants thus meet every night on the way to the nether world. Of course, everybody who can afford it is leaving London."



A GERMAN HOLIDAY.

CHILD—"Please, sir, what is this holiday for?"
OFFICIAL—"Because our *Zeppelins* have conquered England."
CHILD—"Have they brought back any bread?"
OFFICIAL—"Don't ask silly questions. Wave your flag."

—*Punch* (London).



"MADE IN GERMANY."

JOHN BULL—"This decides me to have nothing more to do with German products."

—© *Ulk* (Berlin).

THE CONQUERING *ZEPPELIN:* LONDON DIFFERS WITH BERLIN.

ENGLAND LOSING OUR GOOD-WILL

A PASSIONATE PLEA is made to the British Government by the influential Manchester *Guardian* not to inaugurate any policy likely to disturb American sympathies which this great provincial journal claims as being entirely with the Allies and one of their most valuable assets both morally and materially. Describing American opinion at the beginning of the war, *The Guardian* writes:

"Never in the modern world have a Government and a policy been so blasted by the fire of a people's execration as the Government and policy of Germany were by the whole mind of the United States when Belgium was violated and France invaded."

As the war progressed, it adds, American sympathy has continued to be with the Allies·

"The conviction and sentiment of the American population, outside the German community and its racial allies, remained unshaken as the events of the war developed; and, while the fortunes of the Allies were followed with deep and steady sympathy, the compassion of the people in every State of the Republic was unloosed and flowed through the channels of the relief-funds to the myriad sufferers of Belgium and Servia, of Poland and Armenia.

"This was the situation, roughly speaking, until the beginning of the present year, when it became evident to all instructed observers that public opinion in the United States was undergoing a change."

American sympathy has been lost, says *The Guardian*, by three acts of the British Government: The manner of conducting the blockade of Germany, the British attitude at the economic conference of the Allies at Paris, and, last but most important, by the "extraordinary stupidity" exhibited in the "settlement" of Ireland. In dealing with the first, it remarks:

"The Orders in Council, the continual stiffening of the blockade, and the unsparing completeness with which the mail-censorship was applied gave rise to wide-spread resentment, which, in the Eastern States especially, was none the less freely exprest because the great majority of the people who felt it were strongly pro-Allies. . . . . . .

"The American view, of course, is that neutrals are the guardians of law and right in time of war, and therefore it is the duty of a neutral Power to protest. And their spokesman, doubtless, would point out that, while the American public has endured the Orders in Council and the censorship with commendable patience, it has been sorely tried by the interference with neutral mails and the publication of the Black List."

The greatest blunder of all, in the *Guardian's* view, is the policy of the British Government in Ireland, which, it says, has probably cost the sympathy and cooperation of America when the time for the Peace Conference arrives:

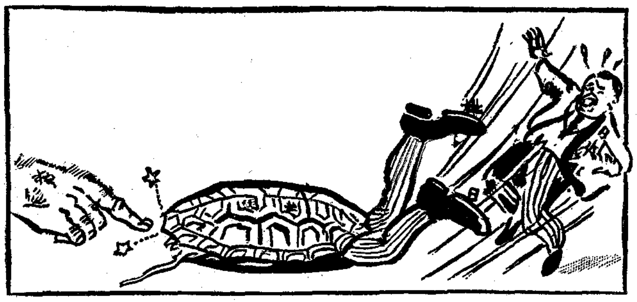
"But above and beyond all other influences working against us in America are the record and memory of the Irish revolt. When the Cabinet, four months ago, resisted its first impulse toward clemency and restoration it forgot the immense and troublesome fact of Irish America. And for that lapse in statesmanship there would seem to be no hope of speedy remedy. The reign of Sir John Maxwell in Dublin has made an end, perhaps for years to come, of all hope of reconciling that large element in the United States which, until with the Home Rule Act we began to redeem the past in Ireland, had been by tradition and practise irreconcilable.

"One of our greatest assets, when the war broke out, was the cordial neutrality of the American people, made possible by the restraint and the somewhat reluctant sympathy of the American Irish. That we have sacrificed, and the loss is likely to color the politics and the behavior of the United States toward us until the end of the war or until such time as a complete change can be brought about in our Irish policy.

"We can not ignore this fact, much as we may regret it, for the active cooperation of the United States is an essential condition of any such league of the liberal and pacific Powers of the world as alone can give us the assurance of a stable peace."

HOW JAPAN VIEWS OUR MEXICAN TROUBLES

HEARTY SYMPATHY is exprest for President Wilson in the Japanese press at the problem of dealing adequately with Mexico, a country which they often call the "China of America." At the same time the Japanese papers raise a voice of indignation at the "insinuation" repeatedly published in some of our newspapers that Japanese war-ships have been cruising off the western coast of Mexico, that Japanese troops are found in large numbers in the Carranza forces, and that the *de facto* Government is negotiating an alliance with Japan. One of these irate editors bluntly asks: "What would the American public think if we were to say—and we think we are not wholly unwarranted in saying it—that all this trouble in Mexico was started by the protracted campaign conducted by certain sinister interests north of the Rio Grande River?"



THE AMERICAN TURTLE.

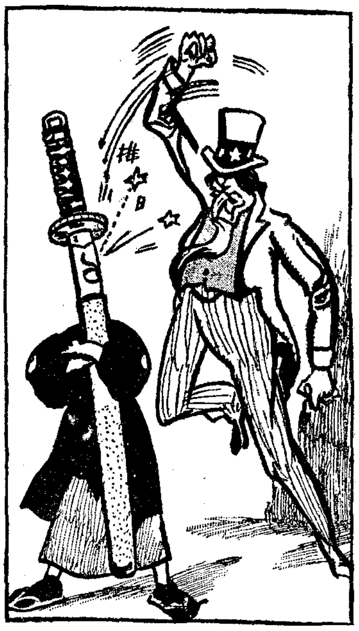
It fears Germany, but tries to scare Japan.

—*Mancho* (Tokyo).

In commenting upon President Wilson's Mexican policy, the Tokyo *Kokumin*, whose editor, Mr. Iichiro Tokutomi, is perhaps the most brilliant journalist in Japan, declares that neither the Democratic party nor Mr. Wilson is to blame for the deadlock which they now face. In its judgment it is doubtful whether the Republican party and a Republican President could have handled the Mexican situation any more aptly than Mr. Wilson. The *Kokumin* says:

> "Since Diaz's downfall, Mexico has been torn by dissension. The country has witnessed too many self-styled generals, leaders, and heroes. The so-called pro-American leaders have often turned anti-American when the sentiment of the masses seemed unfriendly toward the United States. A vigorous policy seems to invite the hostility of the natives as much as a conciliatory policy provokes distrust and suspicion. It is regrettable that Mr. Wilson underestimated the difficulty of the Mexican question at the beginning of his Presidential career. The success and failure of American policy in Mexico furnish food for reflection on the part of our statesmen entrusted with the adjustment of the Chinese question."

The Tokyo *Jiji-shimpo*, admittedly the most reliable newspaper in Japan, plainly concedes that our punitive expedition into Mexico, tho not permissible in the light of international law, was made inevitable by the anarchic condition prevailing in northern Mexico. The Tokyo *Asahi* is also of the opinion that the incursion of our troops upon Mexican soil is an encroachment upon Mexico's sovereignty, but believes that under the circumstances President Wilson could not have acted otherwise. At the same time, this Tokyo journal frankly admits that Mr. Wilson's Mexican policy has been a failure, saying that the "punitive expedition will never accomplish the purpose for which it is dispatched, but will simply aggravate the situation by incurring the hostility of the natives." We are further reminded:



A WARNING.

"Be careful, Sam, or you'll cut your hand." —*Mancho* (Tokyo).

> "Carranza's peremptory note demanding the withdrawal of the American troops was made inevitable by the anti-American feeling which is uppermost in the hearts of most Mexicans. Carranza himself did not perhaps wish to be so arrogant, for he must certainly remember that President Wilson had been his sincere well-wisher. But any friendly attitude which Carranza may assume toward the American occupation of Mexican soil will not only incur the displeasure of the ignorant masses, but will at once be exploited to his detriment by his opponents, such as Villa and Obregon."

In the judgment of the Osaka *Mainichi*, a journal which has been none too friendly toward the United States, our expedition to Mexico is justifiable for the following reasons:

> "First, the continuous revolution in Mexico has long been prejudicial to the life and property of American citizens.
>
> "Secondly, Carranza's *de facto* Government was made possible by the aid of the Wilson Administration. Carranza should not be so unappreciative as to forget his indebtedness to the United States, but should satisfy any reasonable demand which America may make on him, especially when America is actuated by no other desire than to help Mexico.
>
> Thirdly, it is unreasonable on the part of Carranza to restrict the activities of the American troops now on Mexican soil when he is himself powerless to check Villa's brigandage.
>
> "Fourthly, the United States can not withdraw her troops at this moment when the *de facto* Government's inability to preserve peace and order along the border has become more obvious than ever."

With these strong reasons to justify America's "free hand" in Mexico, this Osaka journal believes that there will be no war between the two countries. In the opinion of its editor, we are not yet fully prepared in a military sense to hazard a war with Mexico, while Carranza knows that he will gain nothing by opening hostilities against us.

While the editors in Japan are displaying their friendly sentiments, some of their countrymen in Lower California have taken a diametrically opposite course. A manifesto signed by some twenty Japanese, urging Japan to assist Mexico against the United States, has been largely quoted by the Latin-American press. This manifesto first appeared in the Mexican *Accion Mundial* and has been copied in almost every Spanish paper in the two Americas. As published in the Havana *Heraldo de Cuba*, it runs in part:

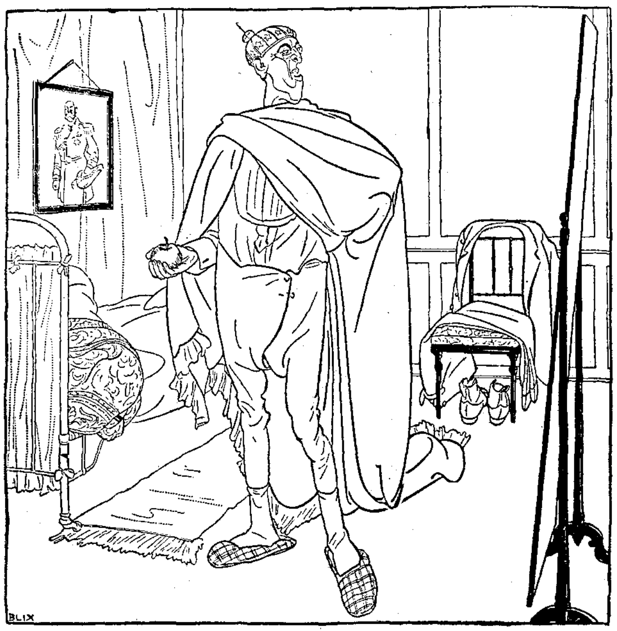
> "Japanese, Mexico is a friendly nation. Our commercial bonds with her are great. . . . She is, like us, a nation of heroes who will never consent to the world domination of a hard and brutal race, as are the Yankees.
>
> "We can not abandon Mexico in her struggle against a nation supposedly stronger. The Mexicans know how to defend themselves, but there is lacking aid which we can furnish. If the Yankees invade Mexico, if they seize the California coasts, Japanese commerce and the Japanese Navy will face a grave peril. The Yankees believe us impotent because of the European War, and we will be expelled from American soil and our children from American schools. We will aid the Mexicans. We will aid Mexico against Yankee rapacity. This great and beautiful country is a victim of Yankee hatred toward Japan.
>
> "Our indifference would be a lack of patriotism, since the Yankees already are against us and our divine Emperor. They have seized Hawaii, they have seized the Philippine Islands, near our coasts, and are now about to crush under foot our friend and possible ally and injure our commerce and imperil our naval power."

A MISUNDERSTOOD AMBASSADOR

"A POLICEMAN'S LOT is not a happy one," sang Gilbert and Sullivan, but compared with that of a neutral Ambassador to a belligerent country it would seem a bed of roses. This is illustrated by the tempest which recently broke over the head of Mr. Gerard, our Ambassador in Berlin, who, despite the usual diplomatic immunity, has been the target for numerous attacks in the press charging him with breaches of neutrality. The occasion for the final storm seems to have been a protest addrest to him by a group of American journalists against the censoring of their cables by the British authorities. On this occasion, Mr. Gerard was reported to have said: "I am unable to indorse the protest until the German Government withdraws its censorship." This sentiment was greeted by the Berlin papers with indignant protests, and Mr. Gerard was charged by the *Morgenpost* with showing "distinct pro-British bias." The *Vossische Zeitung*, in an article entitled "The Blockade of the Mind," wrote:

"The British censorship's way of behaving makes it wholly inadmissible to place it on the same level of right as the German censorship. Germany exercises a natural right, recognized by all the world, in subjecting news-traffic in war-time to censorship. In the transmission of telegrams to America from Germany, England is simply a transit-station. As such she has no right to mutilate or suppress telegrams dispatched to a neutral country. If, nevertheless, England does so, it is only one of numerous intentional offenses against international law which England practises to Germany's disadvantage.

"If Mr. Gerard already has intelligence of this English way of acting, as it appears he has, it is more than singular that he should put this arbitrary and illegal action on the same footing as the perfectly legal German censorship. Mr. Gerard's attitude is in evident contradiction with the simplest demands of neutrality. By this attitude the Ambassador damages not only Germany but his own country, which has pledged itself to neutrality, and since he denies the just standpoint of the American journalists, he robs his country of the opportunity of informing itself concerning Germany from other than hostile reports. Public opinion in America will thereby be even more fortified in its one-sided attitude toward Germany. It is an open question whether the Washington Government itself has been able to escape this one-sided action."



WILSON'S WISH.

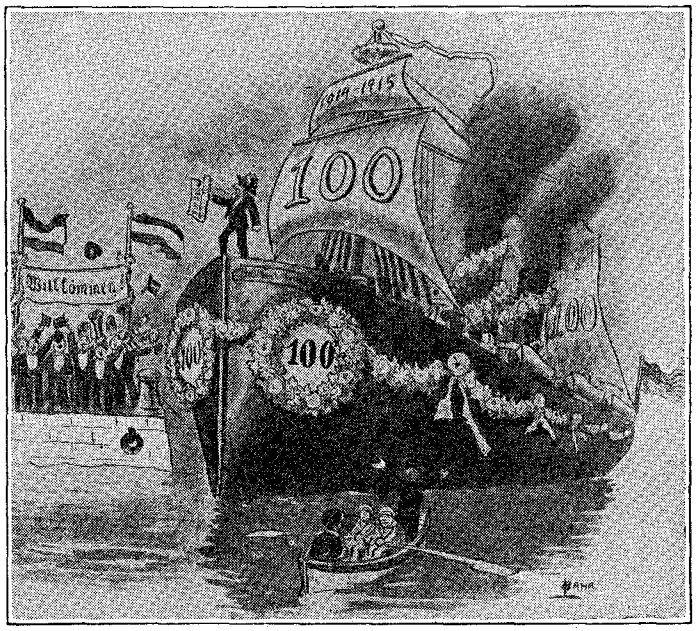
"There is a British Viceroy of India—why not one of America?"

—© *Simplicissimus* (Munich).

Mr. Gerard promptly defended himself in an interview with the *Vossische Zeitung*, in which he said:

"When the American correspondents reported their complaints to me, they suggested that I should assume a position adverse to the English Government. Had I done so I should have exceeded my competence as Ambassador, for tho I might, indeed, communicate facts, I am in a position to deliver no valid judgment.

"I drew the correspondents' attention to the fact that they themselves frequently enough had brought to me complaints that the censorship here also subjected to a severe test the telegrams proceeding to them from their papers.



SOON!

The arrival of the one hundredth American note.

—© *Der Brummer* (Berlin).

"This matter, however, seemed to me to offer an opportunity for procuring relief to correspondents here. If complaints against the English censorship were transmitted, it was also useful in this connection simultaneously to indicate the difficulties which American correspondents encountered here, for to transmit to the American public opinion a clear, unfalsified picture of the circumstances here, the correspondents must themselves see clearly what is happening in America.

"I therefore believed that I could render great service to American reporting if I mentioned on this occasion some of the censorship difficulties existing for it here."

The Ambassador then quoted the text of his note on the subject to Washington, which ran:

"The American newspaper correspondents in Berlin have requested me to inquire if the American Government can secure the facilities for getting legitimate cable news unhampered by the handicap of the British censorship to the American press. It is stated by the correspondents that many of their dispatches concerning both military and political events are delayed, mutilated, or suppress by the British censors."

Passing on to defend himself from the charge of partiality, Mr. Gerard said:

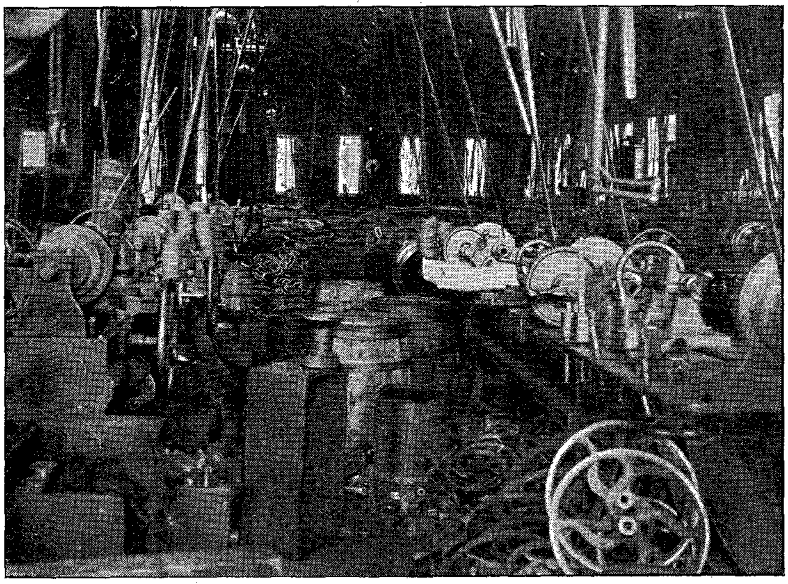
"It had not occurred to me to place in parallel the English censorship of dispatches which should enlighten public opinion in America and those censored dispatches which the correspondents here receive from their papers. But it was a welcome occasion to me to be useful to the correspondents here, since I might procure them some relief which might ultimately benefit the right judgment of American public opinion. If correspondents here can not learn without interruption what occurs in America, they also are not in a position to inform American public opinion fully.

"In any case, the wounding of German public opinion was entirely foreign to my intention, and the text of dispatches I have communicated to you proves the absolute correctness of my procedure. No one is infallible, but no one who knows my way of thinking and acting can suppose me capable of the mistake attributed to me."

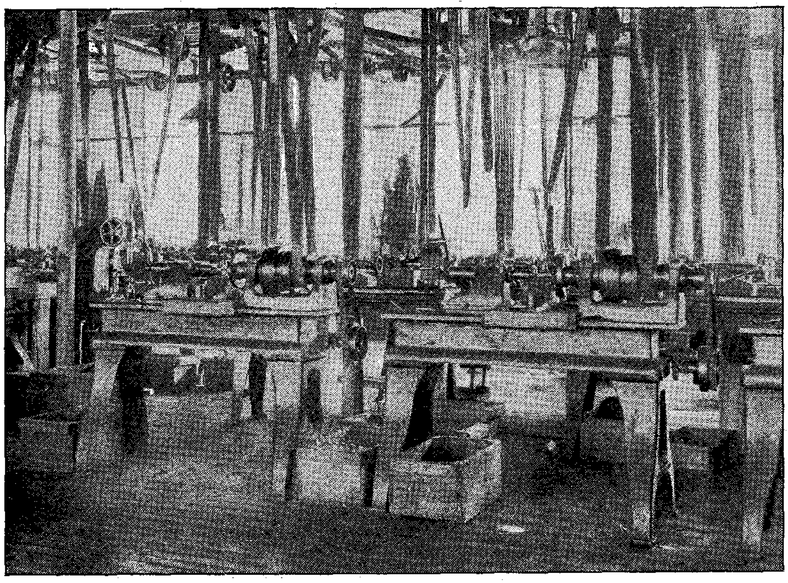
SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

SOCIAL PREPAREDNESS

OUR MUCH-CRITICIZED EFFORTS to supply the Allies with ammunition are teaching us that we are industrially deficient in some very important respects, according to H. L. Gantt in *The Engineering Magazine* (New York, September). Our workmen, he says, are the most efficient in the world; it is in management that we are deficient, and he intimates that this is because we are not putting in our best men as industrial leaders. Personal or social "pull" rules in business as political pull governs in public affairs. There is surely not much to choose between them. What we need, Mr. Gantt says, is "social preparedness," which he defines as "a readjustment of economic conditions, the establishment of such relations among the citizens . . . and between the citizens and the Government as will cause a hearty response . . . to the needs of the country." Such a response Germany has; and England has learned it from her since the war began. Mr. Gantt believes that we are far from it yet. We are still working each for himself, and a true conception of preparedness is still wanting among us. Consequently we are turning out a poor product and too little of it. Mr. Gantt is emphatic in the assertion that statistics prove this beyond cavil. "Bad as our record is in the production of shells," he says, "our production of rifles is even worse. We must organize our management and place it in capable hands, thus doing by the "democratization of industry" what Germany has done through a military autocracy. Says Mr. Gantt:



UNPREPARED.



PREPARED.

Two views of the same shop, doing practically the same work, taken a year apart.

"During extended trips of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in England and in Germany on two occasions, I and many of my associates came to the conclusion that not only was the efficiency of the American workman greater than that which we found either in England or in Germany, but that in many cases the American workman turned out a larger product per dollar of wage received, and this with a higher prevailing wage-rate in this country than in either of the above-mentioned countries.

"The most casual investigation into the reasons why so many of the munition-manufacturers have not made good reveals the fact that their failure is due to lack of managerial ability rather than to any other cause.

"Without efficiency in management, efficiency of the workmen is useless, even if it is possible to get it. With an efficient management there is but little difficulty in training the workmen to be efficient. I have proved this so many times and so clearly that there can be absolutely no doubt about it. Our most serious trouble is incompetency in high places. As long as that remains uncorrected, no amount of efficiency in the workmen will avail very much.

"The pictures by which this article is illustrated do not show anything concerning the efficiency of the individual workman, but they are a sweeping condemnation of the inefficiency of those responsible for the management, and illustrate the fact, so well known to many of us, that our industries are suffering from lack of competent managers—which is another way of saying that many of those who control our industries hold their positions, not through their ability to accomplish results, but for some other reason. In other words, industrial control is too often based on favoritism or privilege, rather than on ability. This hampers the healthy, normal development of industrialism, which can only reach its highest development when equal opportunity is secured to all, and when all reward is equitably proportioned to service rendered. In other words, when industry becomes democratic.

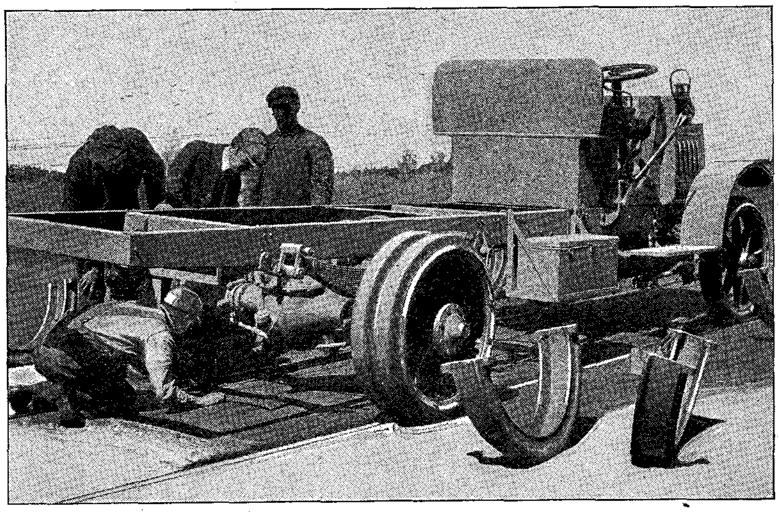
"We are, therefore, brought face to face with a form of preparedness which is even more fundamental than the Industrial Preparedness, usually referred to, and I am indebted to Mr. Polakov for the name 'Social Preparedness,' which means the democratization of industry and the establishment of such relations among the citizens themselves, and between the citizens and the Government, as will cause a hearty and spontaneous response on the part of the citizens to the needs of the country. . . . . . .

"What is the basis of such a democracy?

"The one thing in all the civilized world which, like the Catholic Church of the Middle Ages, crosses all frontiers and binds together all peoples, is business. The Chinaman and the American by means of an interpreter find a common interest in business. Business is, therefore, the one possible bond which may bring universal peace. Economists and financiers fully realized this, and believed that an autocratic finance could accomplish the result. That was their fatal error. The beneficiaries of privilege invariably battle among themselves, even if they are strong enough to hold in subjection those that have no privileges, and who have to bear the brunt of the fight.

"This is true whether the beneficiaries be individuals or nations.

"Hence, neither internal strife nor external war can be eliminated as long as some people have privileges over others.



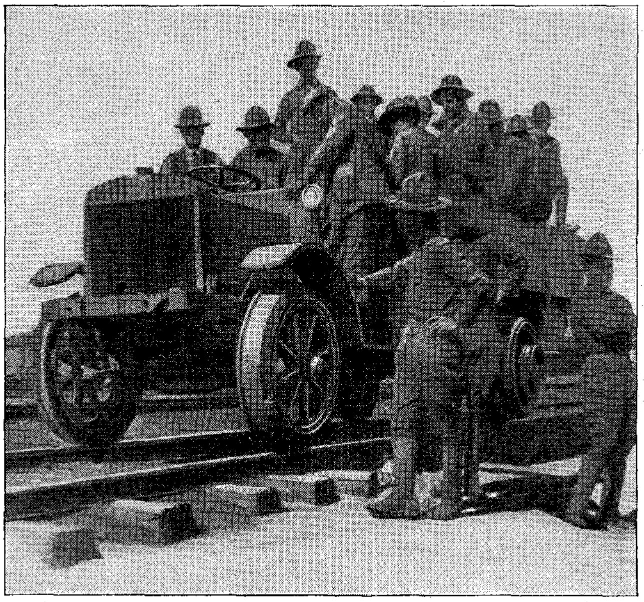
STEEL FLANGES CAN BE PUT ON IN 15 MINUTES.

They grip the tires firmly and fit the railway-track.

"If privilege be eliminated not only will the danger of war be minimized, but the causes of domestic strife will be much reduced in number."

AUTOMOBILES ON RAILWAYS

ONE MAY SEE thousands of motor-cars daily on American railways; but they are inert—carried along tamely in freight-cars. Why not fit them with flanged wheels and let them speed away under their own power? It is the opinion of a writer in *Engineering and Contracting* (Chicago) that much of our freight could be handled profitably on small lines in this way, and he points to the use of Mexican railway-lines by American automobile-trucks as an instance of what can be done. If railway managers were alert enough, he says, to realize that this new instrument of transportation is adapted to rails as well as to ordinary roads, we should not see what he terms a "failure" in the economics of traction. "Why not automobilize our railways?" he asks. And he goes on to say:



RAILROADING IN AN AUTOMOBILE.

"Twenty years ago when the trolley-car began to cut into the passenger-receipts of railways, the loss of business was taken as philosophically as if it were an 'act of God.' Had steam-railway managers been quick to seize the new invention of electric transportation, we should to-day have few independent interurban trolley-lines and more economic transportation.

"Now we are witnessing a similar failure on the part of all railway managers—electric as well as steam—to seize the newest instrument of transportation. Motor-trucks are already 'stealing' much of the short-haul freight traffic. Why not automobilize the railways?

"Because Carranza would not permit American troops to use Mexican railway equipment, some genius in our army temporarily transformed motor-trucks into railway rolling stock by fastening detachable steel flanges to the motor-truck wheels. Thus the trucks were driven over the railways, where there were railways available, and over dirt roads when no railways were available. The change from a rail vehicle to a dirt-road vehicle is quickly made, and thus the problem of automobiling one railway system was speedily effected in part.

"Innumerable raillines carry only a few trains daily, and the train-loads are not great at best. There is every reason to believe that much of the freight traffic over such lines could be more cheaply handled by motor-trucks adapted to run on rails as well as on roads.

"The one great economic principle that American railway managers have always treated with scant consideration is this: Every equation of unit costs should contain every element in the total cost, and should be solved for a minimum unit cost. In transportation the total cost is not the rail cost alone, but includes delivery to the rail terminal at one end and conveyance to the destination at the other end, as well as the handling and fixt charges at all terminals.

"Railway managers have always had their eyes centered on what they regarded as being their part of the transportation cost—the rail part. They have very largely ignored the part of the total cost that is now much greater in the aggregate than the cost of rail haulage. Does not a broader vision dictate a complete change in railway policy? May not the pressing and perplexing problems of furnishing adequate terminal facilities in large cities be solved by automobilizing the terminals?

"Why will it not be economic to transfer nearly all freight from cars to motor-trucks outside the limits of large cities, run the trucks into the cities on rails, remove their temporary wheel flanges, and thus enable them to run over paved streets to their destinations?

"Railway managers, wake up! Come out of your narrow path, and beyond its extremities, into all the highways of transportation. View transportation in its entirety as your real field of action, and you will add more to human wealth than you have already added—which is a vast deal."

The Popular Science Monthly (New York, September) has the following to say on the same subject:

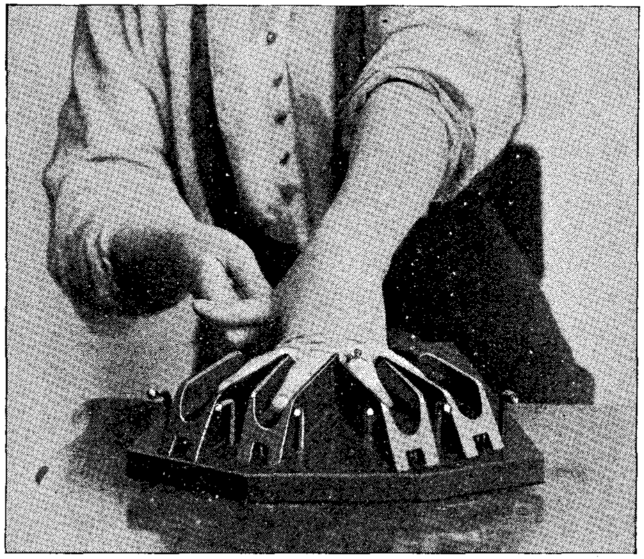
"The flanges are made of steel, which is cast in one piece and machined; after which it is sawed apart at the bolt-lugs. The inside is finished to the same contour as the rubber tire and is made to fit so tightly that it grips the rubber tire with great force.

"A set of the flanges can be put on in fifteen minutes, two men being employed on each wheel. The truck is jacked up and the flanges are pounded on with a maul. Then the bolts are pulled up very tight. Removing the flange requires no greater length of time, but in an emergency the trucks can be driven on the roads without removing the steel rings."

HAND-STRETCHERS FOR MUSICIANS

CAN YOU "STRETCH AN OCTAVE" on the piano? If not, perhaps it is because you are young. Your hand will grow, and the octave may be negotiable a few years hence. And there is hope for you even if you are past the growing age. You can put your hand into one of the new "stretchers" and have it pulled out—that is, if you are not afraid that instead of making it adaptable to octaves the machine will put it out of commission for any useful service whatever. We must all run risks, however, and the ambitious piano-player or typewriter encounters them as well as the rest of us. Says a writer in *The Popular Science Monthly* (New York, September):

"A new instrument has been invented for musicians. It is intended to be used by pianists and violinists in particular, to exercise their hands and to enlarge them. Physicians, too, will find the invention useful as a massaging device.



SHE WAS FORMERLY UNABLE TO REACH AN OCTAVE.

Such devices may prove useful, but we are cautioned that unless they are used judiciously, injury to the hand may result.

"The instrument is fitted with grooves for finger-holds, which move across the board by means of elastics. Pegs set apart for the finger-holds give excellent practise for stretching the muscles of the hands, particularly those between the fingers. After a short 'warming-up' on this board, the musician is ready for real business.

"The instrument was also invented for the purpose of improving the structure of the hands.

"Musicians do not view these devices with unqualified approval. Unless judiciously used they may even do harm. The famous composer, Robert Schumann, tried to improve his hand with a mechanical device and injured himself to such an extent that he could never play the piano so well again.

"Various devices are now in general use to exercise the crippled fingers of wounded soldiers. They perform the work of *masseurs* with tireless patience and with an effectiveness that is truly astonishing.

"Expert typewriters and telegraphers are also adopting mechanical means for limbering up the muscles of the hands. It is said that a typist can increase her speed to nearly two hundred words a minute by persistent exercise—not on her typewriter, but with some such device as those described. However, like all gymnastics, mechanical massage must be indulged in very judiciously, preferably under the direction of a professional instructor, so as to avoid all danger."

NERVES AND HIGH LIVING

THE WORD "HIGH" in our heading refers to actual altitude. Can one abide in Denver, where everything is proudly described as "a mile high" without suffering from nerves? Dr. George A. Moleen, of that city, whose recent address on the subject is printed in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago, August 12), says that the tendency in Colorado is to charge everything unpleasant to "the altitude," and all improvements in health to "the climate." It is a general belief there, he says, that high altitudes are "too hard on the nervous system"; that women, for instance, can not live in Leadville (10,200 feet), because they "become nervous wrecks" from the effects of the unusual height. There is something in this, Dr. Moleen thinks, tho not as much, perhaps, as popular belief would suggest. The trouble, he believes, is due to what he calls "deficient acclimatization." Every one knows that unpleasant or painful symptoms are caused by going quickly from a lower to a much higher level—ascending a high mountain, for instance. These are caused chiefly, Dr. Moleen says, by deficiency in oxygen due to the diminished pressure and thinner air. The organism in most cases will adapt itself to this deficiency in a few weeks, but in some instances the adaptation fails to take place; and these are the cases where the nervous symptoms are noticed. Writes Dr. Moleen:

"The first clue to a most important factor in determining these manifestations is to be found in the improvement frequently observed as a result of a more or less prolonged stay at a lower elevation or at the sea-level—indeed, so often is this the case that the advice has become a routine. It would appear to be likewise significant that the plethoric type of individual rarely finds it necessary to leave the higher altitudes, while it is most often those evidencing a type of relative or absolute anemia who seem invariably to find relief at the lower elevations.

"It is not a definite syndrome with which we have to deal, but rather a state or condition of the nervous system probably best characterized as an irritability or hyperexcitability which may manifest itself in the motor, sensory, or psychic spheres, or a combination of them, in an otherwise normal individual."

Dr. Moleen finds a reason for all this in the fact that a partial withdrawal of the oxygen-supply makes the protoplasm of the cells more irritable. All this, it must be borne in mind, refers only to the small class of persons whose organism is unable to adapt itself to the altered conditions of high altitudes. Dr. Moleen concludes:

"The question, 'Do so-called neurasthenic cases or those of "nervousness" occur more frequently at high altitudes?' must be answered in the negative, but for several reasons. First, the general standard of living is better than in the more congested centers of population; secondly, the confined, artificially lighted, indoor workers are less common; thirdly, there is a greater average of bright, cloudless days; lastly, the greater intensity or actinism of the light.

"Finally, it is the class of patients who are able to live with more comfort at the lower altitudes and who manifest irritable neurotic disorders repeatedly on going to the higher elevations that prompted this investigation and as a result of which it may be concluded that:

"1. The demand for oxygen-carrying elements of the blood increases directly with the altitude.

"2. In normal individuals this requirement is met through an increase in the red-blood corpuscles and hemoglobin in from three to five weeks—the normal acclimatization.

"3. This power of adaptation is diminished or wanting in certain individuals.

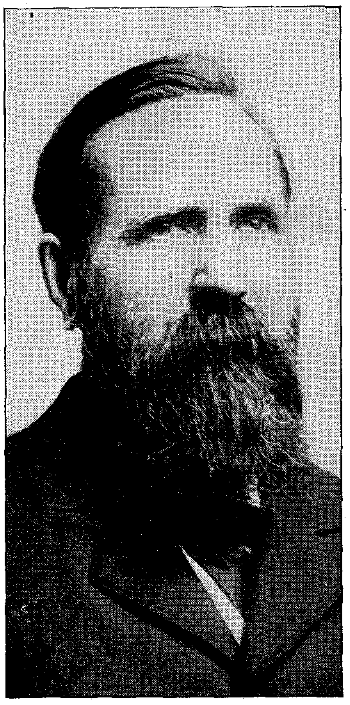
"4. Deficient acclimatization results in oxygen want or relative anemia.

"5. As a result of diminished or limited oxygen-supply, the increased excitability or irritability of the nerve structures may be explained.

"6. If by therapeutic or other means, the blood-forming mechanism can be stimulated into activity, individuals should find no more difficulty in living tranquil lives in the high altitudes than at the sea-levels."

A CURE FOR RAIL-FLAWS

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD has announced, through the daily press, that its engineers have perfected a process for eliminating the hidden flaws in steel-rails—one of the chief causes of train-wrecks. According to the New York *Times* (August 18) the road asserts that it has already reduced rail-breaks on its own lines from one in 600 rails to one in 142,000. Accidents caused by broken rails in 1915 numbered 3,345, killing 205 persons, wounding 7,341, and involving a property-loss of nearly four million dollars. A great majority of the accidents were charged against hidden defects in the rails which no system of inspection could detect. Dr. P. H. Dudley, consulting-engineer of the Central, who has been at work for forty years in a study of the cause and prevention of rail-breaks, has issued a report on the subject to President A. H. Smith. From this report we learn that transverse fissures in rails can be prevented because they result from specific and preventable defects in the process of manufacture. These fissures develop, after the rail is in use, from checks or small rupture planes produced before the rail leaves the rolling-mill. To quote *The Engineering News* (New York, August 17), which translates Dr. Dudley's technical report into language understandable by the layman:



THE "HERMIT OF THE RAILS."

For thirty-three years Dr. Dudley and his wife lived in a specially equipped car, working on rail-problems. Now he has found a way to prevent flaws that have cost hundreds of lives.

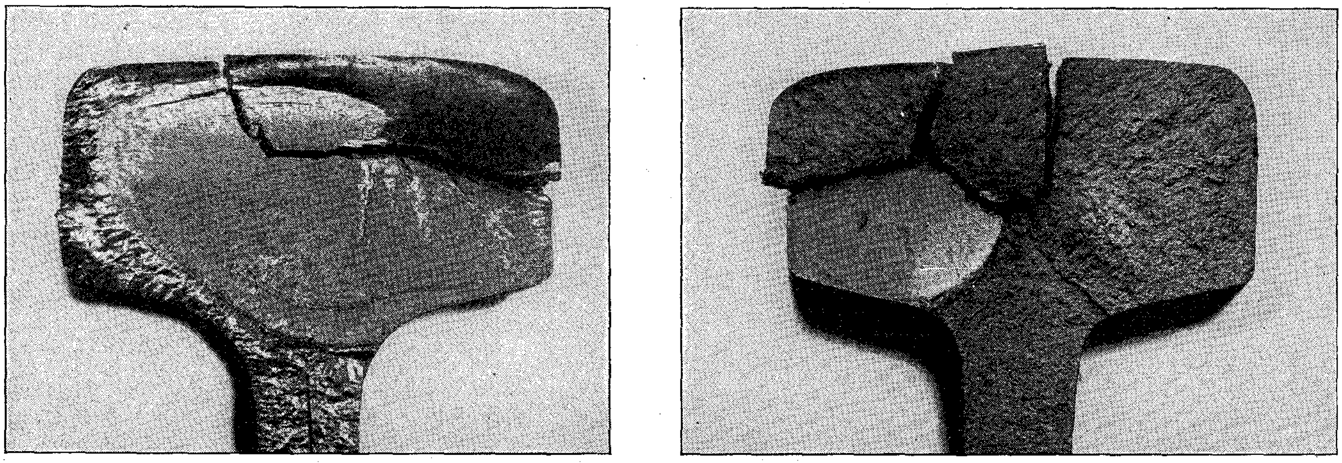
"The two mill causes are improper cooling from the rolling heat and the subsequent gagging to straighten the rail before shipment. The former cause, says Dr. Dudley, produces delayed transformations of the structural components of the metal, and has the result of forming a hard non-ductile core in the middle of the head. The gagging then breaks this core, the surface of parting passing between the grains of the metal. Under traffic this break-surface grows, but now cuts through the grains, giving rise to the smooth specular surface outside the nucleus of the fissure as seen after complete rupture.

"If the gagging is done by stretching the head, the gagging ruptures the hard core of the head in tension. If the ram in gagging bears on the head, so as to stretch the base, a shearing fracture of the hard core is produced. Two types of transverse fissure correspond to these two conditions, says Dr. Dudley, the 'intergranular' type and the 'coalescent' type, the latter characterized by horizontal or inclined and branching surfaces of rupture."

Dr. Dudley finds that by reheating the "blooms," or masses of malleable iron, before rolling them into finished rails, the manufacturer can produce rails virtually free from interior fissures. He says that no transverse fissures have developed in basic hearth-rails made under New York Central specifications and rolled from reheated blooms. Rails should be examined daily for cracks and the cracked ones promptly removed, Dr. Dudley advises. The daily press reports would lead the reader to infer that flaws in rails may be removed by reheating. As will be seen from the above extracts, the official report holds out no hope of this kind, tho it does intimate that the causes of fracture may be removed by reheating the metal from which the rails are to be rolled.

Dr. Dudley's achievement gives him rank, remarks the Chicago *Herald*, as one of the country's real benefactors. From other sources we gather the following interesting facts about his career and personality. He is seventy-two years old, and has devoted himself almost entirely, during a long working lifetime, to the problem of improving steel, particularly rails. To facilitate his special investigations, he and his wife lived for thirty-three years in a specially equipped car, provided with a laboratory and library as well as bedrooms and kitchen. In a leaflet issued by the New York Central Company we read further:

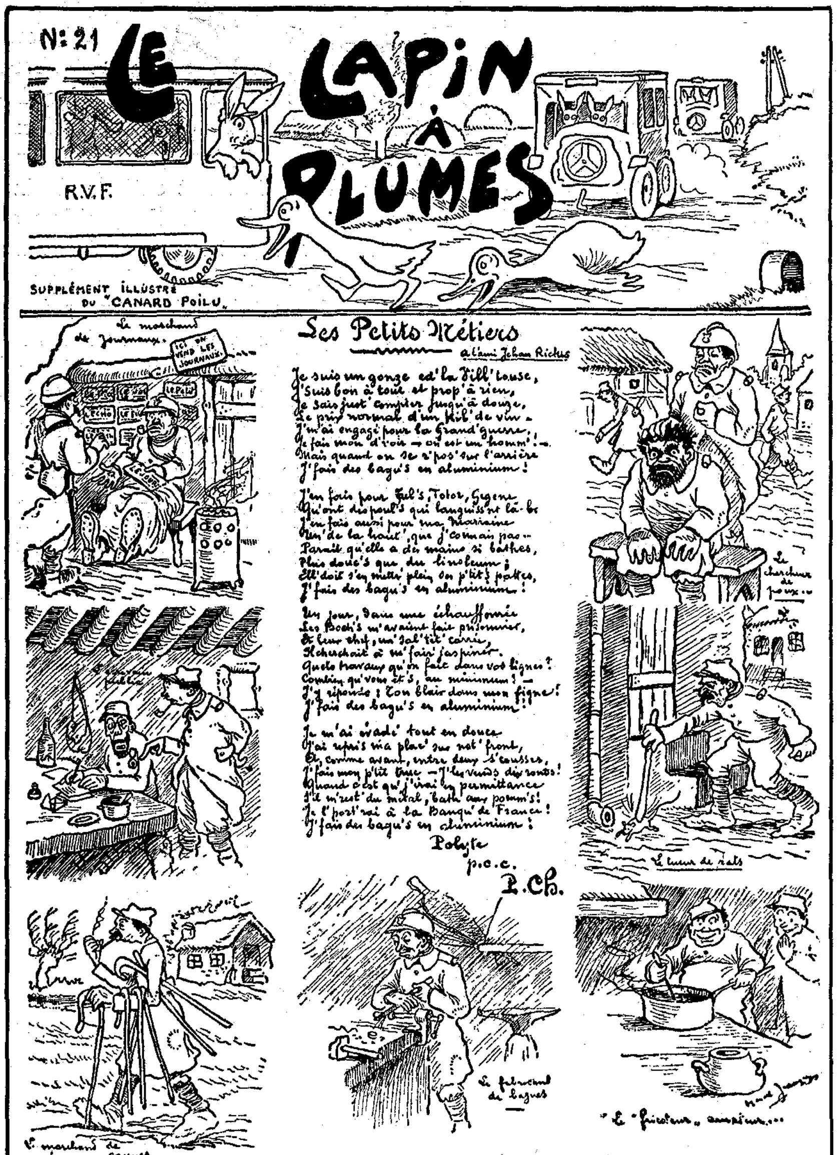
"In the course of his work, which Dr. Dudley himself refers to as 'a labor of love,' this virtual 'hermit of the rails' has perfected several inventions. He is the inventor of the 'dynamometer car,' which, by specially equipped trucks, records on a sheet of paper every undulation of a track, even to one-thousandth part of an inch, automatically marking with white paint any place as much as one-eighth of an inch high or low. Constant use of this instrument reduced the aggregate undulation on New York Central tracks from an aggregate average of eight feet per mile to less than two feet per mile and eliminated every low joint. The inventor has made all his own instruments, and has a collection which cost over $150,000 and is without duplicate. He also designed the first 5-inch, 80-pound rail, which succeeded the old 4½-inch, 65-pound rail, and, with only 15 pounds more weight to the yard, showed 66 per cent. greater stiffness as a girder. It was the installation of this rail which permitted greater boiler capacity and heavier locomotives, which brought the inauguration of mile-a-minute passenger-train service with safety in 1891."



HOW RAILS FAIL. IN 1915 SUCH FLAWS CAUSED 3,345 ACCIDENTS. DR. DUDLEY HAS FOUND HOW TO PREVENT THEM.

THE TRENCH PAPER

IT WAS THE THOUGHT of cheering up the men, it seems, that inspired the start of the "trench newspapers," which have become so famous in France and have even been imitated on our own Mexican border. The idea occurred to Brigadier-General Todillac, and he consulted with Lieutenant-Colonel Paty du Clam, who became conspicuous in the Dreyfus trial. Together they found a Parisian journalist, Paul Reboux, literary critic of *Le Journal* (Paris), and told him to be as funny as he could. Tho Reboux was the author of a famous book of parodies, war had turned him into a secretary to a surgeon-major, and, after receiving his new commission, he banished the sights of broken arms and legs that his day's work had provided him, "sat down on a shoe-box, and tried to be witty." The story of his *L'Echo des Tranchées* and others of the ilk that quickly sprang up about it is vivaciously told by Mr. Gelett Burgess in the September *Century Magazine*. The jokes that Mr. Reboux spun out that night were copied on wax stencil-paper and passed over the same roller that "only that afternoon had printed off the surgeon's reports of dead and wounded and missing." Then we read of the first "newsboy":



Les Petits Métiers

à l'ami Jehan Rictus

Je suis un gonze ed' la Vill'touse,
J'suis bon à tout et prop' à rien,
Je sais just' compter jusqu'à douze,
Le prix normal d'un kil' de vin —
J'm'ai engagé pour la Grand'guerre,
Je fais mon d'voir — on est un homm'! —
Mais quand on se r'pos' sur l'arrière
J'fais des bagu's en aluminium!

J'en fais pour Jul's, Totor, Gégène
Qu'ont des poul's qui languiss'nt là-bas
J'en fais aussi pour ma Marraine
Un' de la haut', que j'connais pas...
Paraît qu'elle a des mains si bathes,
Plus douc's que du linoleum;
Ell' doit s'en mett' plein ses p'tit's pattes,
J'fais des bagu's en aluminium!

Un jour, dans une échauffourée
Les Boch's m'avaient fait prisonnier,
Et leur chef, un' sal' têt' carrée,
S'cherchait à m' fair' jaspiner.
Quels travaux qu'on fait dans vos lignes?
Combien qu'vous êt's, au minimum? —
J'y réponds: Ton blair dans mon figne!
J'fais des bagu's en aluminium!

Je m'ai évadé tout en douce
J'ai repris ma plac' sur not' front,
Et, comme avant, entre deux s'cousses,
J'fais mon p'tit truc — J'les vends dix ronds!
Quand c'est qu'j'irai en permittance
S'il m'rest' du métal, bath aux pomm's!
Je l'port'rai à la Banqu' de France!
J'fais des bagu's en aluminium!

Polyte
p.c.c.
L.Ch.

Illustrations for this article by courtesy of "The Century Magazine."

A PAGE FROM *LE CANARD POILU*,

With characteristic sketches by Marcel Jeanjean, the artist of this journal.

> "Early next morning a priest in spectacles appeared, but no such priest as you ever saw—a priest, in faded, blood-stained, mud-worn uniform of what had once been blue and red; for this was before the shoddy 'horizon blue.' To his back was strapped a package containing a few hundred copies of the new journal, and he gaily bicycled to the trenches.
>
> "Just behind the firing-line the soaking reserves, huddling over their little fires in the rain, seized the papers as Parisians mob a news-kiosk on the boulevard at four o'clock when a battle is raging. Grinning, one by one, they withdrew to their dugouts and shelters to sit down and roar over the quips and puns of their newly discovered merrymaker.
>
> "Then forward went the newsboy-soldier-priest with the rest of the edition, entering the long, narrow *boyaux*, weaving in and out through the labyrinth of trenches, each marked with a facetious name; stooping at 'Sardine Street' to avoid German sharpshooters, spattered with earth as a big shell exploded at 'Without-Fear Crossroads,' passing solitary sentinels at unexpected corners, turning right, turning left, picking his way over the slippery foot-boards of 'The Boulevard de la Gaîté,' crouching back against slimy clay walls to let stretcher-bearers pass with their groaning burdens in the narrow 'Street of Pretty Girls,' through mud and blood and puddles, clear to the first line.
>
> "Here sat men playing cards or stretched out asleep under the roofs of logs and earth, or stood ready with rifles and field-glasses at the loop-holes, or listened with telephones at their ears. And here the men of the 17th read and reread the new paper, laughed, quoted, criticized; then folded it carefully away to be sent home to their wives."

What they read, we are told, breathed the life of the trenches:

> "It began with a short article entitled, 'At the Front,' telling how glorious that term would be to future generations. There was a characteristically Rabelaisian quotation from Rabelais—Reboux had not yet got quite into his stride—and a description of the trenches regarded as a system of little villages. 'So much good humor (in the naming of the streets) under shell-fire,' the editor remarked, 'is a form of smiling heroism.' Then followed an essay on Teutonic pastimes, with special reference to the brutality of dueling in German universities. There were skits on the Kaiser, of course; for no trench-journal is complete without a reference to Guillaume, the *Kronprinz*, 'K.K.' bread, and *Kultur;* and there was other Gallic wit not easily translatable into our more restrained tongue."

The journal prospered; ere long it had contributions from the most brilliant minds in France: Mme. Bartet, of the Comédie-Française; Marcelle Tinayre, Brieux, Henri de Régnier, Alfred Capus, Théodore Botrel, Paul Hervieu, Gabriel Hanotaux, and Edmond Rostand.

There are many other trench papers now, the largest and most important, says Mr. Burgess, is the *Poilu* (Châlons-sur-

Marne), which has upward of 18,000 circulation. Those fortunate enough to have a printing-press can issue two or three thousand at a time; but the hectographed and cyclostyled sheets must be content with a few hundreds. If one wishes to form an idea of the trench papers, Mr. Burgess advises one to recall the college weekly. "Except that these are published in the great open-air University of Patriotism and Pain, these trench papers are, in their amateur abandon and enthusiasm, not unlike the fooling of college boys." "One finds multitudes of good laughs that can not be translated into English; and many more, likewise, that as the journals are 'for men only' one would not care to if one could." If the object is to cheer up the men, it seems rather of a failure in a poem that Mr. Burgess translates from *Le Poilu*:

THE DEAD MAN

For eight long days at Les Éparges it rained.
  In open burial-pits our dead still lay
  In muddy water, rising higher each day
As at our long, grim task our muscles strained.

It was a sturdy Norman lad we bore.
  He had been strong; well had he done his part
  Before that German bullet found his heart.
The stretcher-bearers struggled on, and swore,

Stumbling at every step, saved every time,
  Till one at last, side-slipping, lost his hold
  Feet first, down fell the body, stark and cold,
Splashing our faces with the pit's dank slime.

We wiped our eyes and looked. And oft, indeed,
  The memory weighs upon me like remorse;
  For, fallen upright in the mud, the corpse
Down in the pit, eyes open, seemed to plead.

He seemed to supplicate, "No! no! not *there!*"
  Poor lad! We knew what horrors were beneath.
  I seemed to hear the chattering of his teeth
In the chill dampness of that cruel air.

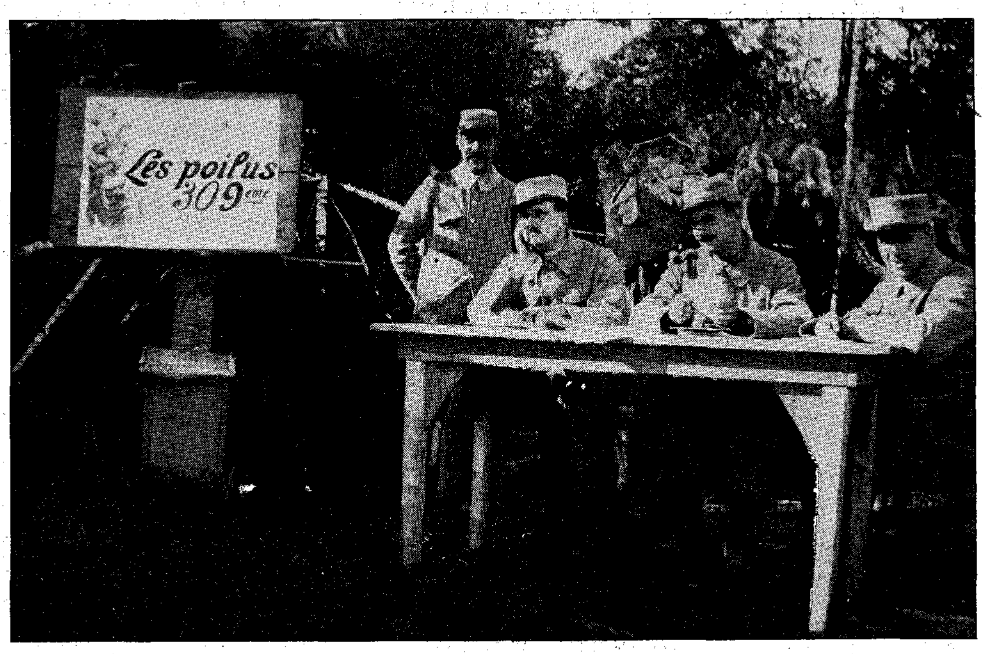
'Mid the infernal guns' incessant din
  We paused, till huskily the sergeant said:
  "We have no time to waste. Bury your dead!"
We pushed the body gently down—and in.

And as he fell, his eyes, I thought, exprest
  One last reproach; then, like a docile child,
  Into the mud he sank, and almost smiled,
As lying down to his eternal rest.

Alas! our hearts are hardened with much pain;
  But when I think sometimes of that brave lad
  I shiver still. It was as if I had
Seen him, once dead, before me die again.

The New York *Evening Post* gives some information about English trench journals taken from the *Mercure de France* (Paris):

"It gives, for example, the names of some of the British publications: *The Dead Horse Corner Gazette*, *The Hangar Herald*, *The Listening Post*, *The Brazier*, *The Twentieth Gazette*, and *The Gasper*. There is also mentioned the fact that the largest camps of prisoners in Germany have their journals, the chief of the French being *Le Héraut* and *Le Camp de Göttingen*, and of the English *The Camp Magazine*. The unfortunate people driven out of the invaded provinces of France have also set up their temporary newspapers and magazines, which are interesting for the side-lights they shed upon the war. One is named the *Baïonnette de la Revanche*, one the *Bulletin des Refugiés du Nord*, one the *Reims à Paris*, one the *Union des Refugiés*, and one the *Recherches des Disparus*. Whether the Russians have any camp or trench newspapers is not stated."



EDITORIAL-STAFF OF THE *ECHO DES MARMITES*.

The seated figures, reading from the left, are François Latour, Robert Layes (editor-in-chief), Jean Collin.

POWER OF LITERATURE IN RUSSIA

IN NO COUNTRY does literature occupy so influential a position as in Russia, says Prince Kropotkin in a new preface to his work on "Russian Literature." The intellectual development of the younger generation is nowhere so profoundly affected by literature because "there is no open political life, and, with the exception of a few years at the time of the abolition of serfdom, the Russian people have never been called upon to take an active part in the framing of their country's institutions. So the best minds of the country have chosen the poem, the novel, the satire, or literary criticism as the medium for expressing their aspirations, their conceptions of national life, or their ideals." The Prince adds:

"It is not to blue books or to newspaper leaders, but to its works of art, that one must go in Russia in order to understand the political, economic, and social ideals of the country—the aspirations of the history-making portions of Russian society."

Western readers who sometimes complain of the absence of a real joy of life in the literature of Russia should remember "the persecutions which this literature, and, in fact, whole generations of 'intellectuals,' have lived through in the nineteenth century." The Prince speaks of "another even more characteristic" feature:

"It is the presence of a certain deeply rooted, inner force, which one feels in Russian works of art, literary criticism, and science—a force which has never been quelled and, in spite of all obstacles, has always kept before the Russian reader the higher ideals, the higher aspirations of mankind, reminding him that real happiness can only be found when one has joined in the endeavor for attaining the higher forms of human development.

"But even amid the gloomy conditions of those years Russian literature remained true to its mission. It retained all its inner force, its vitality, its capacity of discussing all the great problems of European civilization, even under the strokes of the censor and the menaces of an omnipotent state's police. . . .

"It is self-evident that in all these manifestations of intellectual life Russia owes a great deal to Western literature, art, and science. But a real artist always retains the stamp of his nationality, and, as the Western readers know, the Russian works of art have a specific Russian character.

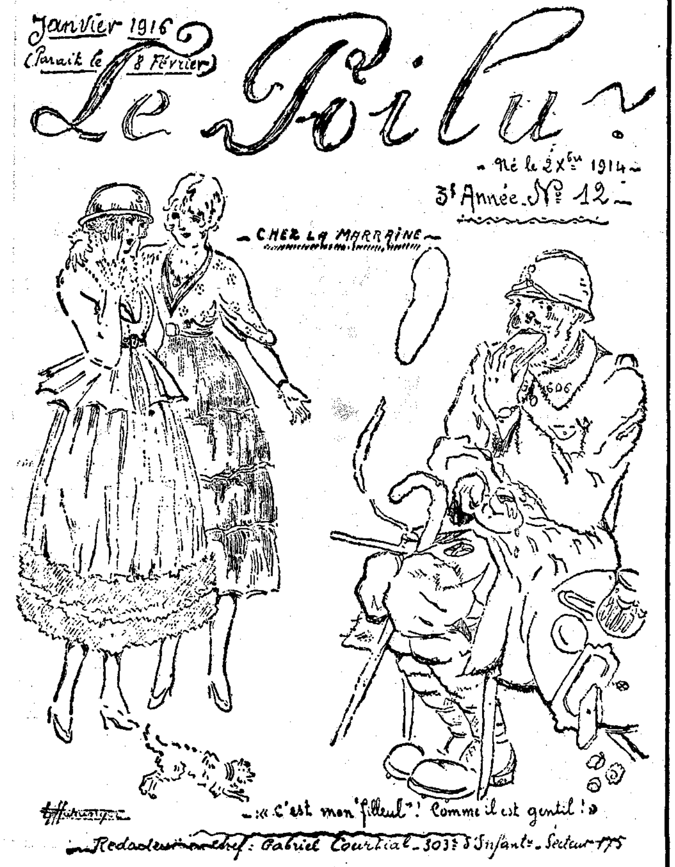
"However, if the difficulties were great, the subject was well worth an effort.

"Russian literature is a rich mine of original poetic thought.

It has a freshness and youthfulness which is not found to the same extent in older literatures. It has, moreover, a sincerity and simplicity of expression which render it all the more attractive to the mind that has grown sick of literary artificiality. And it has this distinctive feature, that it brings within the domain of art—the poem, the novel, the drama—nearly all those questions, social and political, which, in Western Europe and America, at least in our present generation, are discust chiefly in the political writings of the day, but seldom in literature."

COLLEGE AUTOCRACY AND DEMOCRACY

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY has lately become conspicuous by deciding that it can do better without a president than with one. The trustees concluded to elect no president to succeed Dr. A. W. Harris, and vested the direction of the university in a committee of deans. In this particular case, says the New York *Evening Post*, "the friction among departments has been so constant that a cooperative administration is thought more likely to succeed than one in which executive powers are concentrated in a single man." The contrasts between the American university and the English college, "the legal corporation of which consists of the head and fellows, who are the faculty, or the German university, where the faculty is subject only to the light touch of a Minister of Education," have been remarked by others besides President Schurman, of Cornell. *The Evening Post* recalls how several years ago he addrest to the Cornell trustees his feelings about the false position of university faculties in having no direct voice in the government of their institutions. We maintain, he declared, "an alien ideal, the ideal of a business corporation engaging professors and employees, and controlling them by means of superiority, which is exercised either directly by 'busybody trustees' or indirectly through delegation or usurpation by a 'presidential boss.'" *The Evening Post*, which perceives a trend of opinion in the direction of Northwestern's recent act, deprecates its prevalence:


Janvier 1916
(Parait le 8 Février)
Le Poilu!
Né le 2 Xbre 1914
3e Année No 12
CHEZ LA MARRAINE
«C'est mon 'filleul'! Comme il est gentil!»
Rédacteur en chef: Gabriel Courtial - 303e d'Infantie - Secteur 175

A *MARRAINE* MEETS HER *FILLEUL*.

To understand this page from a "trench" paper, one must know that many French women and girls have adopted soldiers from the invaded parts of France and send them the little comforts their families cannot. Flirtations often spring up between the soldier (*filleul*) and his benefactress (*marraine*), but evidently not this time.

> "The fact that practise is more democratic than theory in our universities does not satisfy some who insist upon every safeguard to freedom of the faculty. In a recent issue of *School and Science* we are told that there is a steady movement 'in the direction of placing the educational affairs of colleges more in the control of the faculty than of the president.'
>
> "However that may be, the example of the Northwestern will not soon be followed by others. The University of Virginia pursued exactly the opposite course. It is for good reasons that the office of university president has developed till its incumbent has as many functions as in national government are given an entire cabinet. He is the visible head of the institution, representing it before the public. He is Minister of Finance, entrusted with the task of raising money and distributing it in the proper manner. He is a chief magistrate in that he controls policies within the main lines laid down by trustees, reconciles opinions, and is the adviser of every one charged with an academic duty. To disperse these responsibilities is to impair the effectiveness with which each is performed. For looking after the outer affairs of a university, for example, it is all but essential that one man hold its dignity and authority—to represent it to trustees, alumni, public—to the State, if a State university; to private donors, if supported by endowment. As for adjusting rival claims within the university, one man can do much better than a committee of several jealous heads. Most members of a faculty do not wish to bother with the mechanics of university administration. They find a truer 'freedom' in the ability to devote their time to study and research. There are even few deans, under that existing state of affairs which some think 'autocratic,' who are not glad that their duties are limited. After all, university heads are few and foolish who do not see that they serve themselves and the university ill by exercising arbitrary authority."

The movement, if such it may be called, seems to the *Evening Post* writer more an effort at balance between the different branches of university administration. We read:

> "At one period that balance was most frequently disturbed by the undue power in some directions of the trustees. Later, as the tendency to choose a business man for university head grew stronger, there was really something to fear from the encroachments of an executive who might sometimes be unsympathetic to scholarly ideals. But the proper functions of the trustees, the president, and the faculty are now pretty well understood. General policies belong to the trustees—the number and range of appointments, the scale and advancement of salaries, tenure of office, the distribution of funds among different objects. The president has executive powers. But the teachers are by no means without administrative voice. Within the general policies, for example, all educational questions belong to the faculties, which must bring their influence to bear upon the president, and make him a means of communication with the trustees. The offering of new courses, the opening of a new department, the raising of standards, would naturally be suggested first by the faculty, who would see that the president was fully conversant with their arguments before he took the matter to the trustees. Similarly, the president is expected to make nominations for appointments on his own responsibility, but he will always consult departmental heads. A number of institutions—Pennsylvania, Illinois, Bryn Mawr—now require that appointments and recommendations be upon approval of the department concerned, but this has only put understood practise into words. The president will consult with the faculty upon budget demands, and here he should have a revising power. In many other directions what may be called the consulting function of the faculty is real and important.
>
> "The presidency of the modern university is the outgrowth of the same demand, as Dr. Eliot once remarked, that brought into being the long-term and powerful presidency or chairmanship of boards, corporations, commissions, and institutions. To such executives it has been found wise to give ample power, limited less by specific checks than by the understanding that his position is dependent upon the good-will and spirit of cooperation he keeps alive in his colleagues. But the very variety of interests that the university president has to consider and promote dictates the grant to him of sufficient power to hold each in control. The friends of any great educational institu-

tion will, in general, find it more profitable to pay attention to the spirit of the administration, seeing that it is harmonious and vigorous, than to elaborate rules governing in every detail the duties of different officers."

SINGERS' ENGLISH

WHEN THE AUDIENCE can't tell whether a song is being sung in English or Choctaw, it is time something was done about it, and in England something is going to be done, it appears, by a group of well-known singing teachers and performers known as the Society of English Singers to Standardize the Teaching of Singing in English. Imitation, notwithstanding its implied flattery, would, doubtless, be welcomed here by concertgoers, for Fashion, here as elsewhere, "is ever inclined to run down her native tongue." "Italian, German, even French—of all languages the most difficult, owing to the quantity of mixed-vowel sounds—are welcomed, but English is tabu." Mr. Francis Toye, who tackles the problem in the London *Nation*, points out the source of the real difficulty, and tells why English songs are often unintelligible:

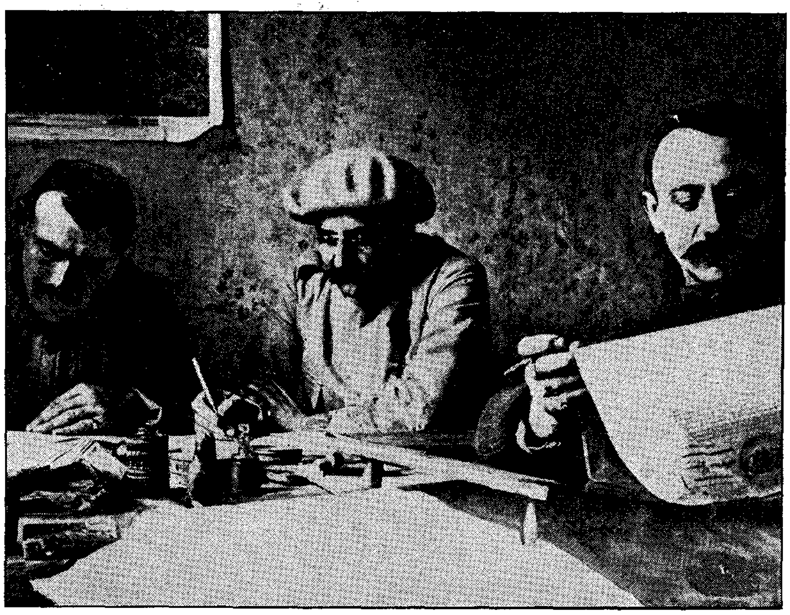
"That there are difficulties in singing certain English syllables on certain notes may be admitted. English, unlike German and Italian, is not predominantly a language of broad-vowel sounds. It is comparatively awkward, for instance, to sing 'fix' or 'her' or 'sun' with a loud, sustained tone on a high note. But if composers knew their business they would not, save in very exceptional circumstances, ask the singer to do anything of the kind. Half the imaginary difficulties of singing English arise from the incompetence of many composers in setting it to music. They seem neither to think in terms of singing nor to study the natural rhythm of the language. When they do, the 'problems' of singing in English vanish like the mist before the sun. Who talks of the difficulties of singing Sullivan, a composer who, whatever his other defects, set English to music quite perfectly? Let me take an example. Could any two lines be more tricky to set well than 'The sun whose rays are all ablaze with ever-living glory'? One trembles to think of the pitfalls of 's's' and false accents into which some composers might have fallen; but Sullivan, by setting the words as they are spoken, makes them quite easy to sing.

"The fact of the matter is that many of our composers have got into their heads a musical line that is quite alien to the spirit of the English language. English is a sibilant, staccato language, with irregular accents—in the latter respect not unlike Russian, but in both respects quite different from French, German, and Italian. Not by any means dogmatically, but tentatively, I suggest, further, that certain ideas have by association become linked with certain species of musical expression by German, French, or Italian composers, and that English composers, by adopting these ready-made, are led unconsciously to neglect the distinctive claims of their own language. For instance, take the dramatic expression of love. *Ich liebe dich*, *Je t'aime*, or *Io t'amo* suggest directly a raising of the voice on the second, or, in the Italian, on the third, syllable. *I love you*, so it seems to me, does not. It demands an accent of intensity rather than altitude on the important word, the previous consonant not being explosive, as in the Latin languages, and the vowel sound not being shrill, as in the Teutonic. True, there is a convention in music that the accent of the sung word is best exprest by raising the note, but we of to-day are more careful of the different varieties of accentuation. There are the accents of intensity, of pause, and of length, as well as of height. Yet I feel sure that if ten English composers were to set this phrase dramatically to music, nine of them, unconsciously imitating their foreign colleagues in a similar position, would halt the second syllable on a high note. I would not for a moment suggest that it is never permissible so to do, but I would say that it is not obviously natural to the language, and that such procedure invites the too-ready singer to pronounce the word as 'loeff.'"

The singer in English, Mr. Toye maintains, handicaps himself chiefly by the faulty pronunciation of his own language. For—

"Not only does proper pronunciation actually help the singer's voice to some extent, but it adds to the singer a national quality that is both attractive and distinctive. The various singers' 'fakes' to produce good tone result, as a rule, in producing nothing but monotony. In the end, words fashion *timbre* far more than instructions to direct the voice against the roof of the mouth or the back of the nose.

"At the present time there is undoubtedly a reaction against teaching pupils to sing Italian, and one may, perhaps, doubt whether Italian methods and traditions have not marred more English voices than they ever made. But I can not see how teaching people to sing Italian properly should fail to benefit them; it brings the voice 'forward'—an imperative necessity for most English singers—and tends to give nasal resonance. This advantage, however, only ensues when Italian is sung with a due regard for vowels and consonants. 'Singing-master's Italian,' a language wherein the consonants are merely regarded as a nuisance and the vowels sounded as indistinctly and cavernously as possible, is worse than useless."



EDITORIAL ROOM OF THE *ECHO DES TRANCHÉES*.
The editor, Lieutenant Nolent (recently killed), flanked by his engraver and proof-reader.

A LATE BARBIZONIAN—The Barbizon school of painters has had so many successors that it seems hard to believe one of its original members has been living up to now. Henri Harpignies, famous as a painter of trees, has just died in France, at the age of ninety-eight. *The Outlook* speaks of him:

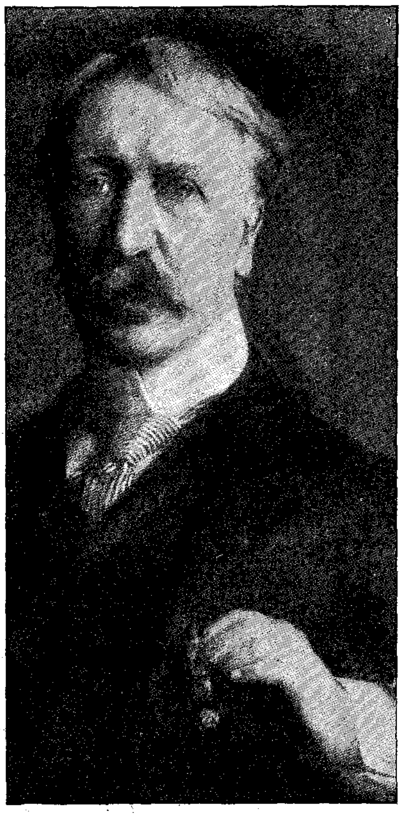
"The group of painters who lived in the little village of Barbizon, near Paris, and who gave birth to what is now known as the Barbizon school of painting, were rebels against the sentimental, subjective theories which then dominated French art. They abandoned studio compositions, garlands of roses, shepherds and shepherdesses of the Corydon and Phyllis type, and went directly to nature for their inspiration. Rousseau found his in trees; Corot his in gentle landscapes suffused with light; François Millet found his in the work and family life of the French peasant. The sufferings and privations which this group of disciples of a new art endured are most interestingly exemplified in the life of Millet, who had for most of his career the greatest difficulty in keeping soul and body together. . . . . . .

"Harpignies was the last survivor of this great band of artists, but it is comparatively recently that his pictures have come to be appreciated at their full value in this country, for his name and work have been overshadowed by the greater fame of his Barbizon colleagues. Harpignies has been especially admired by artists and connoisseurs for the vigor and beauty of his water-colors. The announcement of his death recalls once more the incalculable debt which the world owes to modern French art."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

AN IRISH CHRIST

THE GERMANS AND THE FRENCH, through Strauss and Renan, have had their hand in picturing the Christ, not so much the figure of the Gospels as of Germany and France. Now it becomes the turn of Ireland, and the book which George Moore has just issued is said by the critics to be "all Irish to the core." This is the view of a writer in the New York *Evening Sun*, and it is borne out by Mr. James Huneker elsewhere and by a critic in the New York *Times*, who points out the distinctive Irish quality of the style in that "it is based upon the talk of a people whose minds are continually touching upon the market-place, the circle of the peat-fire, the emptiness of the hillsides." Mr. Moore's novel is called "The Brook Kerith," and is based on the traditions of the Essenes that Christ did not die upon the cross, but was revived, lived for many years thereafter, and was visited by Saul of Tarsus, from whose conversations held with the aging enthusiast now turned shepherd, we are shown that the real founder of Christianity is not Jesus but Paul. Mr. Huneker, writing in the New York *Sun*, believes this "a book that will offend the faithful and one that will not convince the orthodox." Mr. Moore has long been recognized as a pagan by temperament, but Mr. Huneker sees his soul revealed here as "the soul of an Irish Roman Catholic," and he declares that Moore "can no more escape the fascinating ideas of faith and salvation than did Huysmans." Yet, at the same time, the book is foreseen as "a formidable rock of offense," one of which "it may be said that it was on the Index before it was written." Mr. Huneker surveys some of its predecessors dealing with the life of Jesus Christ:



GEORGE MOORE,

Who ranks along with Strauss and Renan in writing an "imaginative" life of Christ unhampered by Gospel orthodoxy.

> "Ernest Renan's life, written in his silky and sophisticated style, is no more admired by Christians that the rather harsh, crude study by Strauss. After these the deluge, ending with the bitter parody by the late Rémy de Gourmont, '*Une Nuit au Luxembourg*.' And there is the brilliant and poetic study of Edgar Saltus in his 'Mary Magdalen.' Anatole France has distilled into his 'The Revolt of the Angels' some of his acid hatred of all religion, with blasphemous and obscene notes not missing. It may be remembered that Mr. France also wrote that little masterpiece of irony, 'The Procurator of Judea,' in which Pontius Pilate is shown to us in his old age, rich, ennuied, sick. He has quite forgotten, when asked, about the Jewish agitator who fancied himself the son of God and was given over to the Temple authorities in Jerusalem and crucified. Rising from the tomb on the third day, he became the Christ of the Christian dispensation, aided by the religious genius of one Paul, formerly known as Saul the Tent-maker of Tarsus. Now Mr. Moore does in a larger mold and in the grand manner what Anatole France accomplished in his miniature. The ironic method, a tragic irony, suffuses every page of 'The Brook Kerith,' and the story of the four Gospels is twisted into something perverse, and for Christians something altogether shocking. It will be called 'blasphemous,' but we must remember that our national Constitution makes no allowance for so-called 'blasphemers'; that the mythologies of the Greeks and Romans, Jews and Christians, Mohammedans and Mormons may be criticized, yet the criticism is not inherently 'blasphemous.' America is no more a Christian than a Jewish nation or a nation of freethinkers. It is free to all races and religions, and thus one man's spiritual meat may be another's poison. Then 'The Brook Kerith,' even if not pleasing to the orthodox, is not 'blasphemous,' despite all the moldy, obsolete, Puritanical blue laws of various States and cities."

To think other than this, the writer maintains, is "itself a blasphemy against freedom of thought and speech." Having declared so much, he turns to sketch swiftly the part of the book covering the Gospel period of Christ's life:

> "The title is applied to a tiny community of Jewish mystics, the Essenes, who lived near this stream; perhaps the Scriptural Kedron. This brotherhood had separated from the materialistic Pharisees and Sadducees, not approving of burnt sacrifices or Temple worship; furthermore, they practised celibacy till a schism within their ranks drove the minority away from the parent body to shift for themselves. A young shepherd, *Jesus*, of Nazareth, son of *Joseph*, a carpenter in Galilee, and of *Miriam*, his mother—they have other sons—is a member of this community. But too much meditation on the prophecies of Daniel and the meeting with a wandering prophet, *John the Baptist*, the precursor of the long-foretold Messiah, lead him astray. Baptized in the waters of Jordan, *Jesus* becomes a theomaniac—he believes himself to be the son of God, appointed by the heavenly father to save mankind; especially his fellow Jews. Filled with a fanatical fire, he leads away a dozen disciples, poor ignorant fishermen. He also attracts the curiosity of *Joseph*, the only son of a rich merchant of Arimathea. Two-thirds of the novel are devoted to the psychology of this youthful philosopher, who, inducted into the wisdom of the Greek sophists, is, notwithstanding, a fervent Jew, a rigid upholder of the Law and the Prophets. The dialogs between father and son recall Erin, not Syria. *Joseph* becomes interested in *Jesus*, follows him about, and the fatal day of the crucifixion he beseeches his friend *Pilate* to let him have the body of his Lord for a worthy interment. *Pilate* demurs, then accedes. *Joseph*, with the aid of the two holy women, *Mary* and *Martha*, places the corpse of the dead divinity in a sepulcher."

Jesus, according to the new novel, is taken to the home of *Joseph* of Arimathea, where he remains until fears of a second crucifixion lead *Joseph* to conduct him to the land of the Essenes, where he resumes his occupation of herding sheep. Then the invention of the novelist steps in:

> "Feeble in mind and body, he gradually wins back health and spiritual peace. He regrets his former arrogance and blasphemy and ascribes the aberration to the insidious temptings of the demon. It seems that in those troubled days the cities and countryside were infested by madmen messiahs, redeemers, preaching the speedy destruction of the world. For a period *Jesus* called himself a son of God and threatened his fellow men with fire and the sword.
>
> "Till he was five and fifty years *Jesus* lived with his flocks.

The idyllic pictures are in Mr. Moore's most charming vein; sober, as befits the dignity of the theme. He has fashioned an undulating prose, each paragraph a page long, which flows with some of the clarity and music of a style once derided by him, the *style coulant* of that master of harmonies—Cardinal Newman. He is a great landscape-painter."

The visit from *Saul of Tarsus* intervenes:

"A refugee from Jerusalem, with *Timothy* lost somewhere in Galilee, he invades the Essenic monastery. Eloquent pages follow. *Paul* relates his adventures under the banner of Jesus Christ. A disputatious man, full of the Lord, yet not making it any easier for his disciples. You catch a glimpse of Pauline Christianity, differing from the tender message of *Jesus*. . . . . . .

"The dismay of *Paul* on learning from the lips of *Jesus* that he it was who, crucified, came back to life may be fancy. The sturdy Apostle, who recalled the reproachful words of Jesus issuing from the blinding light on the road to Damascus: 'Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?' naturally enough denounced *Jesus* as a madman, but accepted his services as a guide to Cæsarea, where, in company with *Timothy*, he hoped to embark for Rome, there to spread the glad tidings, there to preach the gospel of Christ and him crucified.

"On the way he cautiously extracts from *Jesus*, whose memory of his cruel tormentors is halting, parts of his story. He believes him a half-crazy fanatic, deluded with the notion that he is the original Jesus of Nazareth. *Jesus* gently expounds his theories, tho George Moore pulls the wires. A pantheism that ends in Nirvana, Néant, Nada, Nothing! Despairing of ever forcing the world to see the light, he is becoming a Quietist, almost a Buddhist. He might have quoted the mystic Joachim Flora—of the Third Kingdom—who said that the true ascetic counts nothing his own save only his harp. ('*Qui vere monachus est nihil reputat esse suum nisi citharam.*') When a man's cross becomes too heavy a burden to carry then let him cast it away. *Jesus* cast his cross away—his spiritual ambition—believing that too great love of God leads to propagation of the belief, then to hatred and persecution of them that won't believe.

"The Jews, says *Jesus*, are an intolerant, stiff-necked people; they love God, yet they hate men. Horrified at all this, *Paul* parts company with the Son of Man, secretly relieved to hear that he is not going, as he had contemplated, to give himself up to *Hanan*, the high priest in Jerusalem, to denounce the falseness of the heretical sect named after him. *Paul*, without crediting the story, saw in *Jesus* a dangerous rival. The last we hear of the divine shepherd is a rumor that he may join a roving band of East Indians and go to the source of all beliefs, to Asia, impure, mysterious Asia, the mother of mystic cults. *Paul*, too, disappears, and on the little coda: 'The rest of his story is unknown.' We are fain to believe that the 'rest of his story' is very well known in the wide world. The book is another milestone along Mr. Moore's road to Damascus. Will he ever again reach the city of light and faith?"

Mr. St. John Adcock writes from London to the Boston *Transcript* an account of an interview with Mr. Moore, who says that "the story of 'The Brook Kerith' is nearly two thousand years old, but its people are as human as the men and women of our own time," and he declares that he has tried to present them as such. Mr. Adcock observes:

"In effect, Moore has revised and rewritten the most important parts of the New Testament, yet he protests that he can not see why even the most orthodox Christians should be at all displeased with him. Nor can I, but I think they will be. After all, one wants to get at the truth; and we shall never be sure we have done that if we keep certain of our beliefs wrapt in cotton wool and put away forever above question and inquiry. Moore's story, when all is said, is only a tale; he has studied the Gospels in the light of his own understanding, has made exhaustive researches, has put his heart into his work, and honestly believes that his presentation of the character and teachings of Christ is more than merely imaginatively true. He has been fascinated by his subject, and may fascinate you with it as he fascinated me, but you can be interested in his beliefs without sharing them, and you need not be unduly shocked because he disagrees with the Apostle John. The facts, whatever they are, remain, and no amount of writing can alter them; nothing else matters very much. 'I'm not a theologian, but a novelist,' he says, 'and my work should be read and judged as a novel—as art, not as history.'"

SWITZERLAND AS THE GOOD SAMARITAN

WHAT SAVED SWITZERLAND from the disasters of divided allegiance, even from the dissolution of its federal bonds? A writer in *The Ploughshare* (London), a Quaker organ of social reconstruction, tells us that it was by heeding the call of a poet to heal the wounds of war, whatever the nationality of the sufferer, that enabled Switzerland to save itself from being split up and divided on racial lines when the early days of war were trying their souls. German Switzerland held strongly pro-German views as to the origin of the war, believing that "the German Empire was threatened by growing Slav ambitions, that it was being hopelessly hemmed in on all sides, and would, if this hemming-in process was allowed to continue, inevitably sink to the condition of a second-rate Power." The French inhabitants of the French cantons were, on their side, convinced of the justice of the Allies' cause, and were indignant about the fate of Belgium. At this juncture the poet, Carl Spittler, put into voice the feelings of many and told how "Switzerland might find a way of healing her own divisions as well as assuaging the universal suffering of Europe." Mr. C. E. Playne, the writer in *The Ploughshare*, thus deals with the poet:

"He is not widely known, certainly not in this country, yet it is pretty certain that his name will go down to posterity when the names of many who have fanned the flames of hatred are forgotten. With the fervor and the power of an inspired prophet he spoke; he demonstrated that there was a better fate—a finer part which might be chosen. In place of destroying their country by separation, they might unite more completely than before —unite in a splendid mission which the Republic could perform. Just because Switzerland consisted of three races she could so well unite on the common ground of assisting suffering humanity. Because she spoke three languages she could understand the sufferings, the sorrows of all sides. Because they were a small neutral State in the midst of the fiercely raging contest they were in a position to succor all. They could help the wounded, seek the lost, minister to exiles, care for fugitives, aid prisoners, no matter what the nationality of the sufferers might be. In the midst of sundering passions, of bitterness, and deadly hatred, the poet recommended this mission in a truly inspired way in wonderful poetic lines. He showed that the true claims of nationality may best be fulfilled by devotion to the claims of humanity. If they divided and joined in the fray, even at the dictates of righteous indignation on the one hand or the other, they would destroy their country. If they united, joining themselves together in ministrations to both sides alike, they would preserve not only their own land but the higher heritage of all men."

To this day, through long evil months, the writer continues, "the Swiss have remained faithful to the poet's inspired thought." Each citizen, it is asserted, "has his or her strong racial sympathies with one or other of the combatants in the European struggle, but they control the expression of what would mean offense to others." Moreover, "they work unremittingly for all sufferers alike, they give their time, their strength, their substance, their energy, without stint and without thought of recompense, to large-hearted tasks of healing and assistance." Thus:

"We have heard so much of the wonderful reception given to the three hundred English invalid prisoners on the long journey from Kreuzlingen to Château d'Œx. '*Arrivée triomphale des "tommies!"*' as the description given in the *Journal de Genève* (May 31) is headed.

"From this description one gathers that their reception at Zurich and at Bern was just as hearty as at Lausanne and Montreux; indeed, it is pointed out that the sight of the train as it arrived in the middle of the night in Berne 'proved the sympathy with which the English prisoners had been received in German Switzerland. The carriages literally overflowed with flowers, with Swiss and English flags, with fruit, cigarets, and gifts of all kinds.' The crowd in the station at Bern liked

> the clean, fresh look of the Englishmen, it says, and those who spoke with them were struck, 'as one is struck when one speaks with French, German, and Italian wounded, with the soberness and moderation of their language.'
>
> "At the foot of this narrative, just by chance, occurs a short paragraph of Geneva news, which somehow strikes a note of even deeper emotion. It is just an announcement of the moment, but somehow it chances to strike a note that is eternal. It runs thus: '*Seriously Wounded French.*—A convoy of seriously wounded French (about sixty) will pass to-morrow morning at four o'clock through the Cornavin Station. It is not yet known if the train returning in the evening from Lyons will bring back mutilated Germans.'
>
> "How this emphasizes the mission of the Swiss, exalting it with infinite pathos! Those grievously wounded French to be succored in the morning, and, in the evening, the same train returning to be met again with its fresh load of terribly wounded Germans in sad need of just the same human, tender care.
>
> "May it not be asked, when in the future the history of the last two years comes to be written with the insight of completer vision, will not this epic of Switzerland count for more, perhaps, than even the fierce struggles raging on historic battle-fields? Will it not be recorded that in sacrificing strong natural tendencies toward division and strife, and in uniting for the sake of their country and in the positive service of mankind, this little nation saved—not only its own soul—but marked out a way which may lead later on to the healing of the nations generally?"

WAR-TIME RELIGION IN FRANCE

FRANCE'S SPONTANEOUS REVIVAL of religion coincident with the outbreak of war is so familiar a report that there is something startling in the query as to whether it ever really happened or is now going on. Yet the question is asked in *The Nation* (New York) by such a long-time authority on French life as Mr. Stoddard Dewey, who says that whether a religious renascence is in being or not, the *Union Sacrée* of the nation, which dates from the call to arms, has been a good reason for not speaking about it. Jesuits and Christian Brothers by the hundred, we are reminded, *curés* and other priests by the thousands and tens of thousands, fight, are wounded, and killed "beside the lay school-teacher and the Protestant minister and the Jew, with a Freemason corporal mayhap leading them."

Before the war the religious life of the French people was not only misunderstood in foreign countries but commonly underestimated and "mixed up with magnifying legends of anti-Catholic political activity in France." Such activity can not cease, our informant states, but is "largely suspended by the enduring explosion of war and danger common to the lives of all." At most this is "a very negative revival of religion." Any positive revival resulting from the war, we are told, must be sought in the armies of France, which hold her able-bodied citizens, or in the civil population, where "women and the ailing are at work with aged men and boys, all 'revolving inly the doom'" of their people, because—

> "To all, war keeps ever present the one foundation of religion in practise. 'Forget death, and there would be little or no religion,' is the conclusion of the English writer who thought most resolutely of these things; but he took pains to add 'what religion is in its broadest definition—it is life cultivated under God, and in the presence of death.' No one can doubt the presence of death among the French people. Has it perchance been cultivating life under God—or whatever other form of words expresses any proper renascence of religion?"

If the inquiry is taken to mean growth of the Roman Catholic religious organization, or increase of political power in that Church, or conversion of non-Catholics to Catholicism, it had "best be relegated to some later time of peace," for then we shall have opportunity to study the effects of the war on French men and women. Even before the war, however, it was a worn-out legend that only the women were "practising Catholics," while the men reserved their religion for death-bed repentance, and the writer adds:

> "If there has been an increase in the manifestation of religious sentiment—which, if ever, must be sincere now—it has to be reckoned under the head of religious revival. Only that revives which still lives, but in which life was failing and even was no longer perceptible.
>
> "The immense majority of Frenchmen, even Socialist workmen, have always had their children baptized and make their first communion, just as was done for themselves by their own parents. When they think of God at all, he is still the Roman Catholic '*bon dieu*'—'good God.' For them the Christian religion is what it has been in the formularies of their race for fifteen hundred years, 'Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman.' This is the religious seed sown through all the centuries. Has war revivified it?
>
> "Unless a foreigner has entered long and closely into the intimate life and feelings of the French people, and, to some degree, shares with them their spiritual inheritance, he will find it difficult to learn the true answer to such a question. We can not expect French soldiers at the front to sign a round robin, or French families at the rear to hold mass-meetings, to tell the world—We are religiously revived. All that can be done is to observe and gather, with the sympathy which is the first condition of any knowledge of a people's religion, its passing signs and popular opinion.
>
> "During the first half-year of war, among the soldiers torn so suddenly from peaceful lives and hurried into fighting and killing and being killed, there was much seeking of comfort in religion. A soldier friend, not suspected of religion, told me his own observations in Reims Cathedral before the enemy destroyed it. It was during one of the breathless movements of French troops, after Charleroi and Mons. All the livelong night, here and there in the great church, wherever they could find a place, by a pillar or on the open *pavé*, fifty soldier-priests in their uniforms like the rest heard confessions of their comrades who came kneeling one after the other without human respect and praying for the sacramental absolution. A few days later, in full battle of the Marne, five German soldiers found in his church the old French *curé* of a village where the fight was raging, and snatched the opportunity to make their confessions. It was the death-hour which tries men's souls.
>
> 'All slept in the swaths when the night was falling.'"

Still, there is a general opinion, we read further, and one exprest by well-known Catholic writers of the French press, that "this first wave of religious feeling has receded as war became a custom and a routine." This notion is easily subject to exaggeration, the *Nation's* correspondent thinks, and bases his opinion on letters from the front and the testimony of those who survive. Religion, too, has "entered into the routine of all these lives 'cultivated in the presence of death,'" and the writer points out that—

> "Not the least element of permanence in this revival of religious habits comes from this long living together, through hardships and dangers, of Frenchmen who are priests and Frenchmen who, before the war, might never have spoken with a priest. This applies particularly to workmen from cities—and to the priests themselves. The French priest is usually the son of peasants or of a middle-class family of towns. In the religious orders the higher social classes are often represented, and, of course, sometimes in the parish clergy. But it has been the great difficulty of the French priest to find common language with the workmen of organized labor; and the workmen have often been made diffident or worse toward the *curé* by politics. In the Army, during the war, all barriers have been broken down. All are comrades day and night together, speaking the same army *argot*, in common struggle and danger, helping each other, interested in each other's life, living, fighting, dying in one mass.
>
> "This will surely have an abiding religious effect when war is over. The *Union Sacrée* of Frenchmen in the trenches will not easily slump back to the *ante-bellum* politician's ideal of a France divided religiously against herself.
>
> "The popular rebound of such a state of things at the front on the non-combatant population is plain. It is idle to foresee what will happen after the war, but it should not be forgotten that, before the war, there were many signs of a Catholic revival."

CURRENT POETRY

So much contemporary verse is written with the special needs of the magazines in view that it is refreshing to come upon a volume the entire contents of which evidently was written solely for the poet's own pleasure. So far as we know, none of the poems that make up "The Roof of the World, and Other Poems" (Sherman, French & Co.) appeared in print before the publication of this volume. Mr. Barnett is not concerned with the poetical "market"; he does not care whether *vers libre* or Vorticism is the fashion of the moment. He writes to give beautiful ideas expression, and his book stands out among contemporary volumes of verse for energy and sincerity. The reader can not fail to catch some of the enthusiasm with which the poet writes.

Here is one of Mr. Barnett's pictorial efforts. In this poem he at once describes a scene and suggests a mood.

SUNSET ON LAKE HOWARD

By Henry G. Barnett

The skies rain fire and mist among the orange-trees,
Which turn to swirling nebulæ of bloom;
Then glowing orbs emerge against the leafy gloom,
Like gipsy stars which yesternight camped in the Pleiades.

But all the constellations which swing around the shore
Can not withold the sun at dusk of day;
For like a homing comet he gaily wings away
While crowding convoys follow him and clean his path before.

Then rise the spirits of the Indian braves
Whose bodies lie beneath the silent lake,
Erect their wigwams in the sun's red wake,
And build their camp-fires o'er the ruddy waves.

Their lithe forms mingle with the blazing logs;
The purple smoke blends with their shifting shapes;
Like fire their camp flames up, like fire-escapes,
In fantom light and insubstantial fogs.

Then rest the spirits of the Indian dead;
The sad waves stroke their foreheads where they lie;
The golden planets in the trees descry
Their calm reflection in the stars o'erhead.

Poets are traditionally supposed to dine on air and sup on moonlight. Yet John Keats's descriptions of food are more inviting than those of any prose-writer. And here is a poet who sees the night as one great feast:

THE POET'S NIGHT

By Henry G. Barnett

Upon the sky's broad board
A velvet cloth is laid;
The moon is lit, the sunshine poured,
The banquet is arrayed.

Citrons and figs are spread,
And mint on ebon plates;
Clusters of grapes and bread
And galaxies of dates;

Wafers of snow, and rice,
And milk in purple jars,
And pomegranates banked in ice,
And crystal-crusted stars.

Wearied, the pale dawn slakes
Her hunger at the feast;
Ruddy, she runs and overtakes
The day-star in the east.

The best poem in Mr. Barnett's book is a majestic and sonorous composition called "Michael's Trumpets." But it is too long to be reprinted here entire, and it would be unfair to represent it by a quotation. Instead, we quote "The Ferry-Bells," a poem which illustrates Mr. Barnett's ability to combine syllables musically and to reveal the latent splendor of the commonplace.

THE FERRY-BELLS

By Henry G. Barnett

The ferry slowly fades into the dark;
The waters pilot back the passengers' farewells;
Against the wharves where human souls embark
Blow back the echoes of the ferry-bells:
The ferry-bells, the ferry-bells
That melt into the mist;
The tolling of their tongues dispels
The river's fogs, I wist;
The gloaming bells, the homing bells
Of Death, the Melodist.

The ferry slowly merges from the dark;
The nearing shore-line sings with siren shells;
Beyond the mists—where spirits disembark—
Vibrate the pæans of the ferry-bells:
The ferry-bells, the ferry-bells
That disengage the mist;
The mounted heralds which foretell
That life will keep his tryst;
The winging bells, the singing bells
Of Death, the Harmonist.

Always personal, always lyrical, always touched with melancholy, Mr. Richard Le Gallienne gives his poems variety by the generous use of his vivid imagination. Here is some of his graceful philosophizing on Autumn's coming. The poem appeared in *Harper's Magazine*.

THE ETERNAL PLAY

By Richard Le Gallienne

Third act of the eternal play!
In poster-like emblazonries,
"Autumn once more begins to-day"—
'Tis written all across the trees
In yellow letters like Chinese.

How many hundred centuries
Hath run this play, with ne'er a pause!
That which this living audience sees
Thrilled all the dead to wild applause—
And yet the strange old drama draws.

Not all alike adjudge the play:
Some laugh, some weep, and some there be
Deem the old classic's had its day,
And some scarce any of it see,
Nodding in witless apathy.

And others more than all the rest
One act out of the four prefer—
Spring, in her wind-flower draperies drest,
Or Summer, with her bosom bare;
Winter than these some deem more fair.

Some, mayhap melancholic, deem
Autumn the meaning of the play—
The smile that says, "'Twas all a dream!"
The sigh that says, "I can but stay
A little while, and then away";

The rustling robe of joy that ends,
The moon-cold kiss upon the brow,
The fading sail of sea-sped friends,
The love that is another's now,
The voice that mourns, "Ah! where art thou?"

For all her purple and her gold,
Autumn hath such a tale to tell—
The tale that tells us all is told;
Yea! but she tells it wondrous well,
Weaving strange hope into her spell:

The hope that, when we sit no more
At this old play, and needs must go
Through yonder shrouded exit door,
The mystic impresario
Hath still for us a stranger show.

Here are some stanzas which are not, perhaps, poetry, but they are something which the realists are always trying to give us, and that is a "slice of life." Boys actually do the things described in Mr. Edson's lines, and they actually talk as he makes them talk. Few men will be able to read "Smokin' Corn-Silk" (which was printed in *Puck*) without a reminiscent smile.

SMOKIN' CORN-SILK

By Charles L. Edson

Us a smokin' corn-silk. Maw can't see;
Never let 'er smell yer breath, no sir-ee!
We rub our hands with catnip down by the well
And chew a bit of sassafras and Maw can't tell.
Corn-silk cigarets,
Good enough for kings!
Spike can inhale 'em, too—
And I blow rings.

What's Shep abarkin' for? Darn his hide,
Make Shep shut his mouth and come this side.
A dog always bawls you out; never known to fail.
Some day we'll tie a can to old Shep's tail.
Corn-silk cigarets,
(Grab that pup)
Beats real terbacker—
Till ye git growed up!

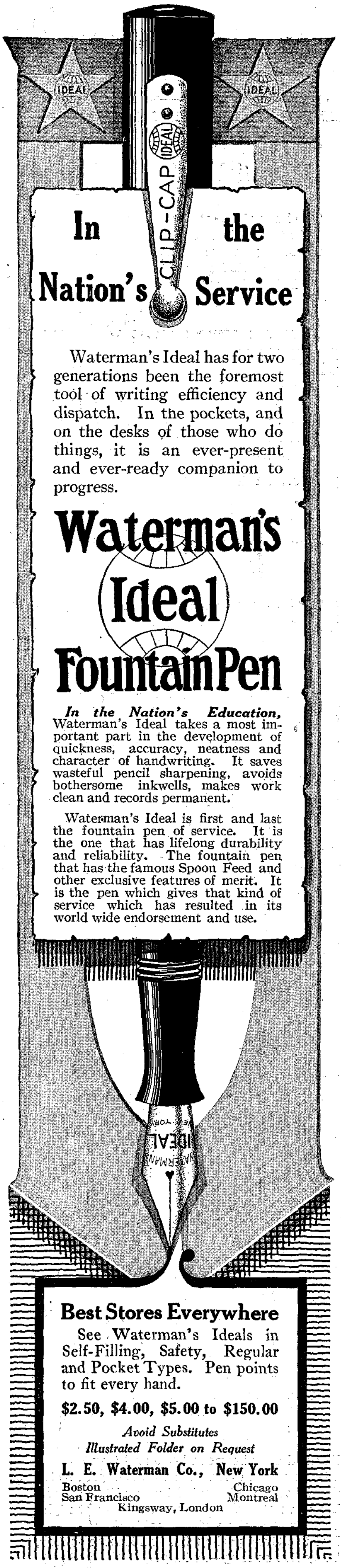
Once Henry Spareshanks (Fairbanks' his name),
Tried these cigarets. Hank wasn't game.
Smoke made his eyes hurt. Poor Hank cried;
Then he got a mouthful and darn near died.
Hank was a dizzy boy—
Head felt queer.
Smoke plum kerflummixed him!
Gol darn near.

Mrs. Coates takes high themes for her poetry. She is not concerned so much with decorative phrases as with noble ideas, and yet her artistry is irreproachable. These stately and thoughtful lines we find in *The Bellman*.

THEY LIVE SO LONG

By Florence Earle Coates

They live so long, the Gods!
They know
What eons passed before a rose could blow;
What ages numberless, without a name,
Went out in darkness ere the saurian came,
A crawling dulness, from the slime of Earth;
What further centuries with movement slow
Were borne along on Time's unebbing flow
Before the weakling man-child came to birth:
All this, and more, they know.
Our dates—how brief!
We cry:
"Bless us to-day! to-morrow we shall die!"
Divided ever between hope and fear,
Warring with evil which we deem grows strong,
Our knowledge bounded by one little sphere,
We can not share for hope of good not nigh,
The peace of the unfathomable sky;
But the Gods patient be, and know not fear,
They live so long—so long!



In the Nation's Service

Waterman's Ideal has for two generations been the foremost tool of writing efficiency and dispatch. In the pockets, and on the desks of those who do things, it is an ever-present and ever-ready companion to progress.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

In the Nation's Education, Waterman's Ideal takes a most important part in the development of quickness, accuracy, neatness and character of handwriting. It saves wasteful pencil sharpening, avoids bothersome inkwells, makes work clean and records permanent.

Waterman's Ideal is first and last the fountain pen of service. It is the one that has lifelong durability and reliability. The fountain pen that has the famous Spoon Feed and other exclusive features of merit. It is the pen which gives that kind of service which has resulted in its world wide endorsement and use.

Best Stores Everywhere

See Waterman's Ideals in Self-Filling, Safety, Regular and Pocket Types. Pen points to fit every hand.

$2.50, $4.00, $5.00 to $150.00

Avoid Substitutes
Illustrated Folder on Request

L. E. Waterman Co., New York
Boston Chicago
San Francisco Montreal
Kingsway, London

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

THE GREAT "MOVIE" ROBBERY

IT remained for Detroit, the city which has blazed the way for cheap motors, for fine public playgrounds, for a dozen other things, to show us how a robbery should be carried out under the idealest conditions. Not that Detroit had anything officially to do with it—that would have been preposterous, for it was a sure-enough hold-up, but the genius of a Detroit crook worked out the method of it. It was, like all the good and bad of the age, traceable directly to the movies! Yes, you are right, the movies! And, like the big scene in a film-drama, it seems as if it had been rehearsed in detail before being enacted, yet we have the solemn assurance of the New York *Herald* that it was all *bona fide*. The account, in the shape of a news-bulletin from the Michigan city, reads:

> While half a dozen husky firemen and fully 500 other men looked on, five unmasked men, armed with rifles and revolvers, held up an automobile of the Burroughs Adding Machine Company here this afternoon and took $37,000 in cash. Then they escaped in an automobile.
>
> The daring of the automobile bandits is unequaled in the police history of the country because of the large number of spectators. Each one who saw it said he thought a motion-picture was being staged and the thought of interfering did not occur to them.
>
> In fact, it did not occur to any one except Rudolph Cooper, a Burroughs guard, who was shot through the hip and abdomen by the robbers after they had looted the pay-car and were speeding to the north country. To-night several hundred Detroit police are scouring the vicinity, but it is believed that the robbers have escaped either into the backwoods or by motor-boat on the lake.
>
> It is known all over the city that Friday is pay-day at the Burroughs plant, where thousands of men are employed. The five robbers, ranging in age between eighteen and sixty, according to the spectators, evidently knew just when the automobile containing the money was due. In their automobile they arrived in the vicinity of Burroughs Avenue, between Woodward and Cass Avenues, just a few minutes before the big Packard pay-car came rumbling along.

It was the consummate "nerve" of the act which insured the success of the robbery, the account goes on to state. Never was there such a definite case of faint heart and fair lady, the lady in this case being the $37,000 belonging to the adding-machine company. The crooks came up in a small automobile and drew up at the side of the pay-car. Then, just as it used to say in the dime novel, the bandits leveled revolvers at the Burroughs guards—three men and a chauffeur—and uttered just two words:

> "Hands up!" they shouted.
>
> The chauffeur of the pay-car stopt, and up went eight hands. Then one of the young robbers leapt to the Packard running-board and leaned over the door to the back seat. In an instant he had tossed five bags of money to his companions. One was left, and it contained $13,000.
>
> Within a block half a dozen firemen lounged in the sunshine. On all sides were automobiles, and fully five hundred persons working in the neighborhood watched the robbery with mild interest.
>
> When the agile bandit had grabbed the fifth bag he evidently was nervous, and, without waiting to get the sixth, he jumped to the tonneau of the small automobile and away it dashed. Cooper, the Burroughs guard, was about a block away when the robbery occurred. He saw the bandit on the running-board and knew that the car was being robbed.
>
> He dashed up the street, shouting for help, and ran past the firemen. They laughed at him, refusing to take part in such a lurid "movie." It is said that Cooper curst them as he ran, and drew his revolver. One fireman, in a spirit of teasing, clapped his hands.
>
> That it was real did not occur to the spectators until they saw Cooper draw his revolver. Then the driver of the bandit car tried deliberately to run him down. Cooper dodged, but the agile robber leapt to the running-board and shot the guard in the hip just as the latter leapt to avoid being run down. Then, without stopping the automobile, the young bandit leaned far out and struck Cooper on the head with the butt of his revolver.
>
> The entire neighborhood was soon in a turmoil of excitement. Motor-cycle police gave chase on Cass Avenue, but were held off by rifle-fire at great distance. Then the firemen realized that it wasn't a scenario that was being framed.

GERMANY IN OUR MIDST

IN the Old Dominion State they have built a little piece of real Germany since the opening of the war; a pocket-size town which exudes an atmosphere of Kaiser, and *Kultur*, and *Wiener Schnitzel* and good, sturdy Lutheranism, and evening *Gebet*—everything one could find in an honest, hard-working German town of the old country. Europe, inaccessible during the conflict, has come to us—at least in part—and it seems to be a case of the mountain coming to Mohammed, welcomed by a writer in the New York *Evening Sun*, who tells us all about it. He remarks:

> *Ach*, they have a little German village, yes, where a homely humor and the reminiscences of a gentle *Kultur* abound with sunflowers, marigolds, and morning-glory vines. On a foreign shore they struck their roots into mother earth and there blossomed a fine fruit of national feeling—homes—a village!
>
> It is a little German village built from the cast-off odds and ends of timber, palings, glass, tarpaulin, bunting, and paint of the United States Navy-Yard at Portsmouth, Va.—from such scraps, with the aid of a genius faithful to scenes remote from the glories of war, faithful to the simpler splendors of the Kaiser-flower and the morning-glory, the red roof, the stork, and the windmill; all of which have somewhere properly and ungrudgingly their place in the sun.
>
> It may be written that when the minds

of eight hundred men from the German ships *Luchs*, *Tiger*, *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, and *Eitel Friedrich*, were taken from the tasks of war they turned too eagerly across the Atlantic to what was happening within the iron ring in Europe; that many in the internment-camp were seized with a sickening *Heimweh*—approaching a madness for home—and that a *Herr Graf*, an officer of the *Eitel*, proposed the remedy for these nostalgic pains. The remedy proposed was the counterpart of the German scene. And the sailors turned to reproduce, with the ingenuity that was then setting their countrymen apart in the resourcefulness of war, the surroundings of home—a little Berlin. To build and to decorate with they had only men's fingers inspired with the home-building frenzy. It may be written that as the village grew the *Heimweh* gave way to peace, smiles as broad as sunflowers, and hearts as placid as the untroubled waters of the artificial "lakes" in the village park.

Nestling on the beach of the Portsmouth Navy-Yard along the Elizabeth River, so that the long shadows of the *Eitel Friedrich* and *Prinz Wilhelm* funnels reach almost to the heart of the village and the steps of the church, the internment-camp is for American shores a gayly deceptive landscape. The pass that lets you in refers technically to the "internment-camp." It is no camp. The American officers smile when they pass you in, with the knowing observation that you're going to take a look at America's "great little German village."

It might be a holiday, the village is so bright. An American flag rather conspicuously floats from a mast in one of the streets, and a piece of German bunting floats rather inconspicuously from one of the cottages. A few national emblems of the Far East float from other poles, one from the mast taken from the French sailing-ship *Union* before she was destroyed by the *Eitel*. There are many picturesque designs floating on the outskirts of the village to give the air of internationalism and cheerful fête-making.

The account observes that perhaps there is more internationality of taste here than in the average secluded hamlet of the Fatherland, but one must expect more of men who have come from all corners of the world into this camp. From China, with the accents of the oakum-pickers still on their lips; from Easter Island, with little bits of native jargon, with native superstitions or native tastes in their manners and speech; and from Samoa perhaps, they brought the memories of antipodal leisure to mingle with Hanoverian industry. The writer exclaims:

> The war has broken down many boundaries. What curios, say, will generations hence find in the remotest German hamlet?
>
> Well, the band is playing on Sunday in the band-hall. The white-garbed officer of the *Eitel* shades his eyes and looks out over the village streets and familiar landmarks. The wheel of the windmill turns. The weather-vane cock on the church-steeple turns in obedience to a fleeting breeze. The stork stands patiently on one leg in his nest on the roof of the *Standesamt*, the town-clerk's office. Some German sailors come shooing chickens out of von Hindenburg and Mackensen streets across the market-place toward the village coops. All is well along the Elizabeth River in the German village, Portsmouth, Va., U. S. A.!

Campbell's
CONDENSED
TOMATO
SOUP
JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J. U.S.A.

First aid to the hungry

Safe to say that half the dyspepsia would be banished from the world—and a large share of our other troubles along with it—if every dinner began with a good soup.

When the "men folks" or any of the "business" part of the family come home fagged out with the day's work, when the young people come romping in from their studies or their play—ravenous and impatient, when the homekeepers, weary with their own burdens, feel almost "too tired to eat" —the one thing which brightens up the situation like magic is a delicious steaming plate of

Campbell's Tomato Soup

You can have it ready in almost "no time" without the least trouble or fuss.

It provides immediate nourishment of the most wholesome and inviting kind. It dispels the fatigue of hunger, stimulates the flow of digestive juices, tones and strengthens the stomach to digest a hearty meal.

Or you can prepare it readily with noodles, vermicelli, boiled rice, and in other hearty forms so that it often takes the place of a heavy meal and is in itself completely satisfying and sufficient.

All authorities agree that a good soup eaten every day does a work in the building up of the human body which no other food can accomplish so well.

Make it a point to serve such a soup regularly on your table, and you will be more than gratified by the far-reaching and beneficial results.

21 kinds **10c a can**

Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

"My Dish"

Do You Realize How Millions of Children Love Puffed Grains?

In any home that lacks Puffed Wheat and Rice, it is not the children's fault. These airy bubbles, thin and flaky, are like bonbons to a child.

It is not the man's fault either. Every man living likes whole wheat puffed. And Puffed Rice mixed with fruit.

Somebody simply forgets.

They Also Miss This:

What you miss when you lack them is not mere delight. You are missing whole grains made wholly digestible. And everyone needs whole-grain foods.

Every bubble of Puffed Grain gets an hour of fearful heat. Each is then shot from guns. In each there occur millions of steam explosions. Every food cell is thus blasted so that every atom feeds.

Prof. A. P. Anderson invented this process. He did it to bring you the whole good of whole grain. And when you forget or neglect Puffed Grains you lack all this good for a time.

In most forms of grain food, however you cook them, not half of the food cells are broken.

Puffed Wheat Except in Far West 12c
Puffed Rice 15c
Corn Puffs—Bubbles of Corn Hearts—15c

Every meal in the week—if you wish to—you can serve a new form of Puffed Grain food. But one of the ways folks like best is in bowls of milk or cream. These thin, toasted kernels, eight times normal size, have a fascinating flavor.

Another way is to salt them, or douse with melted butter. That's for between-meal lunches.

Mix them with fruits. Serve with cream and sugar. Use like nutmeats to garnish ice-cream. Scatter them in soups.

A package of each of these three Puffed Grains should be always on the shelf.

The Quaker Oats Company
Sole Makers

(1383)

These German settlers are not without a name for their habitation. It is the "Eitel-Wilhelm Kolonie." The institution is not incorporated. The name was the last thing to be chosen. The stork, the weather-vane, and the windmill were among the first things to be erected because they provided that longed-for illusion of home. Now the village lacks hardly any item for such an illusion, neither a *Nachtglocke* on the door of the town-clerk's office nor a *Burgomeister* and appropriate *Burgomeister's* residence.

What does the German village lack? Inside one of the cottages along Am Kleinen Kiel, where you will find the window-curtains tucked and frilled with sailor-stitches but arranged with the meticulous neatness of a home-maker, you may get the answer. The villa host is a red-headed sailor from a certain village of 1,500 souls in south Germany. The south German village is twice the size of the Eitel-Wilhelm Kolonie and possesses a feature not boasted by the *Kolonie*—a town pump. Your villa host smiles at the query as to what the village lacks to make it just like home and keeps on smiling behind his not too fluent English:

"Not all perfect, *nein*. Much like home. Much better than the lonesomeness before. But something lacking. *Wo—wo—wo*—where is *die Mutter?* Where is Gretchen? It is a German village without a Gretchen. And there isn't any pump. I'd give the windmill for a pump! *Ja wohl!*"

Three things the village has that every well-regulated *Kolonie* must have—an imperial telegraph-office, by which the Emperor could communicate with the Allies in Berlin to tell the Allies how to run the German Empire efficiently; a *Hansel und Gretel:* German humor. Among the main *Strassen* and *Platze* are Kurfürstendamm, Jungfernstieg, Eitel und Lloydweg, Kap Horn, Hindenburg, Mackensen, Bismarckweg, Standesamt, Dorfkirche, Polizeirerrer, etc. Take a trip through the village and see why the German sailors have recovered from the homesickness with which they were once desperately afflicted.

Starting at the outskirts of the village you are told you will find a concession to the American language. As it is about the only American you will hear until you complete the round of the village it is worth recording in full. It is a warning to those who run wheelbarrows through the navy-yard reckless of consequences to wandering barn-yard animals, and it reads—

"WARNING!
GO SLOW
BE CAREFUL OF
CHICKENS, PIGEONS
AND DUCKS."

Near by is the "Siam" house, of which we read:

In front of the Siam house are the lakes, where tadpoles frisk, and minnows. The shores of the lakes are neatly built in with the bottoms of bottles of alternating deep green and deep blue. "Pabst" was once blown in the bottles. Across the expanse of city park grass, dotted with tubs of posies, are carefully worked gardens in the form of circles and the Iron Cross.

Pass down Am Kleinen Kiel—Burgomeister Karl Fink lives on this street—and you see the town's wealthiest and most imposing center. Expense in time and trouble has been lavished upon this great avenue, satisfying even the expectations which the name of Kurfürstendamm might arouse. Along Am Kleinen Kiel are the wonder villas with sunflower and hollyhock gardens, white curtains, carvings along the eaves and on the fence-posts. Time was not an object with the builders of these homes. The Kraftheil is near one corner, backing up against a fiery bit of humor. It might be a beer garden. It might be a little hell. It is labeled *Zum kuhlen Heizraum.* Between these institutions is the sign of the "Dorf-Schultze," and on either side of Mr. Fink's house are villas "Landhaus in der Fremde" (Cottage in a Strange Land), "Junggessellen Heim" (Bachelors' Hall), Villa Tsing Tau, Villa Emden, Villa Bremen, and Villa Hugel, after Krupp's place at Essen. Over Villa Freizeit you'll find this warning:

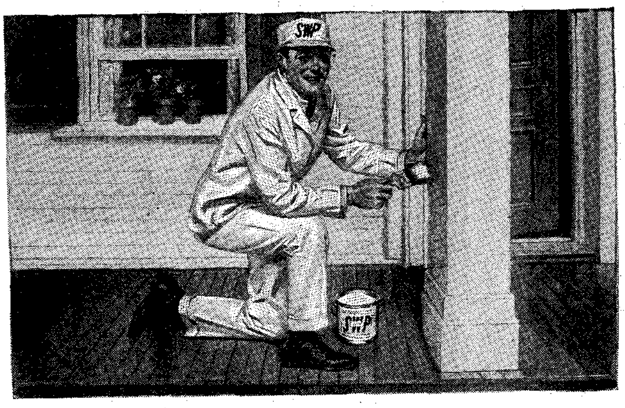
Geniesse hier in vollen Zügen die Musestunden,
Karg und Klein
Lass alle Sorgen draussen liegen bring nur recht
viel Humor herein.

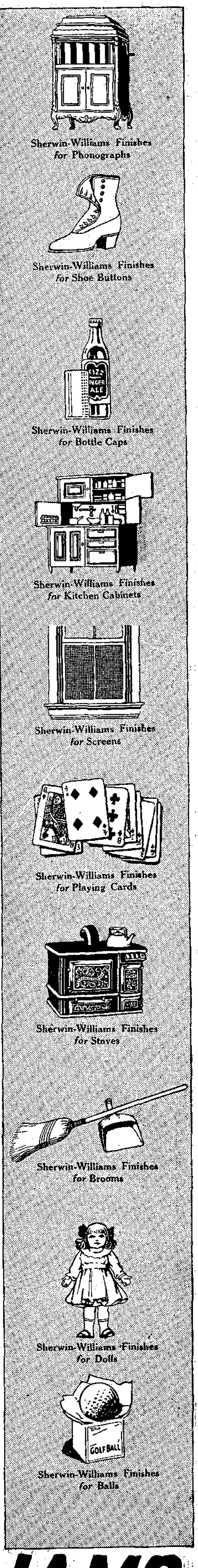
Around the corner you'll find Valhalla!

FLEEING FROM MEXICO

TO those of us who read in the papers the simple account that "all Americans had been warned to return as soon as possible to the United States," the idea of flight from Mexico seems a trifle hazy. But to those on the spot it presented a reality more than stern. A woman missionary who had been doing educational work in a school in Mexico City tells in a letter to *The Living Church* a few of the experiences which were hers at the time of the general disorder. Perhaps the newspaper accounts of the perils of American citizens will seem more real to us when we find this woman saying:

> I had lived so long in such a state of nervous anxiety, and, at times, of such real dread of what might happen, that I can not realize yet that I am out of, and far beyond, the danger-zone.
>
> After it was decided not to attempt to go on with the work of the school, I returned to Mexico City early in June with no definite plans and greatly disturbed as to my future work. I went back to the settlement-house to await developments. It was not long before political conditions began to cause fresh alarms. The situation became acute again for the forty-eleventh time. Again war with the United States seemed inevitable. The Mexicans were expecting it and had begun to make ready to resist "the invaders," many of whom were already over the border. We were not kept informed as to what was really going on in Washington or near the border. A subsidized press published everything but the truth and sought by the most inflammatory, blood-chilling notices and editorials to stir up the Mexicans and to excite an outbreak against the hated Yankees, even those in their midst. Wild rumors flew like bullets. Men, women, and children joined in hysterical *manifestaciones*, marching through the principal streets from time to time, yelling "Death to the Yankees," "On to the border," "On to wrest from




Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Phonographs
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Shoe Buttons
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Bottle Caps
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Kitchen Cabinets
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Screens
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Playing Cards
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Stoves
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Brooms
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Dolls
Sherwin-Williams Finishes for Balls

Your home is filled with Sherwin-Williams Finishes Do you know why?

You cannot know whether the paint you buy is good or bad until after you have bought it and paid to have it put on your house. Why not let the big paint buyers help you out?

Hundreds of big manufacturers have proved that the Sherwin-Williams Company has the knowledge and the facilities to produce a paint that exactly meets every condition.

Therefore when you buy

SWP

(Sherwin-Williams Paint Prepared)

you can know that its quality has been proved —that the most exacting analyses, tests and comparisons have been made. You are sure of quality and the durability, covering-power and fast colors that such quality guarantees. There are 30,000 dealers selling Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes. If there is none conveniently near you, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Write for a free copy of "The A B C of Home Painting," the most helpful and practical book on painting ever written.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

COVER THE EARTH

Address all inquiries to 651 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, Ohio
Showrooms—New York, 116 West 32d Street; Chicago, People's Gas Building; San Francisco, 523 Market Street.
Sales Offices and Warehouses in principal cities. Best dealers everywhere

Who's Your Tailor?
TRADE MARK REG'D 1906 BY ED. V. PRICE & CO.

You'll get the individual expression of your own ideas about a Suit and Overcoat—the right combination of comfort, style and service—with all the advantages of high-grade tailorship and exclusive woolens if you'll have our dealer in your city send us your measure—*Today*.

You can duplicate a suit-price any place
but a PRICE SUIT only one place

Price Building E. V. Price & Co. **Chicago U. S. A.**

Largest tailors in the world of GOOD made-to-order clothes

If you don't know who our dealer is, write us for his name and address

the Gringo robbers the territory they stole from Mexico!"

A companion and I stumbled right into a demonstration being held in front of the national palace. Looking above the crowd we saw a group of first chiefs, Carranza, Obregon, and others, who stood at attention to an orator below who was offering his last drop of blood and the last drops of the crowd on the altar of their beloved country to form a river of blood in which to drown out the hated foe. We did not tarry to hear what the first chiefs had to say about us, but we read their speeches in the morning papers. Many Americans grew panicky and stood not on the order of their going. Some in their excitement boarded cattle-trains and made their way slowly and most uncomfortably to Vera Cruz. I was one of those who refused to grow panicky, and declared I would not be driven out again without my baggage. Indeed, I felt far more safe in Mexico City and had made up my mind to risk it there a while longer.

There were many missionaries in the city, also loath to leave and determined to stand at their posts as long as possible. All kinds of excitements lived and died, and still we waited. One day it was reported that intervention had been formally declared and that Vice-Consul Canada, of Vera Cruz, had been murdered. We began to shiver again, but still we waited. Every one seemed to be waiting for some one to decide what every one should do. By this time I had declared I would be willing to start with any other missionaries on a regular passenger-train to Vera Cruz. On the morning of June 27 I was notified that a party of Methodist workers would be leaving the next morning. I came quickly to a decision and made ready to go. It did not take long to make hurried preparations, and at five o'clock in the morning, June 28, eight forlorn maiden missionaries boarded an overcrowded train and bade a tearful *adios* to Mexico.

The day's trip to the coast was without incident, tho we were on a nervous lookout for something to happen. Only the day before the train had been fired upon and three people killed. But we were spared any such harrowing experiences. We arrived in Vera Cruz late in the evening and hoped to be put on the transport the following day, but it was not there and did not arrive until the 30th. The five hundred refugees who had preceded us had been put on the battle-ship *Nebraska*, and they were being held to be transferred to the transport. We spent a hot, anxious time of it in Vera Cruz. The natives of the place let us know they resented our being there and there was some attempt at a demonstration before our party left the station. *Cargadores* (porters) refused to handle our baggage and the cabmen were not allowed to drive us to the hotel. As we left the station, lugging our own suitcases and bags, quite a number of men and boys lined up near the gates and called us all kinds of names, not pretty even in Spanish. We were somewhat shaky by the time we were safely lodged in a hotel run by foreigners, not Americans.

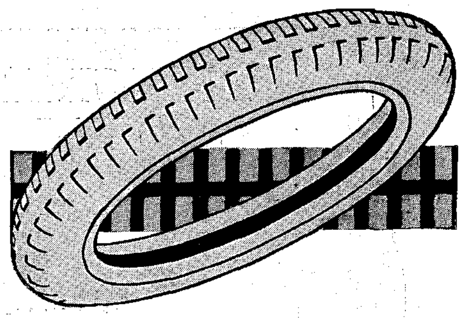
By Saturday morning all the Americans waiting either on the *Nebraska* or in the port of Vera Cruz had been put aboard the transport, *The Sumner*, but we had to wait a day longer for the gunboat *Wheeling*, bearing from other Mexican ports more refugees who were to join us and share our pleasures and discomforts—mostly discomforts. On Sunday morning we put to sea, an already worn and motley collection of human beings, all suffering more or less from *Mexicanitis*, caused by, or aggravated by, too frequent doses of watchful-waiting and do-nothing policy. Even the twenty-five missionaries aboard showed symptoms of a grouch "agin the Government," and as we gazed upon the shore of the country we had learned to love, more than one person must have groaned, and thought at least: "Why were we made leave the land of our adoption and the people who have learned to look to us in their helplessness and need?" Nearly everybody on board was leaving some interests or something more precious behind, and either wept or grumbled as they left. It was quite refreshing to hear one old lady remark that she "had not been run out," but she "thought it a fine opportunity to get back to Texas to visit her people." Some people surely know how to make the best out of the worst, don't they?

Those who got aboard first appropriated the staterooms, of course, so all but a fortunate few had to select a bunk below or a plank of the deck-floor, which, covered with a rug, was far more comfortable than a mattressless bunk below. The first night out I unrested in a steamer-chair on deck, but the next day I sought other sleeping-quarters, and found an upper bunk in the hospital, which was already filled up with tired mothers and their restless, fretful children. By bedtime the second night the deck had been converted into a sleeping-porch, and every plank on the floor and every steamer-chair had been reserved, for the heat below was almost unbearable.

The man who suffered the most seems, from the account, to have been the captain, for it requires more than mere resolution to keep six hundred people who do not find refugeeing a novelty from being a torture to each other as well as to themselves. Six hundred sets of nerves on edge, notes the writer, make patience and cheerfulness cease to be virtues. Everybody instinctively sought out the captain to tell troubles to; and the harassed official must have envied the dispatcher at a metropolitan railway terminal, who has only to hear half a million complaints and answer a million thoughtless questions *per diem*. We learn in addition:

A mighty grumble went out when it was made known that we were to be landed at Tampa instead of Galveston or New Orleans. A protest was drawn up, signed by nearly every one and wired to Washington, but the captain smiled and the ship sailed on for Tampa.

Everything happened or nearly happened on this unforgettable voyage. A lighted cigaret carelessly thrown into a wind-chute nearly caused a conflagration and a thrilling adventure. The third day out the barometer dropt. The captain saw more trouble ahead, and soon realized that his ship was up against a hurricane, so he turned the vessel's nose and "beat it." For twenty-four hours we ran a race with the storm, and the choppy sea had a most quieting effect on the grumblers. Everybody was too ill to find fault with the elements or to blame the Government for the storm. The "bread-line" was



Including the Emergency

THE emergency in which a safety tread on a tire is a matter of life or death is not the rule—it's the exception. Steep hills with railroad crossings at the foot aren't any commoner than unsuspected holes in the pavement.

Consider only the routine—the everyday demands on your tires.

BATAVIA SECURITY TIRES

prove themselves worthy under the stress of daily conditions—*including* the emergency because their wearability makes them consistently give greater mileage than their guarantee demands. Long wear—and speed—that's the Batavia.

Is your car tired —or are you?

BATAVIA SECURITY TIRES

THE BATAVIA RUBBER CO.
Factory at Batavia, New York

CONNECTICUT AUTOMATIC IGNITION

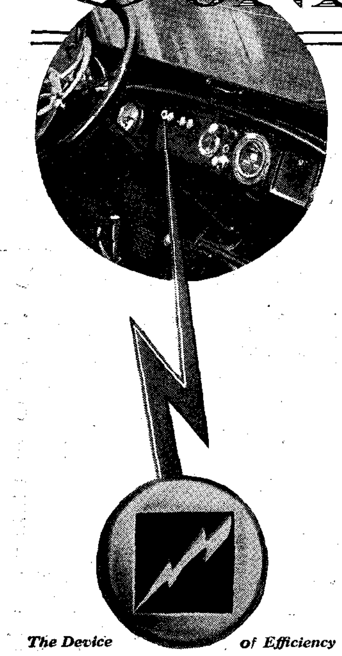
Identification!

IT is common sense that ignition designed to take full advantage of its possibilities is better than systems of incomplete design.

Connecticut Automatic Ignition is the one which can and does work to its full possibilities. Its automatic switch makes such design possible.

And, because the Connecticut Automatic Switch is the key to unqualifed ignition efficiency, we have put the device shown here on the ignition control button of this switch, to mark the cars that are complete in this essential.

CONNECTICUT TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC COMPANY
Meriden Conn.



The Device of Efficiency

Forsyth, Montana

I reckoned it would cost me $30 more to paint my house. This saving I credit to Devoe.

Thaddeus R. Elkins

DEVOE saves in three ways—fewer gallons required, fewer gallons to spread (painter's time) and longer wear. By the time Mr. Elkins needs to paint again DEVOE probably will have saved him $60, instead of $30.

DEVOE

The oldest manufacturing concern in the United States Founded in New York 1754.

F.W. DEVOE & C. T. RAYNOLDS CO. New York
DEVOE & RAYNOLDS CO. Chicago

PAINT DEVOE PAINT

Vernosite

The Long-Life Spar Varnish. Will not blister or turn white. Dries dust-free in 10 hours. Best varnish for all work exposed to weather. Recommended for woodwork on yachts, front doors, bathrooms and stables.

Send for Color Cards and other suggestions that will help you beautify your home. Write your name and address in the margin and mail to us to-day.

greatly thinned for two days and the overworked chief steward and his waiters were given a chance to find their heads once more.

The storm over, the men, women, and children crept from their bunks and planks, wan, limp, and chastened. There were no kickers in evidence now. The sea was calm, the sky was clear, and Tampa not far away. But, before we were taken into port, we had to submit to inspection and general fumigation. After the pulse and temperature of six hundred people had been taken, they were put into boats and sent to a deserted naval station to spend the day, while the ship and seven hundred trunks and other baggage were being fumigated. That was a really delightful experience in a beautiful spot, which was soon converted into a miniature seaside resort for that day.

The next day, July 8, we proceeded to Port Tampa, and the weary, dilapidated refugees and exiles were released and taken on to Tampa City. The immigration officials and customs inspectors were now the sufferers. They were put to it to handle that throng and to care for the stranded refugees who had to be given financial aid. All were treated with great consideration and courtesy, and by Sunday night the exodus from that beautiful little city had begun. And now we are all, I hope, in the haven where we would be!

HONORING SPAIN'S GRAND OLD DRAMATIST

IN 1866, the young Spanish railroad engineer Don José Echegaray became a member of the Madrid Academy of Sciences; a few weeks ago, as we learn from the *Revue Scientifique* (Paris), entire intellectual Spain, with her King in the lead, celebrated the fiftieth academic anniversary of her grand old man, the octogenarian scientist and dramatist, by presenting him with a wonderful golden medal, identical with that received by him, fifty years ago, when the doors of the Academy opened themselves before the budding genius.

Don José Echegaray is, in spite of his eighty-four years, still professor of mathematical physics at the University of Madrid and chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Spanish Tobacco Company. But for us the former Minister of Education and Finances remains the creator of the modern Spanish drama, author of eighty plays, a great number of which have been translated into several foreign languages and presented on the stages of France, Italy, England, and Germany. He won the Nobel Prize for his great dramatic work, altho he would have deserved this distinction for his scientific labors as well.

The King paid a graceful tribute to the old litterateur, and Echegaray himself responded with an acknowledgment. Spanish etiquette demands that nobody take the floor after the King, but Alfonso XIII. did the dramatist the special honor of insisting upon renouncing this rule in the present case. Thus it was that

Echegaray was permitted to speak after the King.

We read further that this was the substance of the King's speech:

"Gentlemen:

"Your honor in your president, the great genius who dominated our country for over half a century, during one of the most turbulent epochs not only for our own dear fatherland but for all Europe; an epoch filled with great achievements and noble aspirations in behalf of the welfare of the masses, audacious in its scientific conquests; an epoch which placed the laws of the nations on new fundaments, filled the souls of the thinkers and artists with uneasiness and restlessness.

"Don José Echegaray appears to us as a spiritual monument belonging to another epoch, to which we, the younger contemporaries, look up with veneration. Beginning his career in the severe isolation of the academic chair, continuing it as eloquent tribune of the people in our political assemblies, but finding his greatest triumphs on the stage where all the human passions crisscross one another, where our soul utters its pains and doubts, its despair and hopes. Echegaray, whose name will forever be inseparable from the literary history of our country, represents the double miracle of the power of the will and of the dominion of the genius. He showed the world that, in spite of our national shortcomings, in spite of our natural leaning toward pessimism, the spirit of the Spanish nation is still full of life and passion, tolerant for the opinions of others, devoted to deep thinking, rising to wonderful heights in the field of art.

"The King of Spain, coming to-day to your Academy, knows that he is the interpreter of the entire nation by paying this well-deserved tribute to one of the greatest sons of our country who, through the example of his noble life, confirms our belief in the great future of our nation."

And Don José Echegaray, rising and paying the customary bows, responded in the following graceful way:

"Your Majesty:

"No, one does not reply to the speech of a king. One listens with deep respect and gratitude; one engraves the words forever on one's memory; one locks them in the heart for all times to come.

"Gentlemen:

"Great national struggles, civil wars, and political revolutions prest heavily upon Spanish science during the first half of the nineteenth century. In my first address before this Academy, I tried to describe the then melancholic state of the two branches nearest to my heart—physics and mathematics. To-day, what a change! Eminent physicists, mathematicians, and chemists adorn our academic chairs and laboratories. Spain has reconquered at least a part of the scientific glory which has been hers in the far-distant past of the Arabic epoch.

"We no longer consider science as a mere play of the imagination of the savant's mind; its discoveries have a great and noble social purpose, I mean, rendering possible the participation of the disinherited masses in God's own wealth.

"Science has always appeared to me as a superb cloud of gold and purple, widening toward the Occident in a marvelous

TIFFANY & CO.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

THE FINEST MERCHANDISE AND
A SERVICE OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT

THE TIFFANY BLUE BOOK GIVES PRICES
IT WILL BE SENT UPON REQUEST

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK

Modernize The Old Home

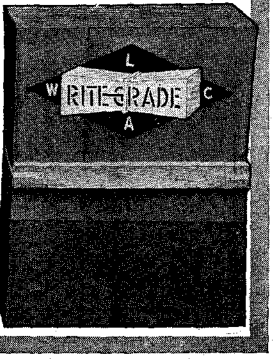
See how effectively this man improved the old home. He modernized it, covering the walls and roof with Red Cedar Shingles—nature's imperishable covering.

RITE-GRADE Red Cedar Shingles

Are the best shingles in all grades made by the best mills. They build a home of architectural beauty, great durability and of low cost compared with other building materials. Rite-Grade Red Cedar Shingles are inspected by the Association Inspection Bureau to guarantee uniform size, thickness, grade, grain and selection. Always ask for Rite-Grade Red Cedar Shingles and you will get the best in the world.

Free Plan Books: Bungalow Book, Distinctive American Homes Book, Farm Buildings Book sent for two cent stamp for each book to defray mailing. The name of your architect, contractor and lumber dealer will be appreciated. Write

Shingle Branch,
West Coast Lumbermen's Assn.,
1020 White Building, Seattle, Wash.



The AEOLIAN VOCALION

THE GREATEST INSTRVMENT OF THE PHONOGRAPH TYPE·*PLAY* IT AND YOV WILL VNDERSTAND

HOW short a time since the talking-machine was a dream in the minds of a few men—a curious toy to the world. And do you remember how interesting were those first crude machines, those scientific marvels of earliest days! But with the rapid development to the fine modern instruments, how quickly we have learned to be critical!

Musical quality we now demand of the mechanism which but a few brief years ago held no artistic interest at all. And that demand has found response.

Today—in the final phase of development of the phonograph, The Aeolian Company, the world's greatest music concern, has produced a wonderful new instrument—the Aeolian-Vocalion—A TRUE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

By it are sounded the purest tones of voice and instrument—such tones as you never have heard from a phonograph before. You will wonder at the mellow notes of the woodwinds, the militant peal of the brasses, the clear sweetness of soprano and tenor, the vibrant richness of barytone and basso. . . .

But the revelation comes when you find these beautiful tones answering to your mood—when you take the Graduola, the exclusive Vocalion expression device, and by delicate, instinctive pressure shade each tone to whispering sweetness, or swell it to vital brilliance. When you realize that you are playing—that you have gained the thrilling pleasure of musicianship—then you will understand the revolutionary significance of this remarkable new instrument—the Aeolian-Vocalion. Then you will begin to see the greater destiny of the phonograph.

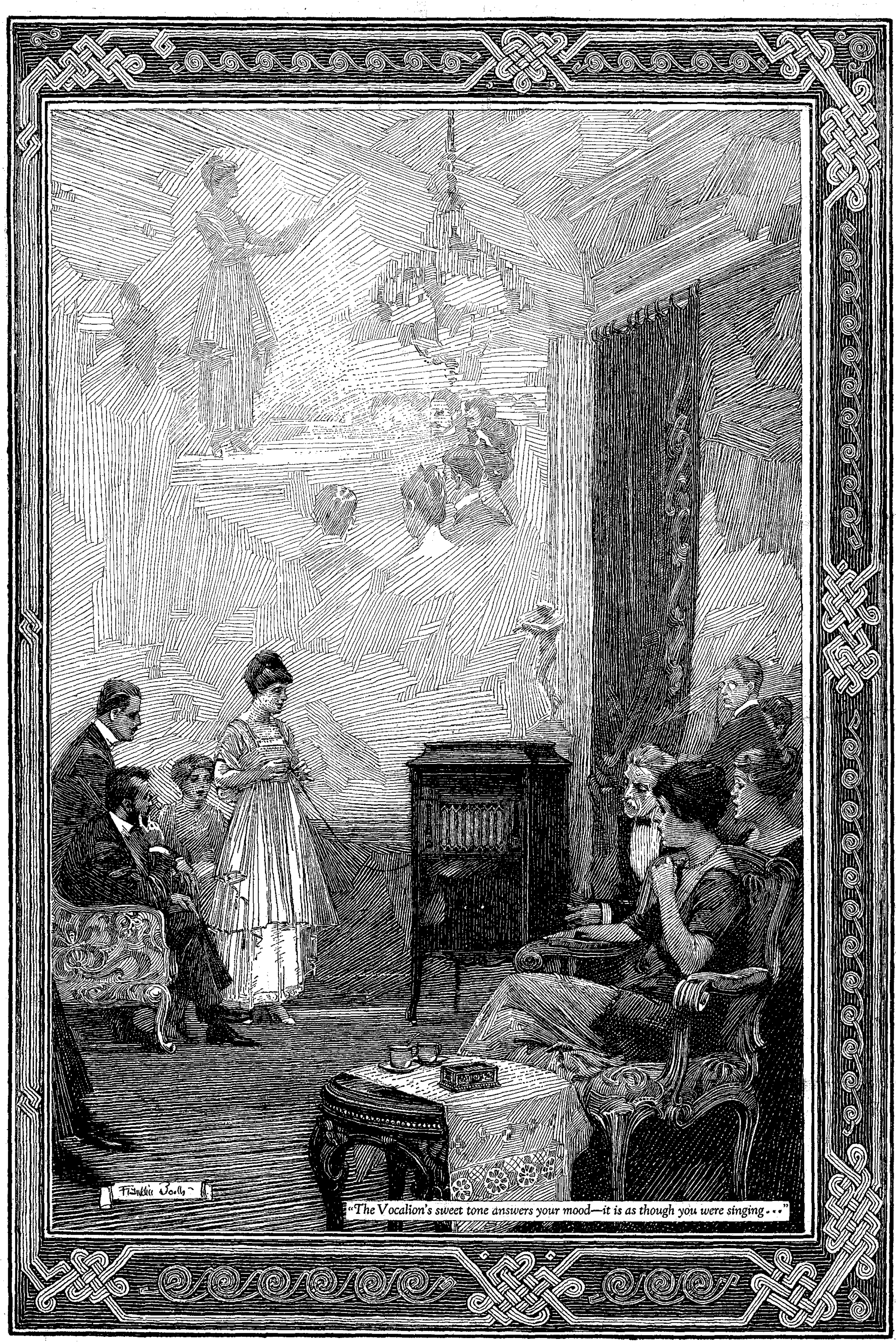
* * *

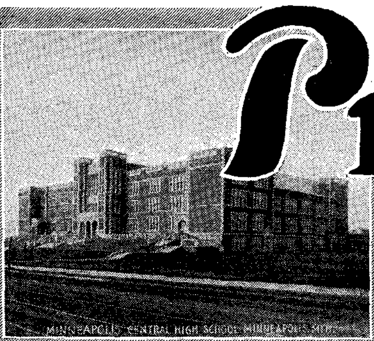
THE THINGS YOU WANT TO KNOW

The story of the Vocalion is too big and important to be more than suggested in the present limited space—yet it is so vital to you and your home that you should have it in its entirety. All the interesting facts about the Vocalion are told in a handsome catalog which we will gladly send for the asking—together with information of where you may see and hear this new and most wonderful phonograph. Address Dept. L 916.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY
AEOLIAN HALL NEW YORK

Makers of the famous Pianola—largest manufacturers of musical instruments in the world.


Franklin Booth
"The Vocalion's sweet tone answers your mood—it is as though you were singing..."

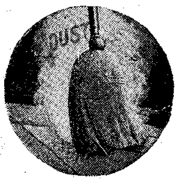


Proved!

Dusty Crumbling Cement Floors Chemically Hardened

by Agatex

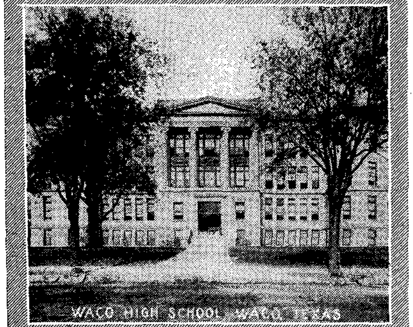
MAJESTIC THEATRE DETROIT MICH



Typical Mild Case

Severe Case

Hopeless!



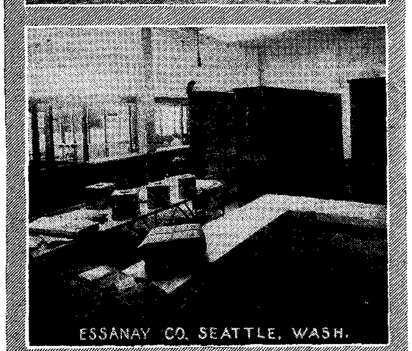
The proof of *Agatex* is in its successful use on every type of cement floor—in factories, warehouses, offices, theatres, schools, hospitals, mills and the like. The buildings shown here illustrate only a few out of many cases.

Everywhere, *Agatex* has transformed "dusting," crumbling cement floors into *hard, wear-resisting floors.* It has made them *dustless, clean, sanitary*—greaseproof, oilproof—permanently hard.

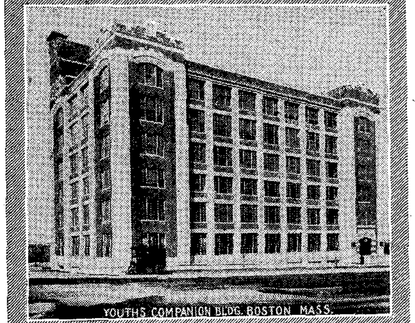
Agatex produces a chemical reaction in the cement. It is a liquid preparation easily applied with a long-handled brush. It binds and welds the loose particles of sand and cement together, hardening the floor through and through.

The cost of *Agatex* is comparatively small. *Its use does not interrupt business.* Apply *Agatex* at night and use the floor next morning as usual.

Illustrated booklet giving full information about Agatex sent on request. Write for it today.

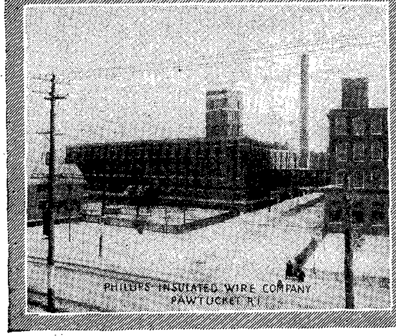


THE TRUS-CON LABORATORIES
536 Trus-Con Bldg. Detroit, Michigan



Agatex

WATERPROOFINGS DAMPPROOFINGS TECHNICAL PAINTS
THE TRUS-CON LABORATORIES



We specialize in unusual paint requirements. If you need a special paint for any kind of surface or condition, our efficient corps of expert chemists and chemical engineers will supply you with the most satisfactory product for that particular need. Write our free Consulting Service Department for suggestions and advice.

sparkling of light. The cloud rises, the wind carries it over the fields, it assumes a severer, darker color, condensing to rain and irrigating the soil."

HITTING AT THE "YANKS"

THE sporting world is limitless in ingenuity; it will go far out of its way to find new ways of bringing home a point about a team, or adorning a tale of athletic prowess. Not the wily press-agent, with his fine-spun yarns of buttermilk baths, ancient lineage, or stolen jewels; not the simple-hearted fabler with elementary allegories tucked up his sleeve; not either of these can compare with the sport-writer, in the subtlety with which he has his little say. The reading public is constantly being deluded; it opens the paper to an article on the output of cheese, for instance. In its simple, wholesome way, it thinks the story has to do with the dairy situation, but to its dismay, the old reading public finds that it is really a critical discourse on the quality of playing supplied by a particular player, or a team that is certainly not particular. For instance, again, here is a tale which the hard-working shop-girl would at first sight think was an intimate revelation of a married woman's soul. And then to her horror and disappointment, she finds—but read the story yourself. It is from the New York *Tribune*, and is described as "a story with gobs of sobs." It runs:

> My friends warned me that John was a nut long before I married him, but I think that the anvil chorus only made me the more eager to hook him. When my closest girl friend told me in the strictest confidence that she had seen John three days in succession at the Polo Grounds rooting for the Yanks, that settled it. I would marry him if it was only to reform him. Little did I know then that the confirmed Yankee fan could not be cured.
>
> When I first met John there were no traces of his horrible habit of watching the Yanks in his rather finely chiseled features. Outwardly he was perfectly normal and, I thought, rather attractive. But what does a woman know of a man's innermost thoughts? For all I knew John might have been a rooter for the Athletics.
>
> I was but a simple Flatbush girl. My father knew Squire Ebbets personally. In fact, he used to watch the squire play years ago, and he often spoke of him affectionately as "Charlie." I am setting this down so that you, my dear reader, may know how much the Brooklyn team figured in my young life.
>
> We were married in the spring and started for Niagara Falls. On the first morning, at the breakfast-table, I noticed that my husband was restless. The New York papers had come, and, after looking at one of the sporting pages, he began. I felt cold all over, for I realized that he was seized with that horrible craving to see the Yanks.
>
> "Mabel," said John, suddenly, "we must leave here immediately. The Yanks open at the Polo Grounds to-morrow."

Right there I suppose is where I should have put my foot down, but I liked John and I trusted him. I felt that somehow he could gradually be weaned away from the bum team he was following. So I yielded. Oh, why should it always be the woman who yields?

To make a long story short, the Yanks blew the game just as I knew they would. I left the Polo Grounds angry, but I tried to conceal my wrath. But, as we got into the crowded "L" train, I said to John, rather petulantly, "Why do you make your wife go out to see them hicks?"

"They're one swell team," said my husband angrily. "You knew that I was a Yankee fan before I married you."

"Yes," I sobbed. "But I did not think that you would drag your wife down with you. I never believed that you would humiliate me this way before my Flatbush friends."

"A woman's place in the bleachers is beside her husband," said John peevishly. I said nothing for a moment. But I could not keep back my indignation.

"Not if he is daffy enough to follow the Yanks," I flashed. At this John's face turned livid. I realized then how far a Yankee fan's mania will carry him, for I thought for a moment that he might strike me.

That night he would not talk to me at all. In deep perplexity I sat at my desk and wrote a letter to Beatrice Buggs, begging her to give me some advice. A few days later she published the letter in which I laid bare my shame and my sorrow, with the simple comment: "Your husband is right. Your place is with him."

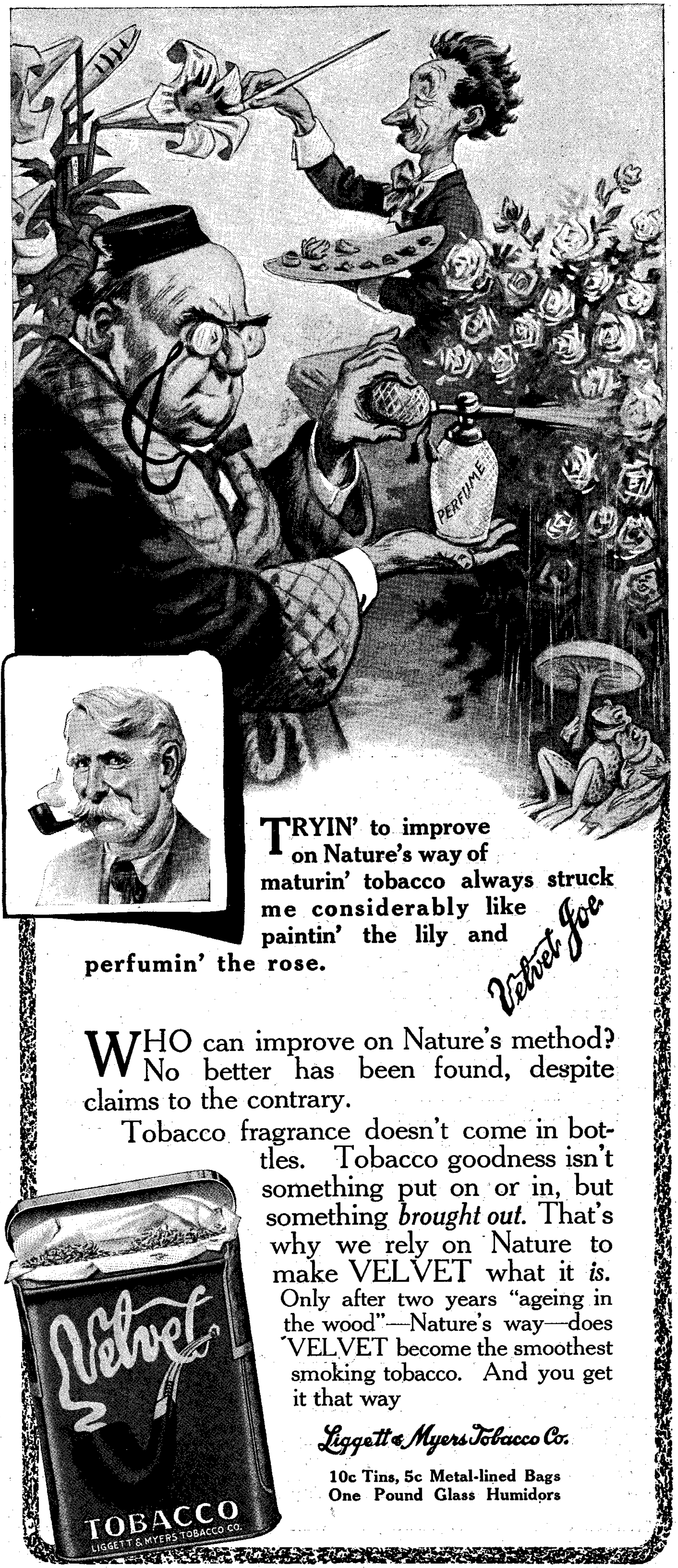
Perhaps an ordinary wife would have yielded, but, as I said before, I am a cultured daughter of Flatbush. How could a woman of my intellect fall for a bum team like the Yanks when the Robins were going so strong? So I took a drastic step. While John was at the Polo Grounds I stole over to Ebbets Field to watch the Robins.

I had to leave in the eighth inning to get his supper ready. He was cheerful that night because the Yanks by some miracle had managed to win by getting all of the breaks and because the umpire gave the visitors a raw deal. I felt guilty for some time, but I felt that I was doing myself justice. I simply could not permit myself to be dragged out to watch those Yankees. It was my pride that held me back.

And, as if all that were not anguish enough, hear the unhappy wife as she confesses the climax of her woes. 'Tis with the younger generation, as the poet says, that we begin really to suffer. She explains it this way:

When our little son Amos was a year old I felt that somehow he might bring John and me together again. I took him one afternoon to Ebbets Field, but the little mutt cried all afternoon. Then I began to suspect the worst. My son had inherited from his father that terrible craving to see the Yanks. My worst fears were verified when I saw John carrying our offspring to a Sixth Avenue "L" one afternoon.

Can you imagine my feelings as a wife and a mother? Married to a nut and the mother of a nut. I can imagine nothing more terrible to a sensitive woman.



TRYIN' to improve on Nature's way of maturin' tobacco always struck me considerably like paintin' the lily and perfumin' the rose.

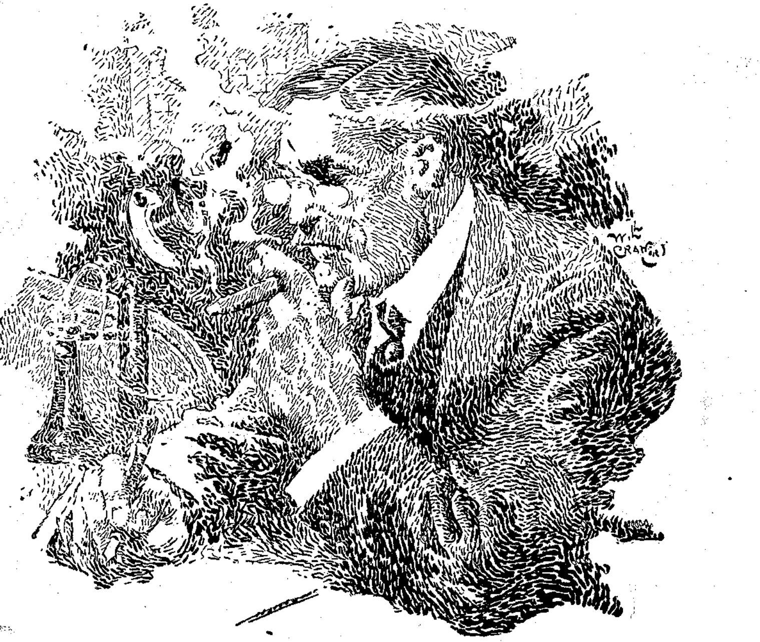
Velvet Joe

WHO can improve on Nature's method? No better has been found, despite claims to the contrary.

Tobacco fragrance doesn't come in bottles. Tobacco goodness isn't something put on or in, but something *brought out.* That's why we rely on Nature to make VELVET what it *is.* Only after two years "ageing in the wood"—Nature's way—does VELVET become the smoothest smoking tobacco. And you get it that way

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

10c Tins, 5c Metal-lined Bags
One Pound Glass Humidors



Flavor and Fitness for the Office Smoke.

Does smoking ever blunt your smoking edge?

Change the smoke!

For me, I like to smoke at work—that's how I *think* best. First thing, I light up! And whenever I want to concentrate—through the mornings and the long, busy afternoons—I smoke again, a ROBERT BURNS!

Why—particularly—ROBERT BURNS?

Because, though he's so satisfying, he is *mild*—and therefore *best* for me. Because he never fuddles or dulls me, as might a heavy cigar. And because his wonderfully satisfying palate appeal keeps me both happy and head-clear every minute of the business day.

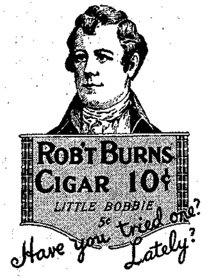
* * *

"Fine taste without after-kick!"—how does ROBERT BURNS attain it?

Through its blend and its curing. ROBERT BURNS' Havana filler gives it fine flavor. Our own special curing gives that Havana rare mildness. The neutral Sumatra wrapper *helps* that mildness.

Have you tried one lately?

Remember that Little Bobbie is a pocket edition of ROBERT BURNS himself. Price 5c.



Rob't Burns 10¢
Little Bobbie 5¢

Sold by thousands of dealers in the U. S. and particularly by those who display this sign.

SMOKER'S NOTE—If you must smoke heavy cigars, smoke them only after meals. At all other times smoke a mild cigar. Make it a ROBERT BURNS and your palate and nerves will both thank you.

STRAITON & STORM, *Manufacturers*, 119 WEST 40TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

I can not enjoy the afternoons at Ebbets Field because I am constantly reminded that my husband is at the same time out at the Polo Grounds indulging that horrible vice of watching the Yanks and bringing up our child with the same iniquitous inclinations.

I can not help myself now. But I can warn other girls of Flatbush against the same fatal error that I made. Never marry a Yankee fan to reform him. I thought that I could change John, but it could not be done. Once a Yankee nut always a Yankee nut. And the life of a Yankee nut's wife is beyond human endurance. My friends sneer at me as I pass. I can almost hear them say: "Yes, she has a husband, but he is out at the Polo Grounds watching the Yanks." I could not stand this life at all if I were not sure that the Robins would cop the pennant.

DISILLUSIONED BY "BOHEMIA"?

JUST at this time of year, New York is full of visitors from west of the Hudson River, and among the first things they want to see and be led through is Greenwich Village, the "American Bohemia," the "New World Latin Quarter." And so they scramble up on the top of a bus and careen down Fifth Avenue to Washington Square. What do they find there? The marble arch, true; and possibly a pair of arm-linked magazine-workers crossing lazily to the southwest or lolling on a bench. Is this Bohemia? Is this stocky, well-drest office-worker the American Colline; and is his friend Rudolph—the creatures of Murger?

It is only one of the disappointments which come to the good folk who find the city failing to live up to the press-agent. The buildings are not *quite* high enough; the Fifth Avenue houses are not quite resplendent enough; nor is the park quite so green as the old public square back in the home town. At least, all this is the opinion of a contributor to the Springfield *Union*, in a chatty little essay on the promises and fulfilments of the old Village. He believes that some may find it where others fail, and he hits the mark in his first sentence:

> To find Bohemia one must be Bohemia. The desire toward art must walk hand in hand with the desire for pleasure before anybody can find Bohemia. Even the people who have found Bohemia sometimes never know it until long afterward. Bohemia, that entrancing state of the soul, that is possible only where youth and aspiration meet with kindling eyes, does not exist for many of the tourists who come up to Washington Square with curious eyes to see for themselves the quaintest corner of old New York. They go to the Dutch Oven and find an amateurish restaurant with menus written with ink on brown paper; they go to Polly's Village Inn and find another back-yard eating-place devoid of the unique; in Bruno's Garret, if they attend one of his Saturday-afternoon poetry readings, they find the commonplace rubbing elbows with the comic, and in Mazzini's they find a high-

raftered room with brick walls where a pianola plays and painted ladies gulp "Luigi's Special White" (sixty cents per bottle) and openly make love to their Semitic escorts. That is what some people find, for they are aliens searching crudely and mistakenly for Bohemia. Let it suffice to say that they will not find it there and never will find it anywhere.

So he takes an imaginary party into this strange land, hoping fervently that all are imbued with the frame of mind necessary to finding the real soul of the place. The journey begins where the bus-trip ends, in Washington Square, this open spot which has been a potter's field in its day, and where the sentimentalists love to say are buried a thousand shattered dreams even to-day. The author takes a peep into the ancient Gallic Lafayette Hotel, the home of France in America:

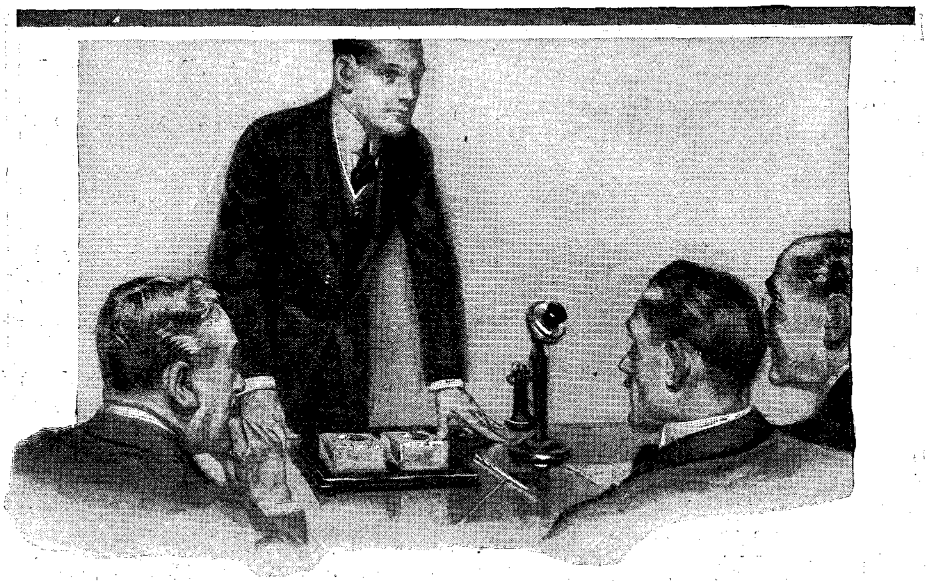
In the Lafayette, talk was subdued. The rattle of the dominoes on the tables, the clatter of a glass now and then, and an occasional laugh were the only things that disturbed the pleasant quietness that reigned. Time took leave of these people and left them to their own devices. I was frankly bored because I do not care to play dominoes, and neither do cards appeal to me particularly. Much rather would I have gone out and talked to the picturesque old coachman, a character directly out of Dickens, than to have stayed in this atmosphere of *dolce far niente*. This same coachman had a lap-robe with a horse figured upon it, whose brown and malignant eye followed me. To the best of my knowledge, this woven horse had but one eye. I neglected to look at the real horse attached to the carriage, vintage of '65, but from a rear view of that antiquated animal I judged it lucky if it had any eye.

But to return to the Lafayette. We had just walked over from the Brevoort, a quaint old hotel, whose winding staircases and pleasant little dining-room were like a breath of air from childhood. Haphazardly we entered the Lafayette. It was near the square, and we thought we might meet some one who could show us Bohemia. Yes, we still believed in its existence, altho our childlike faith was rapidly ebbing away.

We did meet some one. He took the form of a fiery young Jew, who perplexed us with dithyrambs on Emma Goldman. Now, all of us had a very great respect for militant Emma. Indeed, I am going to buy a copy of *Mother Earth* some day and, what is more, read it. But this is not the point. While our hawk-faced young man was talking to us with many flourishes of long, lean arms that threatened any minute to injure mortally Clair's proboscis, I managed to get a question in. I don't know how I did it, and I rather fancy our new friend was injured by the interruption, but, in reply to my timid question as to whether he knew any Bohemians, he solemnly whacked himself on the chest.

"I am a Bohemian," he declared, "I live on one meal a day. I live in an attic. I owe bills everywhere. My passion is to right the social injustice with which this world is afflicted. I have dedicated myself to carry the banner."

It didn't occur to me to ask which banner, so the young man reverted to his talk on Emma Goldman and the splendid letters she had written from Kings County



Where five great organizations found their presidents

HUGH CHALMERS entered the National Cash Register Company as office boy, and was finally made General Manager. He resigned to become President of what is now the Chalmers Motor Company.

CHARLES M. SCHWAB was a clerk in a grocery store. Ambitious to become a civil engineer, he entered the Edgar Thompson Steel Works, driving stakes at $1 a day. In less than a year he was made assistant to one of the superintendents. Today he is President of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation and director in many other iron and steel corporations.

EARL PABST was an attorney, and later Vice-President of the National Biscuit Company. Resigned to become President of the American Sugar Refining Company.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU was at one time stenographer to President Cleveland. Thru his ability to size up men and grasp business propositions of all kinds, he became Secretary to President McKinley and President Roosevelt. Now President of the Consolidated Gas Company.

HARRY FORD entered the automobile business as Secretary to the Chalmers Motor Car Company. At the end of a year he was made Advertising Manager. Resigned the following year to organize the Saxon Motor Car Company, capitalized at $200,000. In two years he has increased the capitalization to $6,000,000.

Five Presidents drawn from five different kinds of business, qualified by five different kinds of experience. Specialized training in any one branch of business did not carry these men up to the Presidencies of the great organizations which they now represent. They won the highest success in their respective fields of business because they knew the fundamental principles which underlie all business.

The whole broad field of business was theirs. When their opportunity came they were prepared to seize it, even tho it lay in a widely different field.

It is just this grasp of the whole broad scope of business that the Alexander Hamilton Institute is giving to over 40,000 men in America today. The Modern Business Course and Service of the Institute is based on the experience of thousands of successful business men, with the mistakes and blunders left out.

It gives you knowledge that could otherwise be obtained only by years of bitter experience—if at all.

"Forging Ahead In Business"

A careful reading of this 128-page book, "Forging Ahead In Business," copy of which we will send you free, will repay you many times over. It will help measure what you know—what you don't know, and what you should know—to make success sure. Simply send coupon below for your copy.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE
162 Astor Place **New York City**

Send me "Forging Ahead In Business"—FREE

Name ....

Business Address ....

Business Position ....

That Foster Plug Prevents Slipping
FOSTER RUBBER CO.
CAT'S PAW
7 CUSHION HEEL 8
FOSTER PATENT

And Another Thing

There are no holes in Cat's Paw Heels—
To fill up with dirt and mud—
To be tracked all over the house—
So are you not taking a chance—
When you neglect to say—
Very determinedly to your dealer—
"CAT'S PAWS for mine"—
When you buy rubber heels.

CAT'S PAW CUSHION RUBBER HEELS

What's the Use
Of going about—
Your daily work—
Jarring yourself—
With each step—
When with a grain—
Of pity for yourself—
You could be "Well Heeled."

50c.—black, tan or white. For Men, Women and Children.

FOSTER ORTHOPEDIC
13 FOSTER RUBBER CO. 12

Have you weak arches? Then you need the Foster Orthopedic Heel, which gives that extra support where needed. Especially valuable to policemen, motormen, conductors, floor-walkers and all who are on their feet a great deal. 75 cents attached at your dealers, or sent, postpaid, upon receipt of 50c and outline of your heel.

FOSTER RUBBER CO., 105 Federal St., BOSTON, MASS.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping

> Jail. Not having read the letters, I took his word for it.
>
> This was the first and last person I met who admitted he was a Bohemian, and, as I look back upon it, he was the least Bohemian. Which brings me to the conclusion that the true Bohemian either doesn't know or care that he belongs to that species.

In the Park Tavern, near by, we learn that he found the real Bohemian—one who knew the place. The meeting happened this way:

> He was a small, dark fellow, drest in quiet gray, and he stopt by the table where we were busily gulping down light beer. What struck us about him was his precise use of the English language, slightly exaggerating his a's. For instance, he would say "cawn't" for "can't."
>
> "I beg your pardon," he said, courteously, "do you know any one at 76 Washington Square?"
>
> We immediately provided alibis and assured him of our ignorance of the Square, and, with brows uplifted in apparent consternation, he exclaimed: "What! Don't know the Square! May I join you in a drink?"
>
> A little suspicious of him, we assented, and, seating himself, he ordered a round of drinks for the four of us. Beside him there was Clair, a student of Continental drama and translator of French plays; Lawrence, a boyish poet, who eked out a meager living reviewing books for a few newspapers and passing on manuscripts now and then for a publisher or two, and myself, poet, essayist, what-not. Conversation waxed over our glasses, and it was not long before we were inveigled into a promise of accompanying our new friend to dinner.
>
> With a magniloquent gesture, he exclaimed: "I will show you the Square. I know it all. For two years I lived at the Judson, and the whole miserable show is familiar to me."
>
> Outside a sudden thunder-storm was pouring down, and our voices sounded strangely through the steady rushing of the rain. It was quite dark and the Tavern lights showed weirdly. Half a dozen people had crowded into the place, and the little bald-headed German bartender was scurrying back and forth.
>
> "Missis," he called, "have you shut the windows?" And the buxom missis assured him she had. Her two little boys were engaged in eating up the free lunch, much to the discomfiture of a bleary-eyed individual with a blossomy nose.
>
> "This checker-board called 'Life' is strangely unfamiliar with the pieces that some blind 'Chance' moves over its surface," declared our new acquaintance. "Here we are, met together for the first time, and to-morrow the 'Hand' will move us on to different squares, and what we were will be no more. I wrote music. I came to New York full of ambition and melodies. Even now, well-known singers use my pieces. But I was ignorant. They stole the fruits of my brain. I am arranging rolls for a pianola company now. But let's go to dinner. What say you to the Village Inn?"
>
> We arose, a little curious. Things had been told to us that we had not expected to hear in this place, and we were all wondering just a little.

So they went over to "Polly's," as the Village Inn is familiarly called. Somehow, seats were found at the long, bare tables, and the adventuring went on apace. The writer tells us:

> I was reading at the Village Inn. Around our table a number of people were listening, a well-known anarchist among them. It was while I was reading that I saw her. She was sitting a table or so away, eying me curiously. In my pocket I had found some fragments of an unfinished drama, and it was these I was letting my companions hear. Perhaps she is a tourist, thought I, come up to see Bohemia and, hearing me, thinks that I am one. Self-consciously, I read a little louder. It was a poetic drama, laid in ancient Troy. Then, suddenly—
>
> "You are making Helen a conscious coquette," interrupted a quiet voice. Looking up, I perceived that the girl had moved over to the next table to me. She was leaning on her elbows and intently watching my face. I know that I mumbled some banal excuse about the scene being a relic of my sophomoric days. She smiled.
>
> "I hope you don't mind my interrupting."
>
> "Not at all," I said. "Won't you join us?"
>
> She came over to our table, and I saw that she was a tall, willowy girl, drest in deep mourning. She interpreted my look and laughed.
>
> "No, there's no one dead. I believe in preparedness tho, and so I wear mourning for fear somebody might die."
>
> My friend, the young composer, knew her, and greeted her by name, so I gleaned that she was one of that colony that lived on the Square.
>
> In reply to a question, she said: "Yes, you'll find me in a magazine now and then. Both poetry and drawings. Go on with your play." I read on in fragments.
>
> The composer was playing the piano. From ragtime to Beethoven, from Strauss to Brahms, Debussy to Gounod, he went, and the notes seemed to dance, to creep, to be tortured under his supple playing. There was silence all about as this wonderful young man took our hearts up and alternately wrung them and then set them dancing in long-lost fields of romance.
>
> There we were, crowded about little tables and yet unconscious of one another's company. Each one of us, while the music welled about us, was in a separate world. Clair was muttering to himself: "I can see the old, shaggy-hoofed plow-horses plodding down the furrow, and smell the rich loam as it is upturned. When that glass clashed just now I could swear it was Dad's scythe striking against a stone. There's a mist that hangs over the valley in the early spring mornings and you seem to be looking over a pearl-gray sea."
>
> Lawrence was attempting to write poetry on the back of an envelop. I don't know what it was, but he was muttering, "In the heart of the city, dreams." Trite stuff, I fancy, and yet—
>
> My hand closed over the girl's hand, and we looked at each other, and listened.
>
> Suddenly our friend stopt playing and turned to us. "Let's have another beer," he said.
>
> Laughter and chatter, glasses ringing, and the ever-present mandolin artist was tuning up his instrument.

A STANDARD MODEL
The Hudson Super-Six

We have now had some ten months of matchless experience with the Hudson Super-Six. First, on speedways—in official tests—where it proved its supremacy over any other stock car built. Then in hill-climbing, where it did what no other car has done. Then in endurance, which has never been approached. Then in the hands of 15,000 owners. As a result of that experience, we think we can safely bring you this assurance.

Never Out-of-Date

The Hudson Super-Six, in all probability, will never be out-of-date. We see no way to better it. It is so close to perfection that betterments must be slight.

We have ceased to make season models. This is not the Super-Six of 1916 or of 1917. It is the all-time Super-Six. We have ordered parts and materials to build 30,000 more like the 15,000 out.

Styles may change in bodies somewhat. That no man can tell. But in all essentials the present Super-Six seems the permanent monarch of Motordom.

Always the Car Ahead

The present owner of a Super-Six is always the man ahead. That is, if he cares to be. He keeps ahead without driving faster, because of his quick pick-up. And because of his hill-climbing power. He is ruler of the road.

He can do in any situation what no rival car can excel. And any friend who claims the best car must accept the Super-Six.

He has a long-lived car, as our endurance tests have shown.

He has a car of great reliability, as proved in many an abusive test. He has a smooth-running car, a flexible, comfortable car.

The Luxury You Want

You find grace and harmony in every part. The famous "stream-line" design—introduced by the Hudson—shows its latest development in the Super-Six.

No small part of the wonderful demand for the Super-Six is due to its dominating distinctiveness. Many critical buyers selected it because of its charm of appearance rather than for its admitted mechanical superiority.

So—to wonderful performance you add exceptional beauty. To power and flexibility you add the pride of ownership that comes with the possession of a car of such high repute.

Ask the Proud Owners

Ask the owners—they are all about you. There are 15,000 now. Most of them are old-time motorists. They know how cars compare.

Ask them if they would go back to a car with a lesser motor in it.

If not, follow their example. When you buy a fine car—a car to keep—get this top-place motor in it. Otherwise, the time will soon come when you'll wish to make a change. Let your Hudson dealer prove these facts to you.

Some Hudson Records

All made under A. A. A. supervision by a certified stock car or stock chassis, and excelling all former stock cars in these tests.

100 miles in 80 min., 21.4 sec., averaging 74.67 miles per hour for a 7-passenger touring car with driver and passenger.

75.69 miles in one hour with driver and passenger in a 7-passenger touring car.

Standing start to 50 miles an hour in 16.2 sec.

One mile at the rate of 102.53 miles per hour.

1819 miles in 24 hours at average speed of 75.8 miles per hour.

Phaeton, 7-passenger	$1475	Touring Sedan	$2000	Town Car	$2750
Roadster, 2-passenger	1475	Limousine	2750	Town Car Landaulet	2850
Cabriolet, 3-passenger	1775			Limousine Landaulet	2850

(Prices f. o. b. Detroit)

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

A HANDBOOK of FIRST AID B&B BAUER & BLACK CHICAGO NEW YORK

B&B
Double-Sure Products
Sold by All Druggists
Absorbent Cotton
Bandages and Gauze
Adhesive Plaster
Fumigators, etc.
USE THEM FOR SAFETY'S SAKE

First Aid Book—10c
What to Do in Any Emergency

We issue this book for half what it costs us to foster efficient first aid.

It was written by a famous surgeon, now a Major in charge of U. S. Army Field Hospital. It tells what to do in any form of accident or emergency—

In shocks and sickness—
In burns and bruises—
In wounds and sprains—
Hemorrhage or fainting—
Drowning or electric shock—
Any sort of poisoning.

The book contains 128 pages and over 100 illustrations. It is a complete and authentic reprint of our book that sells for 50 cents. Every home at some time has urgent need for it, when a life may be at stake. We ask 10 cents merely as evidence of serious intent. The book costs us much more.

Be Double-Sure

This is part of our effort to prevent careless wound-dressing. And to help you fight germ infections.

Another part is to make dressings that are sterile. And enable you to keep them sterile. We are at war with half-way measures. We urge you to be double-sure.

What You Need

What you need in the house—all the time—is B&B Absorbent Cotton, B&B Bandages and Gauze, B&B Adhesive Plaster.

You need the B&B brand for the following reasons:

B&B Cotton goes through 22 processes. Our Cotton and Gauze are twice sterilized, once after being sealed.

B&B Arro Brand Cotton and Handy-Fold Gauze are both put up in germ-proof envelopes—enough for one use in each. They keep their sterility for years.

Both are also put up in handy packages. No need to remove the roll. Cut off what you need and leave the rest untouched.

B&B Adhesive

B&B Adhesive Plaster is rubber coated. It is prepared especially for surgeon's use. But it sticks to anything without heating or wetting. And it stays stuck. Every home has a hundred uses for mending rubber, glass and wood.

Our First Aid Book tells how these things are used. Also hundreds of other things—knowledge you should keep on file. We will mail it for ten cents. Address First Aid Dept. 49

Always call the Doctor—remember First Aid is only first aid

BAUER & BLACK, Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings

COURAGE—HONOR—MANLINESS
Here Are Three Books That Will Inspire These Things In Your BOY

"The Boy's Book of Battles"
By ERIC WOOD
Stirring stories of great battles on land and sea. True to historical facts. *INSTRUCTIVE* and vivid descriptions of famous battles, such as: Marathon; Hastings; Spanish Armada; Trafalgar; Waterloo; Gettysburg; Omdurman; and many others. Beautifully illustrated in color and half-tone. *Large 12mo. Decorated Cloth Cover. $1.25 net; by mail $1.37.*

"The Boy Scouts' Roll of Honor"
By ERIC WOOD
The stories of a multitude of scouts, who, true to their record, at the risk of life and limb, have saved life on land or sea. Beautifully illustrated. Lieut.-General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, Chief Scout, has written the foreword. *12mo, Cloth. $1.25 net; by mail, $1.37.*

"The Boy's Book of Adventure"
By Eric Wood
True tales of actual adventure make up the many thrilling chapters of which this book is composed. Man-eating Lions in East Africa; Roosevelt's Ride for Life; Sir George Grey attacked by Australian Aborigines; Fire at Sea on the stricken "Clydesdale"; Tracked by Wolves; A Leap for Life; A Treacherous Guide, etc. Beautifully illustrated. *12mo, Cloth. $1.25 net; by mail, $1.37.*

At all Bookstores or the Publishers
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, NEW YORK

One more vignette completes the picture of life in this strange quarter. The account leads us into the late part of the evening, when a few of the party went to seek further adventure at a local club of radicals. We are told:

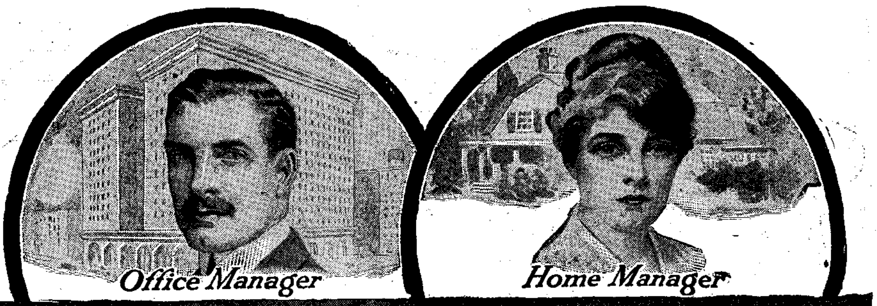
> There were sounds of music in a near-by house and we were curious to find out what occasioned it. It was somewhere about two in the morning when we sallied forth, and our young composer was strangely moody, often muttering to himself. Later we found out what was the matter with him.
>
> A young man named Rapp was with us. He had attached himself to us early in the evening and, like the tail of a kite, flirted along in our rear, probably the happiest man in New York.
>
> "I know this place," he said, stopping before the house from which the sounds of music came. "It's the L—— Club. Let's go in."
>
> "Do they let any one in?" I asked.
>
> "Well, not any one. But I know a fellow that knows a member and he may be there."
>
> "We'll try it, anyway," said Clair. "Music as late as this betokens Bohemia."
>
> Our friend the musician snorted.
>
> Up the steps we ran and into a lighted hall. Going down a way, we came to a door and rapped. After some moments, a youth of decided Semitic appearance opened to us. He was clad in what is popularly known as a sport shirt.
>
> This young man was uncertain about letting us in. He was the friend Rapp had spoken of and was not a member himself.
>
> "You can go in as far as I am concerned," he said, "but I don't know how the others will take it."
>
> In we went, but we had no sooner got in, however, than we got put out.
>
> "Ha, ha!" laughed Rapp, dancing along the sidewalk, and singing, "We got put out of the L—— Club! We got put out of the L—— Club!"
>
> The rest of us couldn't see the joke of it, however, and refused to be facetious.
>
> Later on, or rather early in the morning, when we parted to seek our respective rooms, I could hear Rapp chanting on a distant car, "We got put out of the L—— Club!"
>
> This club is what I take to be the real rendezvous of Bohemians on Washington Square. It had all the looks of a most unconventional place, and from our brief glimpse of the inmates they were either crazy or Bohemians. Not having been in it long enough to state anything with any degree of authority, however, I must leave the place to the imagination.
>
> I went home with the musician. He was still moody and deprest. Now and then a low moan would leave him, his eyes were sunken, and his nerves were plainly unstrung.
>
> "What is it, old man?" I said.
>
> "Here I am," he broke out, "drinking and ostensibly enjoying myself. How glad I am that you fellows joined with me this evening! You can't know how I feel. I'm taking my mother home to Rochester to-morrow in a box."
>
> Speechless, we walked along.
>
> Bohemia? Yes, there is a certain kind of Bohemianism on Washington Square, the Bohemianism there is always to be found when men and women intensely

interested in questions of art get together. As for the other kind of Bohemianism, I don't know. Maybe it does exist, but I fear that its colors are greatly heightened by the writers who use it as material. It is not a Latin Quarter of Henri Murger's day, but a respectable city square where writers and artists occasionally gather and bring their intangible atmosphere with them.

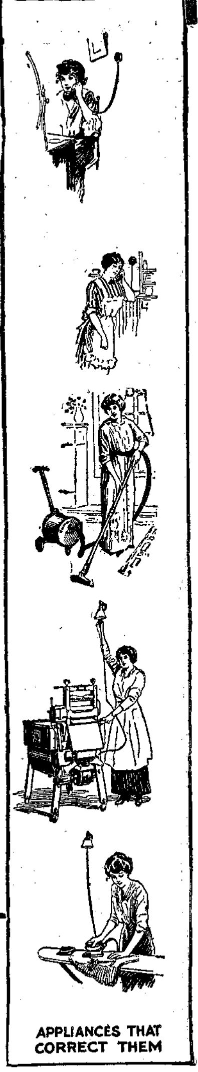
WHY WAS VON MOLTKE RETIRED?

IN December, 1914, it was announced to the German public that Lieutenant-General von Moltke, who had so long had their confidence in military matters, was to be retired, "on account of his health." But it began to be whispered through the capital that there was another and more serious reason why the Government was willing to get rid of the man who had been largely instrumental in the early successes of the Fatherland. It was said, perhaps without foundation, that he had disagreed with the Kaiser on the wisdom of going through Flanders, preferring a drive at Verdun. Surely Great Britain would have had to seek other motives for entering the war if the Teutons had not invaded Belgium, but the fact that the general was at odds with the war-lord accomplished his downfall. Such were the rumors of the hour, but a German correspondent for the St. Louis *Post Dispatch* gives a different and more picturesque version of the causes. While it may not be true, it is nevertheless worth quoting, for he claims that the general was ousted because of his religious beliefs. He tells us:

> Lieutenant-General von Moltke, the retired chief of the German General Staff, who dropt dead in the Reichstag recently, retained the confidence of the German people to the end. When he was first appointed to the post ten years ago, they distrusted and ridiculed him. They thought of him merely as the nephew of a famous general of the last generation, and as a personal favorite of the Kaiser. But the vigorous way he put through his own revolutionary ideas about "preparedness" soon forced them to change their minds. And the rapidity and smoothness of the German mobilization at the beginning of this war are largely credited to him.
>
> The German people do believe the official explanation of his retirement from the head of the General Staff in December, 1914—that it was "on account of health."
>
> Nevertheless, von Moltke just missed being ranked by his country as one of their supermen. But this was because of religious, rather than military, heresies. He was known to be a Christian Scientist—not merely a believer, but one of the leaders of the movement in Germany. This would have been considered a weakness in any prominent German. In the head of the army it was regarded as humiliating.
>
> For, in the first place, Christian Science comes from America. It was known that General von Moltke's political views were not friendly toward the United States—at least not since the beginning of the war. A year ago he exprest himself in an interview very strongly against this country



USUAL HOME CONDITIONS



Why Have Two Standards of Efficiency?

Doesn't your wife, your home manager, deserve labor-saving equipment as much as your office and factory manager? Why limit efficiency to your business? Take it home. It will reduce housekeeping expenses just as it cuts business cost. It will eliminate drudgery and tedious tasks in the home just as it does in business.

Surely, your "Home Manager" deserves all the help and co-operation you can give her. Why not raise the home standard of efficiency now by providing her with

Western Electric
Household Helps

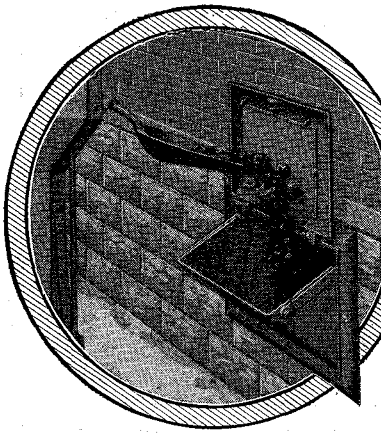
The Inter-phone, the vacuum cleaner, the electric iron, the washing machine, and the numberless other labor-saving conveniences, will save no end of work and time—perhaps replace one or more of your servants. You can operate them from electric fixtures that now light your home.

Every member of your family will benefit by increased comfort—and you will benefit by decreased expense besides.

Send for a copy of our booklet, 68-D, "The Electrical Way," completely describing our labor-saving equipment for the home.

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY
INCORPORATED
463 West St., New York City
Houses in All Principal Cities of the U. S. and Canada

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY
New York City 68-D
Gentlemen: Send me a copy of "The Electrical Way," telling how electricity will make my household more efficient.
Name ____
Address ____



Majestic
Coal Chute

Keeps the coal man from marring the sides of your home, protects your walk, flowers, lawn and shrubs. A glass door serves as a window, giving splendid light to the basement. It locks from the inside and is burglar-proof. It is extra durable, has a heavy steel body—semi-steel door frame and boiler plate hopper. Every home should have one.

Write for Free Book *Describing the Majestic Coal Chute and other Majestic Specialties: Garbage Receivers, Milk and Package Receivers, all-metal Basement Windows, Rubbish Burners, Street and Park Refuse Cans, Metal Plant Boxes, Pipe and Pipeless Warm Air Furnaces, etc.*

The Majestic Co., 614 Erie St., Huntington, Ind.

The Wellington
WDC TRADE MARK
THE UNIVERSAL PIPE

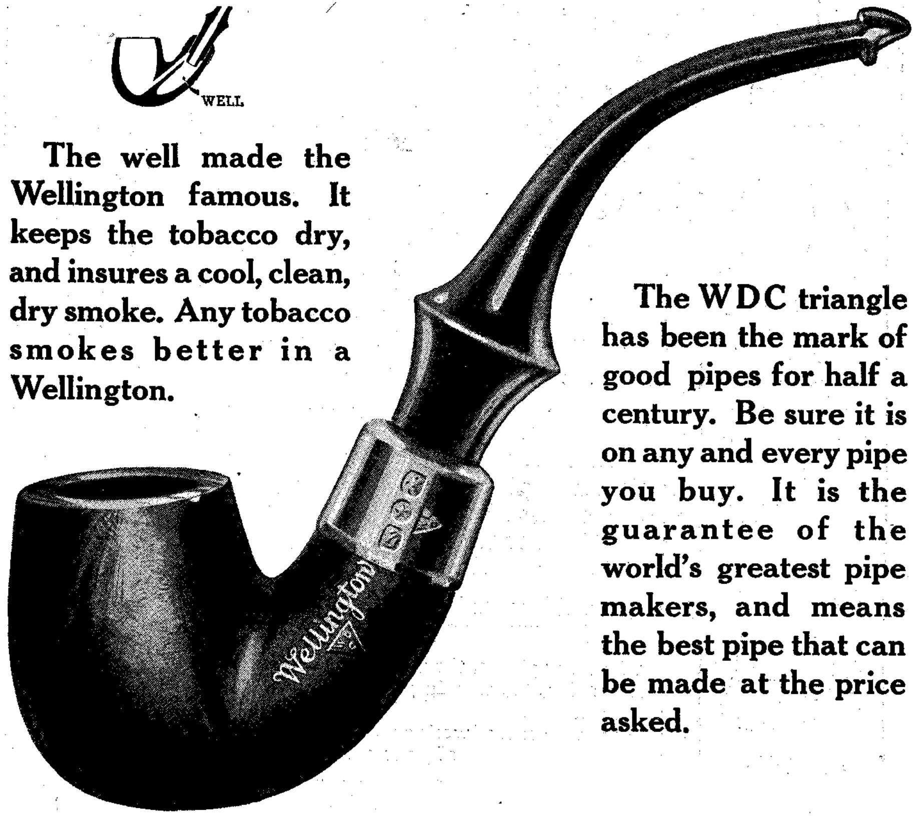
WELL

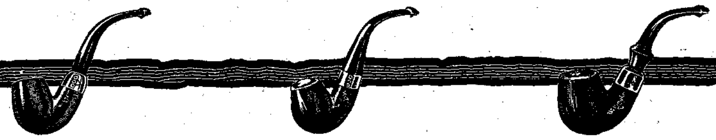
The well made the Wellington famous. It keeps the tobacco dry, and insures a cool, clean, dry smoke. Any tobacco smokes better in a Wellington.

The WDC triangle has been the mark of good pipes for half a century. Be sure it is on any and every pipe you buy. It is the guarantee of the world's greatest pipe makers, and means the best pipe that can be made at the price asked.

Genuine French Briar, 35c and up. At good dealers

WILLIAM DEMUTH & CO.
New York





To Relieve
HAY-FEVER
Read This New Book by an Authority

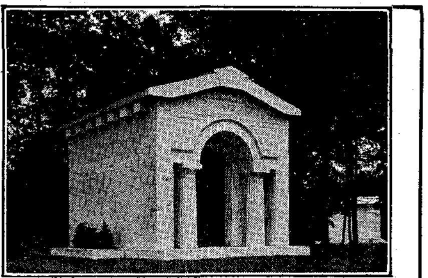
"Hay-Fever: Its Prevention and Cure," by William C. Hollopeter. Just published. This book shows you how the disease arises, how it should be treated, and what the most noted experts prescribe for it. Dr. Hollopeter is Pediatrician to the Philadelphia General Hospital, and has held high office in other branches of his profession. The President of the American Hay-Fever-Prevention Association, W. Scheppegrell, A.M., M.D., says of this book: "Doctor Hollopeter's work is to be commended as giving an interesting review of the literature of the subject, and an impartial analysis of the various treatments proposed."

The *Albany Times-Union* says of it: "He gives a history of hay-fever; a study of its periodicity, symptoms and diagnosis; accepted causes, and preventive measures; suggestions as to diet and exercise; and not only his own treatment, but the methods employed by other physicians which have afforded certain degrees of relief. He has read thousands of papers and books on the subject, and has prepared a very lengthy bibliography."

The *Philadelphia Press* says: "Dr. Hollopeter has had remarkable success with a simple treatment of hay-fever for the last twenty-five years, and has given relief to many patients in his private practice."

12mo, cloth, 344 pages, $1.25; by mail, $1.37

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-60 Fourth Avenue, New York



Throughout America our private and public memorials of Barre granite may be identified by their unquestioned distinction of design and workmanship.

Designs submitted to meet the price you elect to spend.

Write for "Portfolio 5"

HARRISON GRANITE COMPANY
DISTINCTIVE MEMORIALS
200 FIFTH AVE · N · Y

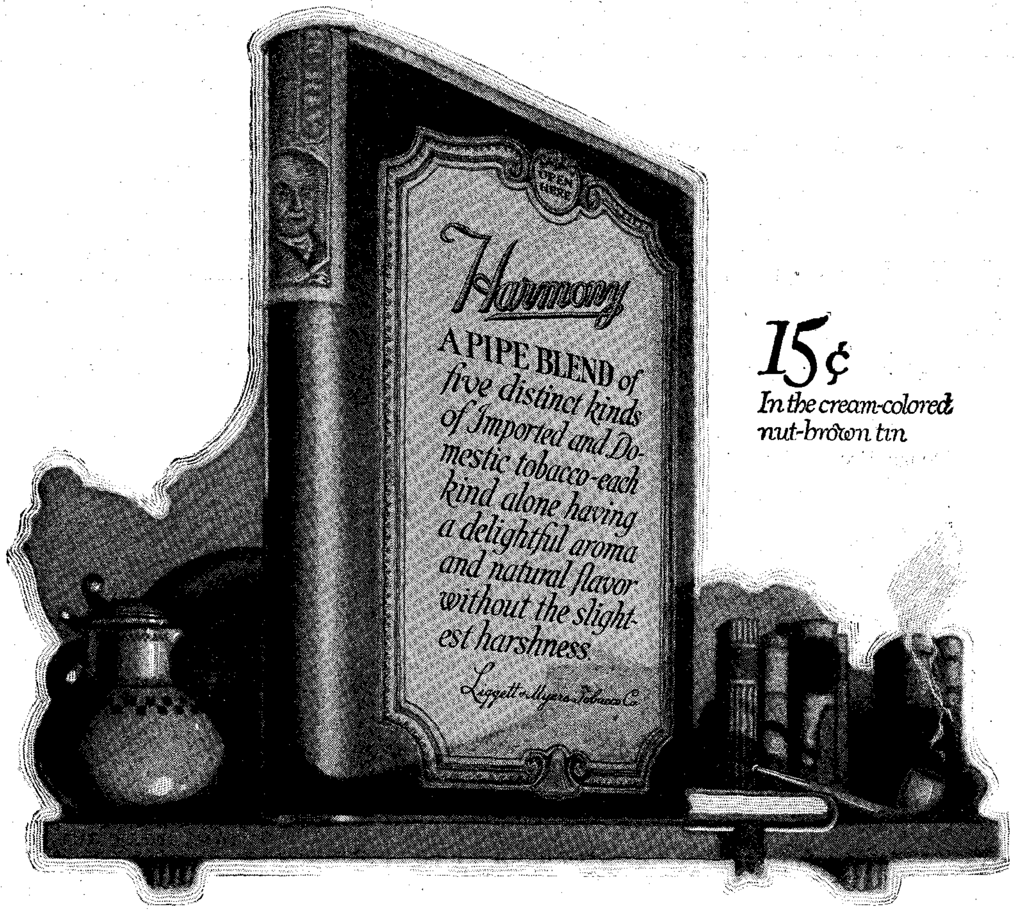
for sending arms and munitions to the Allies. Nevertheless, it was considered most undignified for the head of the German Army to cling to an American form of religious belief.

But the German feeling goes deeper than that. The Germans are convinced that there is an intimate relation between the religion of an army and its fighting qualities. They believe, for example, that the reason why the United States has been "the most non-military great Power which has ever existed"—to quote one of their leading thinkers—is because we "are fundamentally lacking in the mysticism of the State."

German thought has done, the author goes on to say, all that it could to encourage that fanatical "mysticism of the State" which has made, in the past, all great national movements. It made the Crusaders, it made the men of Cromwell invincible, and in the Napoleonic era it led countless Frenchmen to pour out their lives in the solemn belief that their leader was under the special guidance of Heaven. The utterances of the Kaiser, so much ridiculed in the press, are taken seriously, for the most part, by the Army, and the individual belief seems to be that the war-lord is really God's chosen child. The outbreak of the war has had its effect upon theology, as upon everything else, and the emphasis of the Bible has been transferred from the New Testament to the Old. For it is hardly in keeping with the ideals of any of the military nations to preach the peace of the Evangelists. The belief in the God of Battles has been revived. We learn that countless sermons have been preached on the text, "Then the fear of the Lord fell upon the people and they went out to battle as one man." In addition, the author asserts:

> I have even seen a German book entitled "What the Bible Has to Say About the Present War," in which some of the most sanguinary and violent passages of the Old Testament are gathered together in an effort to prove the divine origin of war.
>
> The average religious German regards the war as divine retribution on Germany's enemies for their sins: *Gott strafe England!* There are other Germans who regard the war as divine punishment inflicted on Germany—for her materialism and atheism of the past generation. But, whatever the particular variations of their belief, all Germans who are in the great current of contemporary German emotion believe in a God who works his will through war.
>
> The Government not only encourages that belief but it discourages all contrary beliefs—those which tend to weaken the soldiers' idea of war as a sort of religious rite.
>
> A few months ago an old woman, seventy-five years, named Reuss, was up before the military courts charged with treason. She was a New Adventist, and had been distributing among the soldiers leaflets pointing out the wickedness of fighting on Sunday. The court found that she was not prompted by any desire to help Germany's enemies, but by a sincere

Gentlemen: We offer you Harmony Pipe Blend as the newest discovery in the art of blending tobaccos


Harmony
A PIPE BLEND of five distinct kinds of Imported and Domestic tobacco-each kind alone having a delightful aroma and natural flavor without the slightest harshness.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

15¢
In the cream-colored nut-brown tin

Announcement Harmony Pipe Blend has accomplished something NEW in smoking tobacco. It has succeeded in so intimately blending (or harmonizing) several different choice imported and domestic tobaccos that it has in reality produced a new, more delightful smoke-flavor—ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT A TRACE OF DISCORD.

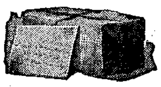
Each of these tobaccos plays its own part in giving Harmony its cool and characterful flavor. One is used for its exquisite AROMA—one for its "fruity" RICHNESS—one for its delicate PUNGENCY—one because of its unusual SWEETNESS—and one for its full, mellow "BODY."

The result is a new, more delicious flavor—it might be called "rich mildness" so delicately does the rich savor of these tobaccos shade into mildness. But only your own, most cherished old pipe can reveal to you Harmony's perfectly balanced taste.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

HARMONY
A PIPE BLEND

WHERE TO GET IT: At clubs, hotels and most tobacconists. If your dealer cannot supply you, enclose 15 cents in stamps, and we will send you this full-sized one-eighth pound tin, postage prepaid. Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., 212 Fifth Avenue, New York.



TO THE DEALER: No one knows better than you that smokers have been waiting for a high-grade pipe blend at a reasonable price. Order Harmony Pipe Blend from your jobber, one pound or more, and it will be sent direct from the factory all charges prepaid.

DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CAR

Satisfying the demand which the goodness of the car creates is still our one great problem.

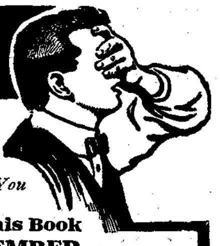
Dodge Brothers' works are attaining the proportions of a city in themselves, but the demand grows in excess of the expansion.

The gasoline consumption is unusually low
The tire mileage is unusually high

The price of the Touring Car or Roadster complete is $785 (f. o. b. Detroit)

Canadian price $1100 (add freight from Detroit)

DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT



Stop Forgetting

To Remember the Facts in a Book — To Recall a Good Lecture, Sermon, or Address— To Remember Anything You Want to Remember—

Read and Absorb This Book
"HOW TO REMEMBER AND NEVER FORGET"

By Prof. Loisette. It contains the valuable instruction which was formerly sold to thousands of men and women for $25.00 under a signed contract not to impart it. It is not a new-fangled, untried system, but is founded on the laws of the mind and has been tested for nearly one-third of a century. An average of ten minutes three times a day devoted to this book will prove a marvelous benefit. Each day you can put into practise the principles laid down. All Bookstores, or sent post-paid on receipt of $2.55 by the publishers.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Dept. 748, New York.

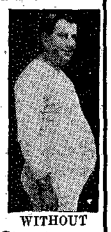
A $25 BOOK FOR ONLY $2.55

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-

Health—Looks—Comfort

Wear this scientifically constructed health belt, endorsed by physicians and surgeons. A light but durable support for the abdomen which greatly relieves the strain on the abdominal muscles.

WITH



WITHOUT

The "WONDER" HEALTH BELT

Releases the tension on the internal ligaments and causes the internal organs to resume their proper positions and perform their functions in a normal, healthful way. Easy to adjust—a great comfort to the wearer. For men, women and children.

Write for descriptive folder or send $2 for the belt on money-back guarantee. In ordering, send *normal* measure of your waist and give name of your regular druggist.

The Weil Health Belt Co. 113 Hill Street New Haven, Conn.
DRUGGISTS: Write for proposition and full particulars

religious belief. In view of this fact, and of her age, it declared that it would be lenient. And it sentenced her to nine months' imprisonment!

The Government has been even more severe against Christian Scientists. And German public opinion has upheld it. A number of Christian Science practitioners were tried and convicted in Berlin last winter for letting one of their patients die without calling in medical aid. And the newspapers published unusually full accounts of the proceedings, in a bitterly satirical vein. German public opinion condemns Christian Science because it is the very opposite of "mysticism of the State."

FIGHTING IN THE WOODS

DISPATCHES come in from the front to the effect that such-and-such a wood is taken by the Allies, or that so-and-so wood is lost for the third time that week, and we are all too apt to picture to ourselves the deep green recesses of the woods such as we know. We do not stop to contemplate what condition a wood that we chance to know would be in if a dozen huge howitzers were let loose in it, and the foliage and trees allowed to take the consequences. The woods of the Western front are "No Man's Lands"; they are the picture of a place pestilence-swept. And throughout the recent drive in the Somme Valley we have had views of the fighting in the various woods, without any of the intimate pictures which show just what it was like. Now, in the New York *Times*, a number of these little accounts is collected and, for the first time, it is borne home to us just what wood fighting really means. The special correspondent tells us:

> It is curious to stand on high ground and see only the dim shadow-form of places like Mametz Wood and other woodlands to its right and left where the invisible shells are bursting. Our shells were passing overhead, and I listened to their high whistling, but could see nothing of their bursts, and for nearly an hour an intense bombardment made a great thunder in the air. Behind the thick veil of mist we were shelling the wood from which our men had to retire for the time, owing to the enemy's heavy barrage of high explosives, and we also were pounding the enemy's lines to the north of Bazentin le-Grand and Longueval, where he was very close to our men. Hostile batteries were retaliating upon the woodlands which we gained and held during the last three days.
>
> This woodland fighting has been as bad as anything in this war, most frightful and bloody. Dead bodies lie strewn beneath the trees, and in the shell-holes are wounded men who crawled there to die. There is hardly any cover in which the men may take shelter from the shell-fire. The Germans had dug shallow trenches, but they were churned up by our "heavies," and it was difficult to dig in again because of the roots of the great trees, and fallen timber, and masses of twigs and foliage brought down by British and German guns.
>
> When our troops went into Trones

Wood, under a terrible fire, they grabbed about for some kind of cover without much success, but some of them had the luck to strike upon three German dugouts, which were exceptionally deep and good. Obviously they were built some time ago for officers, who, before we threatened their second line, may have thought the Trones Wood a fine dwelling-place, and not too dangerous if they went underground. They went down forty feet, and paneled their rooms and brought a piano down for musical evenings. Further on, at the edge of the wood, our men found a machine-gun emplacement built solidly of cement and proof against all shell-splinters, and it was from this place that so many of our men were shot down before the enemy's gunners could be bombed out.

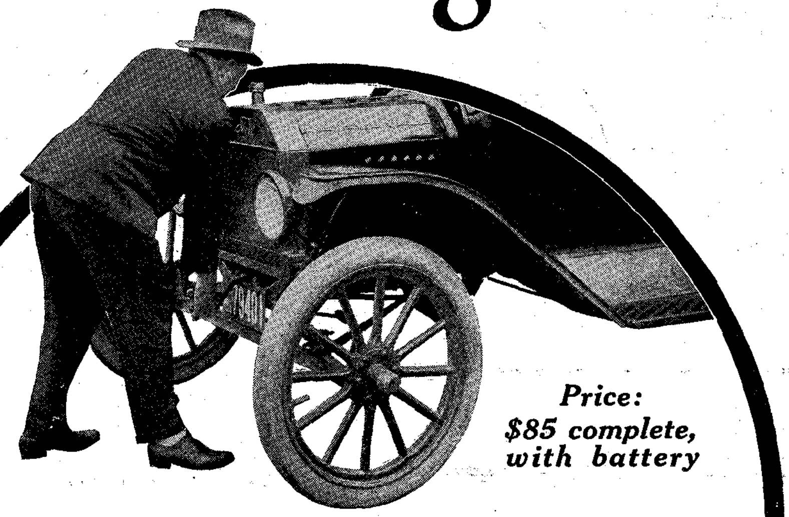
And the mention of being "bombed out" brings to mind a curious tale told of an English boy who was with an attacking squad in the Mametz Wood. He came near to the gates of death at least four times, and it seems only through a miracle that he did not perish. Instead, he lies to-day, we are told, on his cot in the military hospital, recovering from the effects of a horrible experience, yet with eyes shining from the joy of being really saved at last. His story, as we are told it, runs:

He went with the first rush of men into Mametz Wood, but was left far behind in a dugout when they retired before the violent counter-attack. Some German soldiers passed this hole where the boy lay crouched and flung a bomb down on the off-chance that English soldiers might be there. It burst on the lower steps and wounded the lonely boy in the dark corner. He lay there a day listening to the crash of shells through the trees overhead—English fire—not daring to come out. Then in the night he heard the voice of his own countrymen and he shouted loudly, but as the English soldiers passed they threw bombs into the dugout. The boy was wounded again.

He lay there another day. The gunfire began all over again and lasted until the Germans came back. Another German soldier saw the old hole, threw bombs down as the safe thing to do, and the boy received a third wound. He lay in the darkness one more day, not expecting to live, but still alive, still eager to live and to see the light again. If only the English would come again and rescue him! He prayed for them to come, and when they came, capturing the wood completely and finally, one of them, seeing the entrance to the dugout, and thinking the Germans might be hiding there, threw a bomb down, and the boy was wounded a fourth time. This time his cries were heard and the monotonous repetition of this ill luck ended, and the victim of it lies in a white bed with wonderful shining eyes.

Of course, the Germans, too, have just such stories to tell, for they suffered probably even worse from the British fire when the Allied troops were coming and going through the woods where the fighting was taking place. The author of the account tells of a conversation with a German prisoner, in which the picture of the fight-

Stop Doing This



Price: $85 complete, with battery

The annoyance, the labor and the danger of cranking a Ford are all removed by the Westinghouse Starting and Lighting System.

Starts the car in any kind of weather at a touch. Makes it possible for wife or daughter to drive in comfort. Provides bright steady lights at any engine-speed. These burn when the engine is stopped, if desired.

The Westinghouse is a 12-volt system, producing a cranking-speed of 175 revolutions a minute. This assures a quick start even on cold days.

Adjustable brackets, compensating sprocket and a driving chain three tons strong insure freedom from chain troubles. There are no gears to get out of order.

The nearest Westinghouse distributor will tell you all about this equipment.

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Automobile Equipment Department
SHADYSIDE WORKS PITTSBURGH, PA.

Westinghouse
STARTING, LIGHTING & IGNITION EQUIPMENT

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC

Distributors:

Atlanta, Alexander-Seewald Co.
Baltimore, The Richardson Garage
Boston, Motor Parts Co.
Buffalo, Motor Parts Co.
Charleston, S. C., C. D. Franke & Co.
Chicago, Westinghouse Sales-Service Station
Chicago, Motor Car Supply Co.
Cleveland, The Auto Electric Equipment Co.
Cleveland, Westinghouse Sales-Service Station
Denver, Shaffer Auto Supply Co.
Halifax, N. S., Motor Sales Co., Ltd.
Houston, Texas, Tel-Electric Co.
Indianapolis, Cent. Rub. & Sup. Co.
Kansas City, Mo., The Equipment Co.
Little Rock, Ark., Rose-Lyon Hardware Co.
Louisville, Ky., Louisville Auto & Supply Co.
Minneapolis, Reinhard Bros. Co.
Nashville, Tenn., Hirsig Co., Inc.
New Orleans, Shuler Rubber & Supply Co.
New York, Westinghouse Sales-Service Station
Norfolk, Va., Reliance Electric Co.
Oklahoma City, Severin Tire & Supply Co.
Omaha, Neb., Powell Supply Co.
Philadelphia, Motor Parts Co.
Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh Auto Equipment Co.
Pittsburgh, Westinghouse Sales-Service Station
Richmond, Reliance Electric Co.
Salt Lake City, Intermountain Electric Co.
Springfield, Mass., Motor Parts Co.
St. Louis, Phoenix Auto Supply Co.
Washington, D. C., Record Auto Supply & Service Co.
Wichita Falls, Texas, Western Auto Supply Co.

WHERE TO KEEP THE CAR

It's a bigger problem than the price of gasoline, and once solved correctly means a saving of time, trouble and money. Our book, "Where to Keep the Car," should be read by every owner of an automobile. Send for it today. WHITAKER-GLESSNER COMPANY, Dept. D, Portsmouth, Ohio.

THIS BOOK SOLVES THE PROBLEM

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

TYPEWRITERS SUMMER PRICES

Our entire stock of latest models is offered at special prices for the summer *only*.

Factory Rebuilt Typewriters

All trademarked, and guaranteed for one year. Buy *now* and save as much as $75. Branch stores in leading cities.

Write for Catalog and Summer Price List.
AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., Inc., 345 Broadway, N. Y.

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND ON THE BODY
By Paul Dubois, M.D. 12mo, Cloth, 64 pages. 50 cents.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

You Can Make Money With "MOVIES"

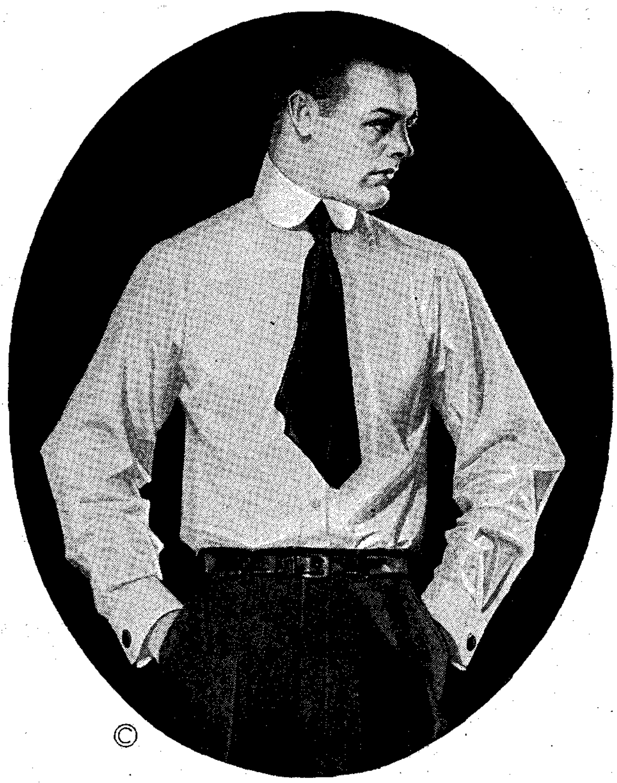
Get into this rapidly growing business either as a proprietor or an operator. Here's a completely explanatory and instructive book to help the prospective professional or the amateur looking for interesting entertainment

How to Make and Operate Moving Pictures

Full explanations of all the mechanism and various illuminants, with photographs and diagrams. How to use the camera and all its parts; how to develop, print, clean and repair the films; how to operate the projector; what to do if the film fires. Descriptions of trick films, natural color pictures, home exhibitions, etc., etc.

Cloth, $1.00 net; by mail, $1.12.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Ave. New York City



ARROW COLLARS

EVEN putting cost aside, nothing has been offered in collars that equals or betters the Arrow for permanency of fit and tie space, for correctness of style, or for length of service.

15 cents each, 6 for 90 cents

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Makers, Troy, N.Y.

Samuel Coleridge Taylor MUSICIAN His Life And Letters *Just Published*

By W. C. BERWICK SAYERS. With an appendix listing his Compositions. This is the first authentic and complete life of the only composer of classic music to come from the colored races. His mother was an Englishwoman and his father a Sierra Leone Native. His life is one of fascination and unusual interest.

Many photos, over 300 pages, $2.25 net; by mail $2.37.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

PATENTS Write for How To Obtain a Patent, List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., 759 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

TOLSTOY'S ESSAYS AND LETTERS. Containing new translations by AYLMER MAUDE. 12mo, cloth, 372 pages, $1.00. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.

Are You Prolonging or Shortening Your Life?

THIS is a supremely important question for every one of us, but how many can answer it intelligently? You, for instance, may be unconsciously shortening your days at this moment. There is a new knowledge, the product of modern scientific research, by following which you can prolong your life. It is clearly and practically set forth in *"How to Live,"* by Professor Irving Fisher and Eugene Lyman Fisk, M.D., of the Life Extension Institute, with a Foreword by William Howard Taft. It is the best and cheapest life insurance policy ever issued. Invest in it to-day. It will cost you $1.00; by mail, $1.12.

Do You Know the Effect of Alcohol and Tobacco on Your System?

Do you realize what effective measures the excessive smoker or drinker is taking to cut down his period of usefulness, how he lowers his vitality and undermines his powers of resisting disease? Have you read the life insurance statistics on the subject? They are illuminating. This book gives you the cold facts, makes clear the probable physical cost of indulgence, and leaves you to decide for yourself.

Are You Aware What Intelligent Eating and Drinking Can Do to Prolong Life?

Have you ever studied the nutrition problem from this point of view? Do you know which foods are wholesome and which harmful? Are you informed as to the quantity and the variety your system needs? This book will show you how to get real vital value out of every dollar you spend on food and how to avoid poisoning your system by improper feeding.

Do You Understand the Relation of Right Breathing and Right Exercise to Health?

Have you ever learned to breathe properly, so as to energize and refresh your whole body? Do you take sufficient exercise of the sort that meets your particular requirements? Are you helping your body to eliminate waste products? In this book you will find recommendations that will make you over physically, if properly followed. It will go far towards making and keeping you young.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

ing was produced in all its real horror. And doubtless, when the war is over, we shall hear only too many of these vivid and terrible first-hand accounts. The author just mentioned tells us:

> I spoke with one of the new batch of men, whose number I reckoned as 300, just brought down from Bazentin-le-Grand. He was a linguist, having been an accountant in the North German Lloyd, and gave me the choice of conversation in French, Italian, Greek, or English. I chose my own tongue, but let him do the talking, and, standing there in the barbed-wire entanglements, surrounded by hundreds of young Germans, unshaven, dusty, haggard, and war-worn, but still strong and sturdy men, he described vividly the horrors of the woods up by the two Bazentins where he and his comrades had lain under the last bombardment. They had but little cover except what could be scraped out beneath the roots of the trees, and trees crashed upon them, smashing the limbs of the men, and shells burst and buried men in deep pits. The wounded lay groaning under the great branches which pinned them to the ground, or in the open, where other shells were bursting.
>
> From what I can make out, some of the men here retreated across the country between Bazentin and Delville Wood, for they were the men who were captured by our cavalry.
>
> "My comrades were afraid," said this German sergeant. "They cried out to me that the Indians would kill their prisoners and we should die if we surrendered, but I said: 'That is not true, comrades. It is only a tale. Let us go forward very quietly with our hands up.' So in that way we went. The Indian horsemen closed about us and I spoke to one of them, asking for mercy for our men, and he was very kind and a gentleman, and we surrendered to him safely."
>
> He was glad to be alive, this man who came from Wiesbaden. He showed me a portrait of his wife and boy, and cried a little, saying the German people did not make the war, but had to fight for their country when told to fight, like other men. All his people had believed, he said, the war would be over in August or September.
>
> Over there in the one small village of Bazentin-le-Grand, our heavy howitzers had flung an amazing quantity of shells. On Friday morning the place was swept almost flat, and little is left of its church and houses but reddish heaps of bricks and dust, twisted iron, and the litter of destruction, yet there were many Germans living here when the men of some famous regiments came through in the dawn with bayonets and bombs.
>
> There was one great cellar underneath Bazentin-le-Grand large enough to hold 1,500 men, and here, crouching in its archways and dark passages, were numbers of German soldiers. They came to meet our men and surrendered, and here also lay many wounded in their blood and unbandaged just as they crawled down from the ground above, where our shells were smashing everything.
>
> If any man were to draw a picture of these things or tell them more nakedly than I have told them, because now is not the time nor the place, no man or woman would dare speak again of war's "glory" or of the "splendor of war," or any of those old lying phrases which hide the dreadful truth.

BLUE-LAWS

WHEN a man is a criminal and when he is not is generally a matter of geography. It is as easy to be virtuous in Massachusetts as it is in Oregon, but whether the law recognizes you as such depends entirely upon the particular State where you live. A writer in the Hartford *Courant* passes out a résumé of some of the old New England blue-laws, laid down by our forefathers concerning the observance of the Massachusetts Sunday. Any zealous public official, if he wishes to insure himself unpopularity and failure to be reelected, has only to busy himself with some of these old ordinances. Of course, most of them are no longer enforced, yet, if they were strictly applied to present-day conditions, and to games and the use of objects invented since the Blue-Law legislation, we should be forbidden all acts, such as:

The purchase not only of meat and groceries, but also of milk, bakery products, ice-cream, candy, cigars and tobacco, matches, toilet articles, writing-papers, magazines, books and stationery, newspapers, camera films, soda-water, soda-fountain drinks, gasoline, tires, oils.

Running automobiles either for pleasure or travel.

Repairing automobiles.

Cleaning automobiles or wagons.

Playing golf or caddieing.

Playing tennis or baseball if the games are to be counted in awarding a prize to teams in a league, or to individuals at the end of a series.

Working in one's garden.

Playing baseball or tennis anywhere except in specified public parks in the prescribed hours.

Concerts anywhere except in specified public parks and between the prescribed hours.

Going to the post-office to get business mail.

Getting a shine.

Getting a shave.

Riding, driving, or hiring a horse from a livery-stable.

Taking a photograph for which a charge is made.

Holding a picnic for which tickets are sold or admission fee charged.

Buying, selling, exposing for sale any property, including newspapers.

Writing for or printing Sunday morning newspapers after midnight, Saturday.

Writing for or printing Monday morning newspapers before midnight, Sunday.

Sprinkling the lawn.

Making ice-cream or other unnecessary foods in one's own home.

Giving music-lessons.

Conducting band rehearsals.

Working for a lodge or club as secretary or in any other capacity as an employee.

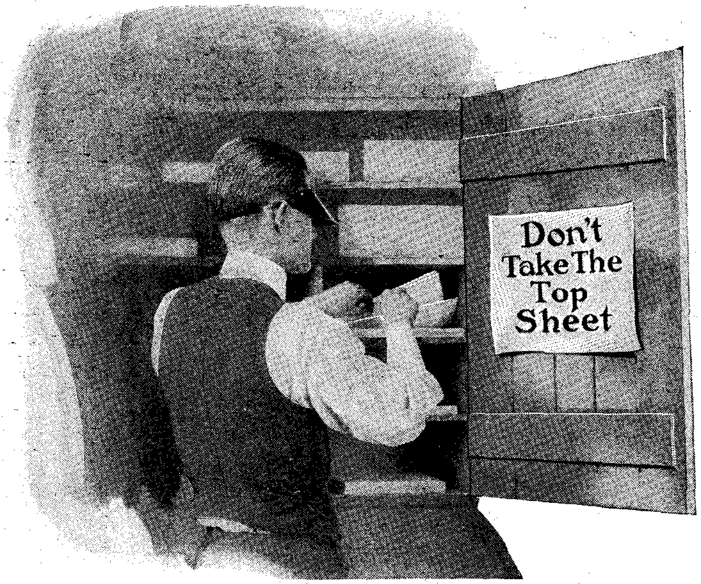
Hiring a boat or a bathing-suit or going in swimming at a public bathing-place.

Selling flowers.

Bookkeeping or auditing accounts.

Giving or attending motion-picture shows or concerts.

Let any reader who wishes Sunday observed look over this list of "don'ts" and see how many of them he obeys every week. Isn't it going to be possible to draft a law



Don't Take the Top Sheet

One of the greatest railroads in America, if not the very greatest, saw fit to issue a general order something like this:

"In obtaining blank forms from a pile, do not take the top sheet."

This order not only went through all the big general offices but it was also received by every tank-town station agent.

The reason for it you can probably guess. The top sheet on a pile of paper collects dust and finger marks.

If removed, it's thrown away and another top sheet begins to get soiled.

That is an extreme instance of the economy in using printed forms, practised by this road.

In buying printing, this same railroad is equally scrupulous. It buys Hammermill Bond for its freight bills, way bills, receipts, "Received" and "Forwarded" reports, bulletins, correspondence, and the thousand and one uses a railroad has for business printing.

The purchasing department of a railroad usually knows pretty well what it is getting for its money.

In specifying Hammermill Bond for its printed forms, the problems of delivery, economy, standardization and quality were settled by that one decision.

Any printer could supply it, in white and in 12 colors—in Bond, Ripple or Linen Finish.

The name Hammermill Bond watermarked in the paper is a sound warranty that is just as good and durable as it looks.

That watermark is the maker's word of honor to the public. Large buyers of business paper buy Hammermill Bond with that watermark, because they have had much experience in buying paper and they are satisfied that Hammermill Bond is what they require.

The buyer of printing in small lots by specifying Hammermill Bond is availing himself of the experience and sagacity of some of the shrewdest purchasing agents in America.

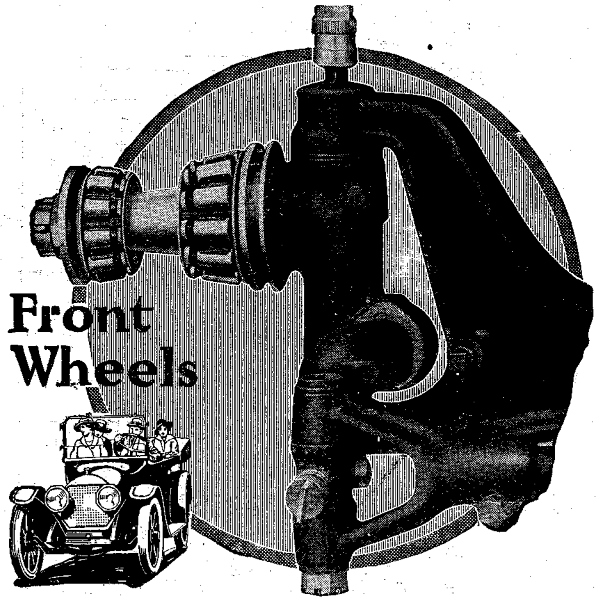
We want you to know more about Hammermill Bond, believing that it will be to your advantage as well as ours. We have issued a set of Portfolios, a separate one for practically every kind of business. Write us and indicate the business you are in, and our Portfolio will be sent Free.

Most Printers have a complete set of Hammermill Portfolios. Printers who have not are invited to write for a set.

HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY, Erie, Pennsylvania

This watermark is our word of honor to the public

HAMMERMILL
BOND
"THE UTILITY BUSINESS PAPER"



The Three Hardest Jobs

where motor car bearings must stand the acid test of service

In the modern motor car there are many places where anti-friction bearings are used—and in any car you will find at least two kinds of bearings.

Any one of several makes can be said to be used in hundreds of thousands of cars.

How then can you discriminate between them?

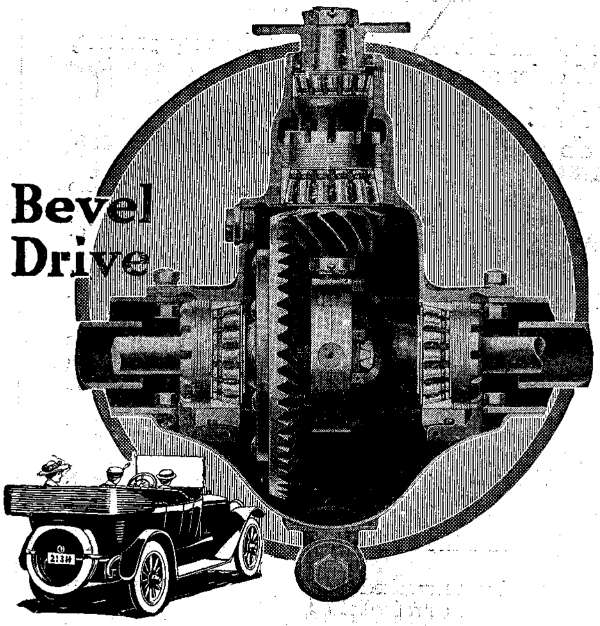
By finding out—not what bearings will do the easy jobs—but what bearings are actually being used by experienced manufacturers *at the places where they get the heaviest loads and the hardest knocks.*

And of all such places there are three that stand-out as the hardest that anti-friction bearings have ever had to tackle.

On the spindles of the front axle in both pleasure and commercial cars—where the bearings must carry almost half the car's weight and at the same time resist the tremendous side-pressure called "end-thrust."

On the pinion shaft, in the rear axle of a pleasure car, where the bearing must combat the constant tendency of the pinion to climb the big bevel gear and resist the end-thrust that results from the teeth of the gears working at an angle.

On either end of the worm, in worm-drive commercial cars, where the bearings must hold in leash the boring end-thrust of the worm and at the same time resist the crushing downward pressure as the teeth of the worm slide into mesh with the curved teeth on the worm wheel.



It is at these three crucial points that you will find the greatest number of Timken Bearings.

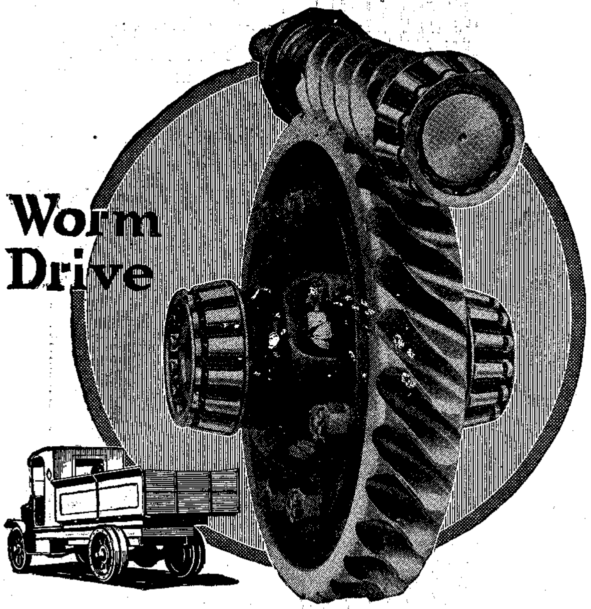
Bearings that "stand the gaff" on the front axle, the pinion shaft and the worm can be relied upon to give life-long service at all other hard-service places—in the rear wheels, on either side of the differential, and in the transmission.

Car builders know that Timken Bearings are not built for the easy jobs. They are designed to carry the big loads, to resist the terrific forces that are ever present to wear and destroy.

The evidence is plainly printed on the pages of Booklet C-5, "The Companies Timken Keeps," for it tells not only what cars use Timken Bearings but exactly where in each car they are used.

Send for this book and read the record for yourself. Sent free, postpaid, on request to address given below.

There are many sizes of Timken Bearings but only one quality.



THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO.
Canton, Ohio

TIMKEN
ROLLER BEARINGS

under which proper observance of the day can be maintained and yet well-meaning citizens can do things that we all recognize as harmless, and that almost every one of us does?

OLD COWBOY BALLADS

We have all read how "it was a dark and stormy night, and they were seated around the camp-fire, when the captain of the bandit band called on Dead-eye Dick for a song." We recall how that worthy individual launched his rich barytone into the strains of "Jesse James," and everybody shivers slightly at the recital of the gloomy tale of the dying outlaw, and the loneliness and stillness of the prairie.

Deems Taylor reproduces in a recent issue of the New York *Tribune* a number of these old cowboy ballads, songs which are fast fading from the memories of the present generation, and which are no longer sung on the Kansas plains. He draws attention to the fact that they are all so gloomy, that Death plays the most important part in all of them, with the dying one's last words as a close second. They are all knee-deep in pathos, and the more tears they are able to elicit, the more popular they seem to be.

For instance, here are a few stanzas of the touching ballad entitled, "Oh, Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie."

"Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie,"
These words came low and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
On his dying bed at the close of day.

He had wailed in pain till o'er his brow
Death's shadows fast were gathering now;
He thought of his home and his loved ones nigh
As the cowboys gathered to see him die.

"Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie
Where the wild coyotes will howl o'er me,
In a narrow grave just six by three,
Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie.'

He asks to be buried "in the little churchyard on the green hillside" by his father's grave, "where my friends can come and weep o'er me." But—

—we took no heed of his dying prayer;
In a narrow grave just six by three
We buried him there on the lone prairie.

The song ends:

And the cowboys now as they roam the plain—
For they marked the spot where his bones were
lain—
Fling a handful of roses o'er his grave,
With a prayer to Him who his soul will save.

"Oh, bury me not on the lone prairie,
Where the wolves can howl and growl o'er me;
Fling a handful of roses o'er my grave,
With a prayer to Him who my soul will save."

If, at the end of this mournful ditty, the tears are not streaming down the dusty cheeks of the old cow-puncher, he will be allowed to listen to another equally lugubrious. Space forbids reproducing it entirely, but we may have a representative portion of it.

THE COWBOY'S LAMENT

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
As I walked out in Laredo one day,
I spied a poor cowboy wrapt up in white linen,
Wrapt up in white linen as cold as the clay.

. . . .

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
These words he did say as I boldly stept by;
"Come, sit down beside me and hear my sad story;
I was shot in the breast and I know I must die.

"Let sixteen gamblers come handle my coffin,
Let sixteen cowboys come sing me a song,
Take me to the graveyard and lay the sod o'er me,
For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done
wrong.

. . . .

"Go gather around you a crowd of young cowboys,
And tell them the story of this my sad fate;
Tell one and the other before they go further
To stop their wild roving before 'tis too late.

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
It was once in the saddle I used to go gay;
First to the dram-house, then to the card-house;
Got shot in the breast, I am dying to-day.

"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin;
Get six pretty maidens to carry my pall,
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin;
Put roses to deaden the clods as they fall.

. . . .

"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water,
To cool my parched lips," the cowboy said;
Before I turned, the spirit had left him
And gone to its giver—the cowboy was dead.

We beat the drum slowly, and played the fife
lowly,
And bitterly wept as we bore him along;
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young,
and handsome,
We all loved our comrade altho he'd done
wrong.

But the cream of the collection is the "Jesse James" song, with its immortal reference to "that dirty little coward." It does not matter in Wild Western ethics if the hero be a criminal or not; the cowboy is just as apt to mourn for him, to laud his bravery, to sympathize with him, as if he were the hero of the country. We get a glimpse of this strange human sympathy as we read "Jesse James":

Jesse James was a lad that killed many a man;
He robbed the Danville train,
But that dirty little coward that shot Mister
Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Refrain:

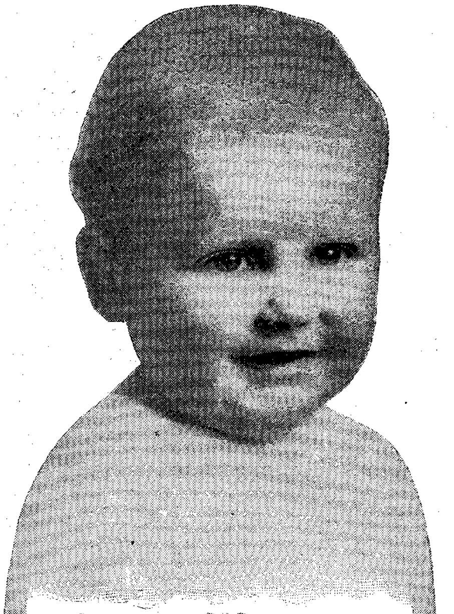
Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life,
Three children, they were brave;
But that dirty little coward that shot Mister
Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Here is another song about a celebrity. It has all the merits of brevity, force, and directness.

BILLY THE KID

Billy was a bad man
And carried a big gun.
He was always after greasers
And kept 'em on the run.

He shot one every morning
For to make his morning meal;
And let a white man sass him,
He was shore to feel his steel.



Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL

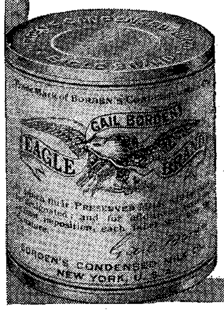
is made to measure up to the requirements of the most exacting member of society

THE BABY

"Eagle Brand" is made from milk produced in dairies that are clean, by cows that are healthy, and protected from all contaminating influences until it is safely sealed in the container.

If for any reason your baby is not being nursed, "Eagle Brand" provides a safe, palatable, uniform food that is easy to prepare and keeps sweet until used.

Use it in your cooking, in coffee, tea and chocolate.



Borden's Condensed Milk Company

"Leaders of Quality"
Est. 1857
New York

Send the coupon today for our literature.

Lit. D. 9-'16

COUPON

Borden's Condensed Milk Co.,
108 Hudson St., N. Y.
Please send me the booklets checked:
...**"The Important Business of Being a Mother"** how to keep my baby well.
... **"Baby's Biography,"** to record the events of his babyhood.
....**"Borden's Recipes,"** which tells how to improve my cooking.

Name ....
Address................................

LOOK FOR THE NAME BORDEN'S ON ALL MILK PRODUCTS

BLIND MILTON DICTATING TO HIS DAUGHTER
From the original by Munkacsy, in New York Public Library

The Vision of the Blind

"Thousands at his bidding speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
They also serve who only stand and wait."

Was the spirit of prophecy upon John Milton when, more than two hundred and fifty years ago, he dictated those words to his daughter?

Did the "blind poet" have a vision of the millions of telephone messages speeding instantly over hundreds and thousands of miles of wire spanning the continent?

"They also serve who only stand and wait." The Bell Telephone is your servant even while it "only stands and waits." The whole system is always prepared and ready for your instant command.

Every wire and switchboard and telephone instrument is kept alive and responsive by an army of telephone workers.

Each one has his special part to do and, because he does it faithfully, countless messages speed throughout the length and breadth of the land, at every minute of the day and night.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy ***One System*** ***Universal Service***

The Sovereigns and Statesmen of Europe

INTIMATE PEN PORTRAITS OF THE MEN WHO WILL DECIDE THE MAKING OF THE NEW EUROPE

Just Published *Just Published*

By PRINCESS CATHERINE RADZIWILL
Author of "Memories of Forty Years," "The Royal Marriage Market," etc., etc.

Russia
France
Austria
Bulgaria
Servia
Belgium

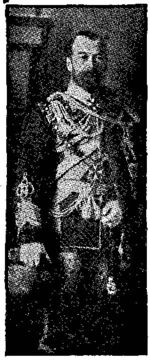
In this work the Princess gives her impressions of "Sovereigns and Statesmen" with a critical eye upon personality, temperament, and character. Her main idea circles around the days which will see the close of the present war and the discussions from which will evolve the arrangements forming the basis of the Peace Treaty.

Greece
Italy
Turkey
Germany
England
Etc.

Her pen lacks none of its candor or incisive satire, and throughout the running sequence of comment and anecdote is a linking of thought which shows that the Princess has in clear view her aim to convey to her readers sharply focused portraits of the men who will have the making of the new Europe in their hands.

Illustrated with Photogravures. Crown 8vo, Cloth, $2.50 net; by mail, $2.66

ALL BOOKSTORES OR
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Avenue, New York



He kept folks in hot water,
 And he stole from many a stage;
And when he was full of liquor
 He was always in a rage.

But one day he met a man
 Who was a whole lot badder,
And now he's dead,
 And we ain't none the sadder.

Mr. Taylor goes on to describe one of the representative ballad-narratives which have survived. They are all too long to be quoted in full, and are generally of much the same type, full of prancing steeds, and fair Bessie, and the impending massacre by Apaches. There are the inevitable shot, the dying blessing of the hero, and a sort of epilog telling of his being laid away beneath the violets accompanied by many tears. Cheerless songs are in the great majority. Says Mr. Taylor:

Oddly enough, there is only one drinking-song in the entire collection. By way of rebuttal, there are several of a decidedly religious cast, and two temperance songs, "The Hell-Bound Train," and "The Drunkard's Hell." The latter is a pretty trifle:

The engine with murderous blood was damp,
And was brilliantly lit with a brimstone lamp;
An imp, for fuel, was shoveling bones,
While the furnace rang with a thousand groans,

—and so on, working up to the climax. A surprizingly large number of the songs take the form of a monolog, spoken by a convicted criminal or by a condemned murderer upon the scaffold. The form varies little. The speaker, after introducing himself, gives a brief sketch of his early life—as in "Young Companions":

I did not like my fireside,
 I did not like my home;
I had in view far rambling,
 So far away did roam,

—followed by an account of his career and the crime that ended it:

And I landed in Chicago
 In the very depth of hell.
. . . .
I courted a fair young maiden,
 Her name I will not tell,
For I should ever disgrace her
 Since I am doomed to hell.

It was on one beautiful evening,
 The stars were shining bright,
And with a fatal dagger
 I bid her spirit flight.

—winding up with a warning to his hearers:

It's now I'm on the scaffold,
 My moments are not long;
You may forget the singer,
 But don't forget the song.

And now comes a song that is difficult to catalog. The sadness of cowboy ballads is generally sentimental, and their tragedy is usually a little too utterly lugubrious to be quite convincing; this song is different. In its tenderness and simple pathos it stands alone. Its authorship is anonymous, but it must surely be the work of one man, and he was a poet. Here it is:

THE DESERTED ADOBE

Round the 'dobe rank sands are thickly blowin',
 Its ridges fill the deserted field;
Yet on this claim young lives once hope were sowin'
 For all the years might yield;

Service That Gives the Word An Entirely New Meaning

64 Coupons, each for One Half-Hour's Labor
Four Hours of Scrupulous Care per Month for a Period of Eight Months
No Cost to You for Expert Supervision That Keeps your Car Continuously in Racing Trim

SERVICE, as the Hupmobile owner knows it, and service as it is generally understood, are two radically different things.

No other car is cared for as the Hupmobile is cared for. No other service plan is like the Hupmobile service plan.

The service station sees to it that every Hupmobile is tuned up to concert pitch all the time.

All at no cost to the owner. He pays with coupons which we supply without cost when he purchases his car.

The coupons cover four hours of service labor by trained Hupmobile experts, each month for eight months.

Service That Covers Every Part of the Car

L. A. Aldrich of Mellette, S. D., says this service is a great help to Hupmobile owners.

When you drive up to the service station, one of the things that is given as a matter of course is an inspection of the steering gear and a test of the brake adjustment.

A. C. Koch of Chicago writes that our plan makes the initial pleasure of owning a car a constant pleasure.

The alignment of the front wheels is checked up, and the front wheel bearings are examined for play.

George P. Edmonds of Chicago finds this the most satisfactory service arrangement he has encountered in his experience with three different cars.

Spark plugs, wiring terminals, ignition distributer, generator and starting motor are gone over. Grease cups are turned down. Motor, transmission and differential are supplied with new lubricant when necessary—the owner of course paying for oils and greases.

99 Per Cent Efficient Say 11,000 Owners

W. P. W. Martin of Los Angeles, Cal., says our service system should put us on a firm footing of friendship with Hupmobile owners.

And so it does. We receive thousands of unsolicited letters from them.

That is how we know that 11,000 owners rate the Hupmobile 99 per cent efficient.

That is how we know that 50 8/10 per cent of Hupmobile owners buy our cars year after year.

That is how we know that 24 2/10 per cent of those now owning Hupmobiles have been won away from higher priced cars by Hupmobile performance, efficiency, service, and thorough-going goodness.

Why Buy Any Car Lacking Such Service?

Is it worth anything to you to have a car whose care never gives you a moment's distress? A car which keeps you serenely and continuously satisfied?

That is what the Hupmobile owner has. He enjoys the tremendous advantage of expert care. He is, in short, the most contented of owners.

Can you afford even to think of buying any car that does not offer the equal of Hupmobile service?

The Mark of Superior H *Motor Car Service*

Standard Hupmobile Performance

GOES to a speed of 25 miles an hour, from a stand, in 10 seconds.

Throttles to a man's walking pace, on high gear, without bucking or jerking.

Picks up, without gear change, instantly and smoothly.

Climbs the average low-gear hill on high gear.

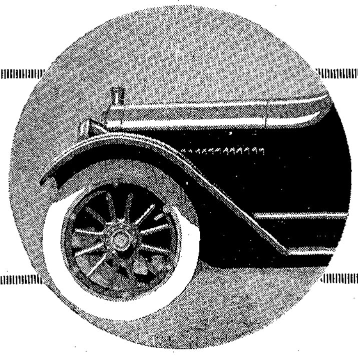
Pulls through sand and mud on high gear.

Develops great pulling power on high gear.

Registers a minimum of vibration at any speed on any gear.

5-Pass. Touring Car $1185 *Roadster $1185* *7-Pass. Touring Car $1340*
Prices f. o. b. Detroit

Hupp Motor Car Corporation
Detroit, Michigan

Hup  mobile

Feel the
"After-feel"
-the cool, clean
after-feel of
Sozodont
LIQUID
The Old-Master Dentifrice

IT'S the cool feel of peppermint, sassafras, cloves and menthol.

It's the clean feel of sterilizing antiseptics.

For 64 years Sozodont Liquid has cleaned and whitened and polished the teeth, and breathed an Arctic breath into the tropical morning mouth.

Switch over to Sozodont today, and feel that refreshing sense it leaves. Then you will realize that among dentifrices, Sozodont has never been improved upon, and since it cannot be improved upon, is entitled to be called the *old master-dentifrice.*

Send 2 cents for generous sample of Sozodont Liquid.

HALL & RUCKEL
201 Washington Street New York

SOZODONT
TEETH

There are also Sozodont Paste and Powder if you prefer

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

Infants–Mothers
Thousands testify
HORLICK'S
The Original
MALTED MILK
Upbuilds and sustains the body
No Cooking or Milk required
Used for ⅓ of a Century
Free Sample Horlick's, Racine, Wis.

And in strong hands, the echoing hoof pursuin',
  A wooden share turned up the sod,
The toiler brave drank deep the fresh air's brewin'
  And sang content to God.

A woman fair and sweet has smilin' striven
  Through long and lonesome hours;
A blue-eyed babe, a bit of earthly heaven,
  Laughed at the sun's hot towers;
A bow of promise made this desert splendid,
  This 'dobe was their pride,
But what began so well, alas! has ended—
  The promise died.

Their plans and dreams, their cheerful labor wasted
  In dry and misspent years;
The spring was sweet, the summer bitter tasted,
  The autumn salt with tears.
Now "gyp" and sand do hide their one-time
    yearnin';
'Twas theirs; 'tis past.
God's ways are strange; we take so long in
    learnin',
  To fail at last.

There, perhaps, speaks the heart of the real West—the West of yesterday, boisterous, reckless, romantic, and, somehow, tragic. A land of promise and adventure, of freedom and open skies; but sometimes a land, too, of loneliness and failure. It is well that these songs were set down when they were, for ten years from now they will have disappeared. The old West is passing.

PICKPOCKETS IN NIPPON

WHEN we think of Japan as the place which is making huge strides to take up Western manners and customs, we may also think of her as taking up our crimes. You may stroll down a Tokyo street, be jostled in the crowd, and come home without your wallet, just as certainly as you will if you walk through the Loop District in a press of passers-by. And the Japanese has some subtlety of action, some delicacy inherent in his racial make-up that gives him a deftness which hardly the most accomplished Western crook knows, and when it comes to painless abstraction of the money-bag, he is supreme—without a rival. Some of the queer methods practised by the Nipponese "dip," in going through your pockets without your knowing anything about it, are told by a Japanese writer for the New York *Sun.* He lays particular emphasis upon the fact that they are incomparable to their Western rivals. He says, for instance:

Every society has its own complaint, and certainly Japan is not the only country where pickpockets are working their ways at the expense of honest, laborious citizens. Neither have any statistics shown that Japan has a comparatively greater number of these social bacteria than the rest of the civilized countries. But their matchless skill, their wonderful training, as well as the strange habits and conventions which they observe in the pursuit of their perilous trade, may well be entitled to some brief statement.

"Pickpockets are trained artists," said one of the native writers in admiring the superb skill they sometimes demonstrate. They could indeed set at naught the performance of a most trained magician, striking the victim with astonishment not unmingled with admiration rather than the resentment of the damages he suffered partly through his own carelessness. We may conceal our pocketbook in the inside pocket of the coat or in the back-side pocket of the trousers, and wear a heavy overcoat into the bargain. Even then we are not absolutely safe from the attack of a pickpocket unless we are more or less attentive about ourselves. Some sarcastic writer calls the pickpocket a social necessity, giving as it does thrilling piquancy to human life, teaching the stupid by the most impressive object-lesson the need of being always on the alert about himself in this world of violent struggle for existence.

In the pursuit of their trade they never use violence, altho sometimes equipped with sharp razors or scissors to cut open the clothing, but the most trained of them will execute their dangerous task by the dexterous manipulation of bare fingers. So I am told, for I have no experience of the trade myself. I am sorry!

On the 4th of May, in the evening, in a train which I took from Tokyo to Yokohama, I suddenly noticed, after a few minutes' ride, a decrease of weight on my left-hand side. I missed my heavy pocketbook in the inside pocket of my coat, which remained, however, as firmly buttoned as ever, neither any artificial opening made on the surface. No apparent changes were visible, but the contents all gone.

Until I recovered my things a few days afterward by one of the most strange accidents I have ever experienced, I never acknowledged I was assailed by a pickpocket in my absent-mindedness, tho the detectives assured me that it was no very difficult task for them to unbutton the coat, secure the contents of pockets inside, and then rebutton it, so that the victim may not notice the loss until they are far away from him with their tongues long let out to mock the stupidity of their miserable client.

He relates a surprizing tale of how a friend of his had had his purse stolen out of the sleeve of a Japanese kimono. The theft was not done as it might have been done in America, where the thief would have slit the fabric with a razor or very sharp blade of some sort, but it was taken by opening the seam. The pickpocket had carefully drawn out the binding threads which let the purse fall into his very hand! The remarkable self-possession of the thief is shown by the means he took to get the booty, when discovery would have meant years in prison for him. If there is ranking among thieves, surely this particular one deserves credit. We learn also:

A famous lawyer of Tokyo, now a member of Parliament, was once traveling in a train on his way to Nagoya, where a judicial case was pending in the Court of Appeal. His spirit having run rather high, perhaps under the influence of liquor, he talked very big about his success in politics, his own erudition in legal sciences, his broad knowledge about the world, without forgetting to deride the stupidity of those who are had by pickpockets.

"My long experience with criminals and criminal matters enables me to readily discern a pickpocket from others. One glance is enough for discovering the true quality of a man, however genuinely he may dress himself up to conceal his essence," he boasted.

What are these great singers doing?

ZENATELLO
Great Lyric Tenor of the Boston Opera; recently knighted by the King of Italy

URLUS
Of the Metropolitan Opera the World's greatest Wagnerian Tenor

They are not listening to their records

In talking machine advertisements it is quite common to show pictures of artists *listening* to their talking machine records. The great artists whose portraits you see on this page are doing an entirely different thing.

They are *singing* in direct comparison with Edison's Re-Creation of their voices by his new invention

The NEW EDISON

MARIE RAPPOLD
Famed Soprano of the Metropolitan Opera

ANNA CASE
The Miracle Girl of the Metropolitan Opera

This is the acid test which Thomas A. Edison invited for the purpose of determining whether he had achieved his ambition to re-create music so perfectly that the keenest ears could not distinguish the Re-Creation from the original. The music critics of over two hundred of America's greatest newspapers have heard these comparisons (exactly as shown on this page) and have fully conceded in the columns of their papers that the New Edison re-creates music with such literal fidelity that it is impossible to distinguish the Re-Creations from the singers' voices.

None But Edison Will Submit to this Test

Do you know of any talking machine manufacturer who has invited great artists to sing publicly in direct comparison with his talking machine reproduction of their voices and has defied trained ears to distinguish a difference? There is no such case on record.

The New Edison is not a talking machine. It is the world's most wonderful instrument; an instrument which brings into your home the living personality of every great artist; an instrument which literally re-creates all forms of music.

CHRISTINE MILLER
Celebrated Concert Contralto

ELIZABETH SPENCER
A Favorite Soprano

Watch your local papers. They will contain the announcement of a dealer licensed by Mr. Edison to sell this new invention. Go to him and investigate The New Edison. Write us for the brochure "Music's Re-Creation," and the booklet, "What the Critics Say."

THOMAS A. EDISON, INC., Dept. 2376 Orange, N. J.

FOR THE MAN WHO CARES

The Florsheim SHOE

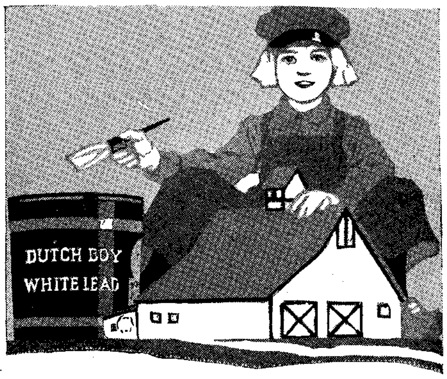
COMFORT your feet with The Florsheim Flexsole. Specially prepared flexible soles, "Natural Shape" lasts, and soft, pliable uppers give restful ease from the start. The most comfortable shoe you've ever worn—price $6.50.

There's a dealer ready to show the style you prefer. We'll give you his name and mail booklet, *"Styles of the Times."*

The Florsheim Shoe Co.
Chicago, U.S.A.

The Florsheim Flexsole—One of two hundred styles—Look for name in shoe.

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.



Fall Is the Ideal Time to Paint

Blistering summer heat has passed, paint anchors deep in the open wood pores, painters have time for careful work, gnats and moths are gone, weather is settled, winter is coming.

Dutch Boy White Lead

mixed to suit the exact conditions of your house will give you paint-satisfaction.

Write for fuller information in Paint Tips No. 14-12

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

New York, Boston, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Buffalo, Chicago, San Francisco, St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

When the train arrived at Nagoya he was dumbstruck to find his hand-bag gone, in which he kept, besides a few hundred yen to pay the bail for his client, many important documents related with the pending case. He was literally at a loss what to do, things having come to a veritable deadlock. Going to the local police authorities, he made an appeal almost in tears, offering a large prize for the documents recovered.

After two or three days passed in gloomy thought, he received a parcel post addrest to his hotel, on opening which he found the coveted object accompanied by a long letter in which was stated that if a man who is had by a pickpocket should be an idiot the lawyer must be an exemplary idiot, for he had not noticed his own idiocy until so late in his years. Provoked by his erstwhile arrogant remarks, a trained pickpocket who happened to sit by taught him in the most impressive manner that one could never be too cautious and prudent about oneself.

They observe various strange customs. When they are taken in the act by the sufferer they apologize in all humility. Even if they get thrashed and licked they would seldom make any resistance or wreak vengeance afterward. If, however, a bystander give warning to the sufferer while they are in the act of stealing, they are sure to wreak terrible vengeance for prevention. We often hear of those who were seriously wounded with some sharp-edged tools in the darkness only because they tried to protect others from the attempt of pickpockets. Old people warn us against careless interference.

A few years ago a very interesting tale was told of a pickpocket who was pretty effectively punished for her mischievous doings. In a street-car a charming young lady took seat by the side of an old artizan who had a large hand-bag by him. She spread a newspaper wide enough to cover her whole front, in the shade of which her dexterous fingers set about working with a sharp knife at the bag. She successfully cut open the side and thrust her dainty fingers inside, not without the knowledge of the few who sat opposite but observed silence in dread of the vengeance so much talked of.

No sooner, however, had her fingers gone in than she turned ghastly pale, as tho shot through the heart. In that posture she remained motionless, seemingly struggling with intense agony within. A few minutes afterward she quickly withdrew her hand, which she placed in her own kimono sleeve before any one could notice what the matter could be with her.

At the next depot she alighted from the car, quickly disappearing in the dusk of the evening. After she left they told the old artizan what had passed with his bag, asking him to explain the strange phenomenon they witnessed. The old man, bursting into laughter, tho a little surprized, showed his fellow passengers what the bag contained. It was a snapping turtle, between whose jaws was found the tip of her index-finger. It served her quite right, but the heroic endurance she displayed, bravely bearing the lasting pain until one of her fingers got perfectly severed, struck all with something like admiration.

Like most skilled labor nowadays, pocket-picking is highly organized and conducted

I will sell you a genuine Blue-white Perfect Cut DIAMOND at only $88⁰⁰ a carat

⅛ Carat $6.25 ¼ Carat $15.50
½ Carat $40.25 ¾ Carat $64.25

If you intend to buy a diamond before Christmas send for my De Luxe Book of Diamonds. Mailed FREE.

Diamonds, like most things, are soaring in price on account of the war. We have imported a big stock and continue to quote the *same prices as last year.*

Our low prices are based on direct-from-the-cutters cost. You profit by our policy of "small profits and many sales." Our business is nation wide. We are diamond *specialists.* We sell diamond jewelry *exclusively.*

I personally select the diamond on every order. I guarantee to satisfy your taste or refund your money. I give you besides a Legal Money Back Guarantee that enables you to cash in your diamond investment less 10% through *any bank,* within one year.

And we bind ourselves by contract to exchange at full value, *at any time.* We sell by the carat, and legally certify the carat weight, color, quality and value.

Our plan, now time-tested and popular, requires absolutely *no payment in advance.* Simply write for our Diamond Book, choose any diamond and mounting and I will gladly send it for your inspection. We pay every cent of expense and you will not be obligated to buy.

Our De Luxe Book of Diamonds is a bound volume, profusely illustrated, and contains *facts* that will enable you to buy diamonds intelligently. Absolutely free. Write today and address me personally.

Ignatius Barnard, *President*

14k Solid Gold Mountings with Platinum Settings, $3.88
Price complete with
⅛ Ct. $10.13 ¼ Ct. $19.38
½ Ct. $44.13 1 Ct. $91.88
These illustrations are greatly reduced

BARNARD & CO., Dept. 488M, S. W. Cor. Wabash & Monroe, CHICAGO

WANTED AN IDEA! Think of some simple thing to patent. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent." RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

An intensely intimate, helpful and reliable explanation of the most vital of all subjects

EXPECTANT MOTHERHOOD
J. W. BALLANTYNE
FUNK AND WAGNALLS COMPANY

Expectant Motherhood

A new book by J. W. Ballantyne, M.D., Physician to the Royal Maternity Hospital, Edinburgh

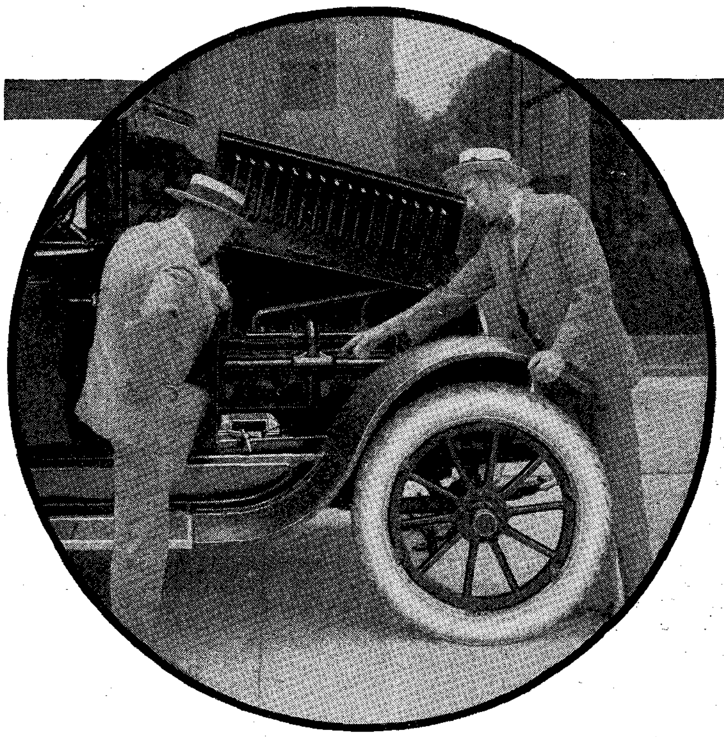
This important new book explains the hygienic rules which the parents, and especially the mother, must obey if their child is to come into the world well and strong. Dr. Ballantyne, as physician to the Royal Maternity Hospital, Edinburgh, is able to write on this subject with authority. He not only tells the expectant mother what she ought to do and ought not to do, but, with singular clearness and charm, explains the physiological reasons for the directions he gives. In this respect the book is unique.

A large book of almost 300 pages. $1.50 net; by mail $1.61

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-60 Fourth Avenue New York, N. Y.

on involved administrative principles. The thieves do not work alone, or exactly as individuals, but are formed into unions, or gilds, or cliques. Each organized group has a boss, who assigns his underlings to definite sections, according to their capacities, and supports himself on the commission which is his from the sale of the booty, a procedure always entrusted to him. As for the workers, as in other federations, they have different duties and different beats, some working in the trains and on trams, some in the theaters, some in eating-places, and some on the very streets. There is never such a thing as a crook working out of his territory. Whether this would force the recall of his union card, we do not know, but nevertheless the distinctions are tacitly observed. Of this boss crook, who seems to resemble his American prototype, the Japanese writer has an interesting story to tell:

> Once General Nogi, then the Resident General of Formosa, got his bag, containing a few thousand yen belonging to the Formosan Government, stolen on his way home from his post. His information, however, about the approximate section of railways where he was attacked immediately enabled the veteran detectives to identify the boss who held control over it. The consequent arrest of the offender soon brought him back the sum that was stolen.
>
> The great number of pickpockets in Japan is due in the first place to the old criminal code, which inflicted comparatively light punishment on the theft committed without the use of violence. Attended by an imprisonment of a few short years at longest, the trade was far more lucrative than the robbery which is subject to a far heavier punishment. In the second place, also to the lenient policy once pursued by the police authorities, who made instrumentality of these folk to discover the clues to more important crimes.
>
> Since a few years ago, however, the authorities have steadily pursued a very drastic policy against them. All the professional pickpockets had been caught in one net. Tokyo enjoyed a complete immunity from such troubles for the time being. It was at the same time striking that in connection with a number of dastardly crimes committed in the interval absolutely no clues were to be found, which fact turned the police authorities into a target of public reproach for want of ability to arrest brutal murderers.
>
> Their number has increased remarkably since the end of the last year, when the coronation was made the opportunity to promulgate the order of general pardon for the benefit of the culprits in jail. Once released, they would immediately forget the gracious magnanimity of the Emperor and take up their old trade, for they are totally unable to lead a decent life by honest labor. Trains, trams, streets, theaters, and everywhere else are now again infested by these unthankful elements who are spreading the seeds of embarrassment all over the country. We can not, indeed, for a single moment allow ourselves to be absent-minded a step outside our own houses.
>
> In Japan, old people entertain a queer



The Owner of a DELCO Equipped Car is always a DELCO Enthusiast

DELCO
ELECTRIC CRANKING LIGHTING IGNITION

THE enthusiasm of the owners of Delco-equipped cars comes from the ease of operation and the complete dependability of Delco Electric Cranking, Lighting and Ignition. These owners have learned through practical service that Delco equipment inspires absolute confidence—that every function will be performed when desired and with the full measure of efficiency. They are always eager to testify to that fact.

These owners also know that Delco equipment means the maximum of comfort and security in driving. Service such as this increases the owner's pride in his car and adds to that car's prestige in the eyes of the public.

More than half a million cars equipped with Delco Cranking, Lighting and Ignition are now in operation—and the number is being added to at the rate of 1200 a day.

The Dayton Engineering Laboratories Co.
Dayton, Ohio

NATHAN FLEXIBLE NO-METAL ARCH SUPPORTS

RUBBER
LEATHER
CANVAS MOULDED IN PLACE WITH RUBBER
RUSSIA CALF LEATHER
NATHAN

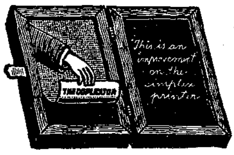
give immediate relief to tired, aching feet, rest the body and aid Nature to restore normal strength to weakened arches. Relieve and prevent flat feet. At dealers or direct.
Write for Booklet and Free 10-Day Trial Offer

FITS ANY SHOE

View of arch cut with knife Nathan Anklet Support Co. 90-A Reade St. N.Y.

THE STANDARD DICTIONARY is needed in every American home where education and culture are truly esteemed.

The Lawton Duplicator


This is an improvement on the simplex printer
THE DUPLICATOR

Thirty days free trial to teachers. Write for catalog giving size and our free trial offer.
I. LAWTON & CO.
46 MURRAY ST.
NEW YORK CITY

Books Which Have Made MILLIONS OF AMERICANS LAUGH

By Josiah Allen's Wife
Marietta Holley

Samantha versus Josiah. By "Josiah Allen's Wife" (Marietta Holley). Inimitably funny discussions of the natural and supernatural. Cloth, 400 pages. Profusely illustrated by Berton Braley. $1.50.

Samantha in Europe. A screamingly funny narrative of a trip abroad. Large octavo, 714 pages. Beautifully bound and illustrated. Rich Cover Design. Cloth, $2.50; Half Leather, $4.00.

Sweet Cicely or Josiah Allen in Politics, and His Queer Experiences. Large octavo. Cloth. Profusely illustrated. $2.00.

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., 354-60 Fourth Ave., New York

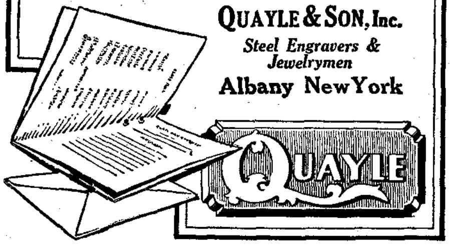
That's a mighty handsome Class Ring, Son!

And you say that it is made by QUAYLE—well, that means QUALITY. This same QUAYLE stamp is on my own graduation class pin, and I have had mine now for over forty years.

For more than forty years, leading Colleges, High Schools, Preparatory and Private Schools have bought their class rings, pins and commencement announcements **direct from the manufacturer**—Quayle of Albany. They have received their goods **on time,** have recommended QUAYLE quality to the "next year's" class.

QUAYLE & SON design and manufacture every class ring and pin they sell. Most QUAYLE announcements and invitations are engraved from exclusive QUAYLE lettering on exclusive QUAYLE paper stocks in the QUAYLE factory.

The stamp under the flap of the invitation envelope for class and society functions is usually—QUAYLE.



QUAYLE & SON, Inc.
Steel Engravers & Jewelrymen
Albany New York

The Very Latest Word On

RIFLES AND AMMUNITION

By H. Ommundsen, G.M., G.C., and E. H. Robinson

A full and authoritative work by two of the best known experts. Part I treats of the beginning of the rifle as a sporting, and then as a war weapon; it traces the evolution of the modern weapon of precision with a completeness that has never before been attempted. It presents a careful study of the history of rifles and ammunition with many photographs and diagrams. It deals exhaustively with the military rifles and ammunition of all the powers. Part II deals with the practical side of shooting on the range, in the field, and in war. Abstruse problems in rifle fire have been treated with a clarity which will make them easily understood by the non-technical reader.

A big, thick book profusely illustrated. 335 pp. $6.00 net.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-60 Fourth Ave. New York, N. Y.

belief about a god who helps the recovery of the goods stolen. As soon as the misfortunes befall them a pin is planted on one of the feet of "the god of wealth," who will then stop the thief within a few miles of the place of action.

Pickpockets are generally far cleverer than the thieves of other categories. They sometimes send back either to the sufferer or to the police station what they have once stolen, when they find it not realizable in money value. They do this not so much because of their kind-heartedness to cause the smallest possible annoyance to their victims as because perhaps of their far-sighted preparedness to win the sympathy of judges when they chance to be brought before the court.

Japan's new criminal code, instituted on the most advanced principles of jurisprudence, has provided stringent punishment against the so-called habitual offenders, because it punishes, instead of the crime itself, the antisocial nature of the criminals which is evinced by the crimes committed. When the antisocial nature of the criminal is recognized as habitual and incurably confirmed the punishment becomes extremely heavy, irrespective of the degree of blamableness of the act itself.

It is still a question, however, whether the new code is really effective in improving the general situation, for the knowledge of heavy punishment may drive them desperate, as apprehended by some of the jurists who do not approve of the too far-advanced principles ruling the new criminal code.

OUR STRANGE NEW LANGUAGE

DO you speak English? If you think you do, go into the heart of England and listen to the natives talking over the war-news to one another. Or pick up a book published in 1840, and, after making sure that it was popular, try to read it. In the conversations particularly, compare the diction of the hero with the manner in which he expresses himself in the novel of the current season. But we are not only speaking a new language; we are speaking a different one. An enterprising German newspaper in Chicago, the *Presse*, is advertising, as a feature of its columns, a special war-news review in the "American" language. Says the Chicago *Post* in telling of it:

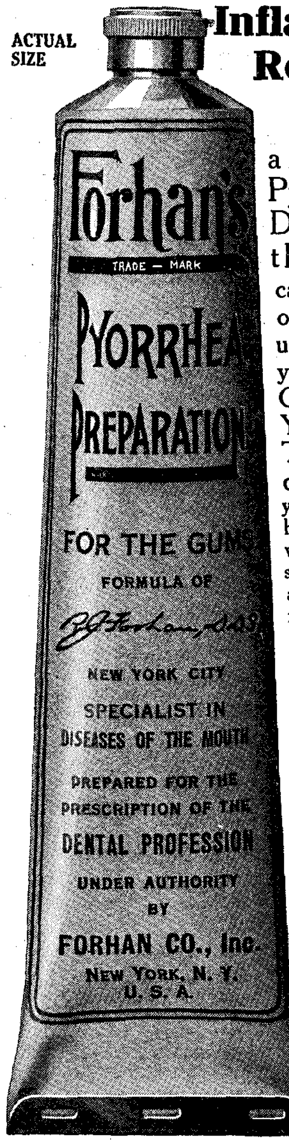
We confess we were sufficiently interested by the announcement to invest in a copy. In these days when the appeal is to Americanism we felt that a newspaper making a feature of printing articles in the "American" language must have some remarkable language to offer.

We were not disappointed. Our penny was well spent. Here, for example, is a gem from the war-review in the *Chicagoer Presse:*

"In the light of these events in the Austrian-Italian front, Joffre will soon be at a loss what and how to report, where to gather flowers for this victories, since now the loss of the south slope of Dead Man Hill every attempt at further concealment of the plain fact and truth has become vain."

Selection was rather difficult, but the specimen will suffice. There were many equally wonderful.

Anybody could tell at a glance that it



Inflamed, Receding GUMS

are signs of Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease), and are the insidious cause of loosening of the teeth, with ultimate loss. If your gums hurt, CONSULT YOUR DENTIST without delay, because you urgently need his treatment. He will tell you how to save your teeth and avoid suffering. The majority of leading dentists prescribe Forhan's Pyorrhea Preparation with their treatment. If used daily like a dentifrice, Forhan's will prevent Pyorrhea, and it gives prompt relief in most cases. It keeps the gums firm. Pleasant to the taste. Large tube (as illustrated), 50c.

If your druggist hasn't it, send us his name with 10c. in stamps and we will send 5 trial tubes (enough for your family and friends).

Forhan Company,
23 Elm Street,
New York.

LITTLE TRAINING COURSES IN THE ART OF WRITING AND SPEAKING

75 cents per volume. Intensely interesting little books to read and study—mighty handy and practicable for quick and ready reference. By **Sherwin Cody,** famous modern teacher of practical English.

Story Writing and Journalism A valuable little course full of useful hints for all who would put *more* power and punch into stories, advertisements, letters, booklets, speeches, sales talks, etc. Takes up journalism, short story writing, material, ideas, plot, how to write, etc., etc. Cloth bound, 126 pages, 75 cents postpaid.

How and What to Read —Study of Literature—what constitutes a good Poem? Essay? Novel? Modern Literature. How To Read the Best Poetry—How To Study Shakespeare—The Romantic Novelists, Scott, Hugo, Dumas—The Realistic Novelists, Dickens, Thackeray, Balzac—The Short Story, Poe, Hawthorne, Maupassant. Classics for young people, etc. Cloth, 130 pages, 75 cents postpaid.

75¢ EACH

HANDY DEPENDABLE AUTHORITATIVE GUIDES TO GOOD ENGLISH

Grammar —Practical and intensely interesting. He makes the study of grammar delightfully attractive. Invaluable as an ever-handy little reference book. Cloth, 127 pages, 75 cents postpaid.

Word Study —The Study of Spelling—Letters and Sounds—Word-Building Rules and Applications—Pronunciation—A Spelling Drill, etc. Cloth, 128 pages, 75c postpaid.

Composition —A wonderfully comprehensive little course in writing. Takes up the method of the masters—diction, figures of speech, style, humor, ridicule. The rhetorical, impassioned, and lofty styles. Reserve, criticism. The style of fiction, narrative, description and dialogue. Epigrammatic style. Simplicity. Harmony of style. Imagination and reality. Contrast, etc., etc. Cloth, 128 pages, 75 cents postpaid.

Dictionary of Errors —An instant quick reference and help in matters of punctuation, capitalization, pronunciation and grammar. Explains and corrects errors in business and social letter writing. Errors in the use of words, etc. Cloth, 136 pages, 75c postpaid.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-60 Fourth Ave., New York

is not English. We are rather sorry to learn that it is American.

Of course this is merely a little satire on the difficulty which foreigners find in writing our tongue. But the fact remains that the language has changed in the last sixty years, so much so that the Kansas City *Star* is moved to remark:

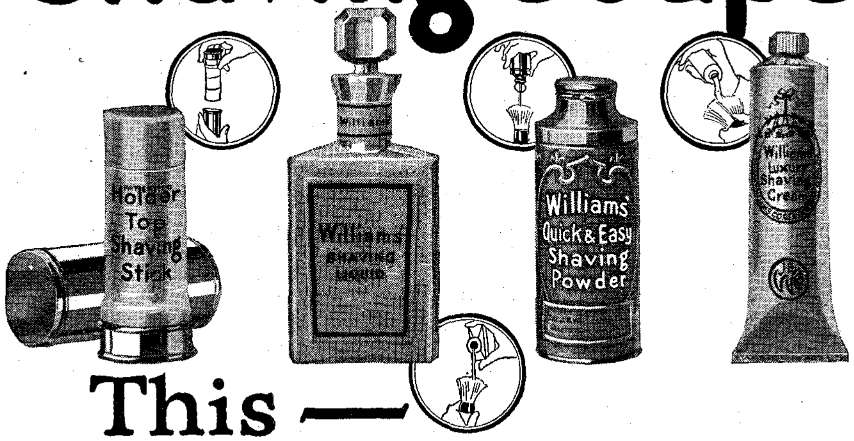
Would it be supposed that a book published about the middle of the last century, written by an American in the English language, a book that was widely read, immensely popular, and readily understood, should contain language so unfamiliar to Americans of this generation that entire pages of it might be so much Greek? Let us take a passage from it, quite at random, and see if this assumption is not true. Here is one, not different from any number of others that may be found on almost every page:

"The mizzen-topsail which was close-reefed split from head to foot in the bunt; the foretopsail went from clew to earing . . . one of the chain bobstays parted; the spritsail-yard sprung in the slings; the martingale had slued away off to leeward . . . the lee rigging hung in large bights; one of the main topgallant shrouds had parted. . . . Double gaskets were passed around, rolling tackles and other gear bowsed taut . . . there was now no sail on the ship but the spanker, and the close-reefed maintopsail. . . . The brails were hauled up, and all the light hands in the starboard watch sent out on the gaff to pass the gaskets. . . . The captain ordered the fore and main spencer gaffs to be lowered down, and the two spencers to be got up and bent. . . . These we bent on very carefully with strong robands and seizings, and making tackles fast to the clews, bowsed them down to the waterways. . . . The old sails were unbent and sent down by the bunt lines and three new topsails were fitted for bending and sent up by the halyards into the tops, and with stops and frapping-lines, were bent to the yards, close-reefed, sheeted home and hoisted. Two spare courses were then got up and bent in the same manner and furled, and a storm-jib, with the bonnet off, bent and furled to the boom."

The passage is from Richard H. Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast," published in 1840 and hailed, both in America and England, as the greatest sea-story ever written. It ran rapidly through a number of editions and there wasn't an American boy who read it at that time—let us say in New England, at least—who didn't understand its language. The book is still read, for perhaps it still remains the greatest sea-story, but is there an American boy in New England or anywhere else who can follow this description of the handling of a full-rigged ship and understand what the author is explaining? Probably not. The full-rigged ship is gone, the American merchant marine is gone, and the language of the sea, so far as Americans are concerned, is gone with them. That language is as unfamiliar in America to-day as the language of Chaucer and far less familiar than the language of Shakespeare. It shows how the English language changes and in what short time. Probably, if the author of "Two Years Before the Mast" could come back he would not know what was meant by a carbureter.

And this reminds one of what Dr.

Williams' Shaving Soaps


Holder Top Shaving Stick
Williams Shaving Liquid
Williams Quick & Easy Shaving Powder
Williams Luxury Shaving Cream

This — fellow shavers, is Williams' Liquid Shaving Soap—the newest form of "the kind that won't smart or dry on the face."

It's just another good way to enjoy the rich, moist, creamy lather that you always get in Williams' Shaving Soap no matter what the form.

Please yourself on the form—Stick, Powder, Cream or Liquid—the lather is the big item. Under its softening influence the beard falls before the razor without a pull and the skin takes on the glow and freshness of a massage.

Buy Williams' anywhere, any time, in any one of four ways and you'll find its lather never varies and never fails to deliver a perfect shave. Don't try to scrape along with a near-soap. There is a Williams' dealer near you.

Williams Shaving Soap comes in several convenient forms

Stick, Powder, Cream, Liquid

and in round cakes

Send 12 cents in stamps for a trial size of all four forms shown above, and then decide which you prefer. Or send 4 cents in stamps for any one.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

Add the finishing touch to your shave with Williams' luxurious Talc Powder

THE STANDARD DICTIONARY is needed in every American home where education and culture are truly esteemed.

ATONIA GASTRICA
By Achilles Rose, M.D. *net*, $1.00; by mail, $1.08.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

Get One

Handy Oil Can
THREE IN ONE OIL
PREVENTS RUST
LUBRICATES
CLEANS AND
POLISHES:
TALKING MACHINES
SEWING MACHINES
TYPEWRITERS &
ELECTRIC FANS
RAZORS & STROPS
FIRE-ARMS
MAGNETOS: COMMUTATORS
CASH REGISTERS & LAWN
MOWERS: LIGHT MACHINERY, ETC.
PIANOS, FURNITURE & WOODWORK.
3 IN
REG. TRADE MARK U.S. PAT. OFF.
Manufactured by
THREE IN ONE OIL COMPANY
NEW YORK, U.S.A.
PRICE 25 CENTS

This is the Handy Oil Can full of famous

3-in-One Oil

Fits any sewing machine drawer. Belongs in every tool box, fishing and hunting outfit. May be carried in pocket without danger of breakage. 3½ ounces only 25c.

FREE—Dictionary of Uses and sample of 3-in-One.

Three-in-One Oil Co.,
42 KAH. Broadway, N.Y.

Makes Bible Study Easy **YOUNG'S** **A Mine of Information**

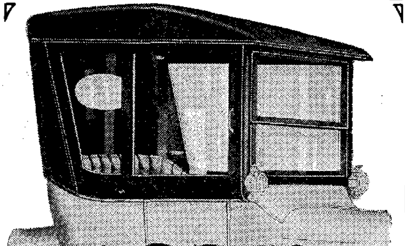
The latest, fullest, most authoritative concordance to the Bible. Indispensable to the minister, teacher, or student. With it you are your own commentator without having to know Hebrew or Greek. Gives all the shades of meaning not apparent in the English version, analyzes them, etc. Includes the latest information on biblical geography, archæology, etc. Proper names in alphabetical order, with pronunciation and meaning. Provides 311,000

ANALYTICAL

references, and marks over 30,000 New Testament readings. *4to, 1,244 pp., $6.00; Half Morocco, $10.00; Full Morocco, $12.00. Patent Thumb-Index, 75 cents additional. Special India Paper Edition, very light and portable, Flexible Morocco Binding, $16.00. Average carriage charges, 36 cents.*

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354 Fourth Avenue - - - - New York

CONCORDANCE



$37.50

for this Koupet Top
TRADE MARK

Made for YOUR FORD ROADSTER
1915-16-17 Models

The "Koupet Top" is complete—ready to make your Ford a classy coupe. It weighs only five pounds more than your old top and wind-shield, and will outlast the car itself.

The frame of the "Koupet Top" is of hard wood. Side panels and doors of glass and are quickly removable in warm weather. The doors slide open, but are adjustable by patented self-locking devices. *They will not rattle.*

The wind-shield is of the newest double-acting, ventilating, automatic type, adjustable to any position. *It will not rattle.* The top and sides are covered with finest 32-oz. rubberized duck. (Sample on request.)

Never before has so good a top been produced at so low a price. You should be prepared for bad weather by ordering a "Koupet Top" now.

We have been making closed carriages for 60 years. The "Koupet Top" is our special pride. We are perfectly willing to refund your money if you are not absolutely satisfied with it.

Price, F. O. B. Cars Belleville, $37.50

HEINZELMAN BROS. CARRIAGE CO.
111-20 Koupet Bldg., BELLEVILLE, ILL.

We Invite You To Membership

This is what you get:

The Tree Guide

for identifying trees, learning their uses and characteristics. 265 pages, 250 illustrations.

American Forestry Magazine

A beautifully illustrated monthly for members. Everything about forests, shade trees, birds, etc., etc., and special instruction on how to identify, select, plant, grow, treat and repair trees.

Expert Advice Free

on any tree, forest or bird condition, thus saving members many times cost of membership.

Bulletins, Reports, etc.,

issued by the Association during the year

Handsome Membership Certificate

ALL with a $3.00 Subscribing Membership in the American Forestry Association, Washington, D. C.

This membership gives you the best service, most expert advice and complete information and instruction. Ours is a non-commercial organization and all moneys received are used in extending our efforts for forest fire protection, forest conservation, tree planting and care of birds.

Fill this out

AMERICAN FORESTRY ASSOCIATION
Maryland Building, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed find $3.00 for Subscribing Membership, including the above offer ($2.00 of which is for *American Forestry*).

Name ....
Street ....
City ....

Frank Crane said about the "new" language. He recalls how new inventions bring new words into the daily speech, just as the passing of the sailing-vessel ruled good words out of use. He cites the motor-car as one of the greatest influences on the language in modern time. He takes the trouble to set down a few of the terms he finds in use by motorists, and asks the readers of the New York *Globe* to see how many of them they can understand. As he puts it:

> Just for fun, suppose you see how many of the following terms you understand, or can explain intelligently to a Wellesley graduate.
>
> At least the list will serve to illustrate the stream of new material that is enriching the "American language":
>
> Flivver,
> Accelerator,
> Carbureter,
> Floating Axle,
> Magneto,
> Backfire,
> Blow-out,
> Ball-bearing,
> Roller-bearing,
> Timer,
> Limousine,
> Roadster,
> Touring-car,
> Runabout,
> Town-car,
> Berline,
> Skid,
> Sprocket,
> Lug,
> Set Screw,
> Sleeve,
> Camber,
> Vulcanize,
> Throttle,
> Spark-plug,
> Crank-shaft,
> Differential,
> Gear,
> Clutch,
> Chain-drive,
> Knocking,
> Misfiring,
> Garage,
> Wrist-pin,
> Carbon,
> Four-cycle,
> Drop Frame,
> Twin Six,
> Torsion Rod,
> Equalizer,
> Rich Mixture,
> Traveling-nut,
> Pinion,
> Eccentric,
> Drag-link,
> To Buckle,
> Demountable,
> Needle-valve,
> Fabric,
> Shoe,
> Tube,
> Oil-cup,
> Rim,
> Cam,
> En bloc,
> Generator,
> Make-and-break,
> Forced Feed,
> Self-starter,
> Speedometer,
> Odometer,
> Muffler,
> Cut-out,
> Shock-absorber,
> Sprag,
> Boss,
> Worm-gear,
> In Mesh,
> To Dish (a Wheel),
> Tread,
> Pet-cock,
> Plunger.
>
> Perhaps, when you read over these words, you will wonder, as I did, whether you really can talk English "as she is spoke" by the mechanicians.

And, again, there is the world of sport, and the almost unintelligible way the sport-writer has of describing play in games. The Salt Lake City *Herald-Republican* reacts cheerily on the journalist's lingual murders, as it tells us:

> This paragraph in the columns of yesterday's *Herald-Republican* came sizzling over the wires from the metropolis of pulchritude and culture on the Pacific coast:
>
> "The loss of the Sunday double-decker by San Francisco spelled the series for the Chancemen, who came so fast at the close they fairly ran the Seals down and then proceeded to blind last year's champions with their dust."
>
> Other examples of complex metaphors might be found without search, but the foregoing topped with the startling statement that Angels were winners in both games with the Seals would defy intelligence if found anywhere outside the sporting pages without a diagram.
>
> In view of the laborious efforts of cockney wordmongers to compound a glossary of Willard Mack's "Kick In" when that magazine of Manhattan dialect was poured out upon the gasping theatergoers of London, one can but imagine the amazement and bewilderment of an Oxford professor of classic literature who would attempt to dissect the dittology of the sporting page.

CALLING A RUNAWAY HOME

EVERY now and then some little girl or strenuously inclined youth takes it in mind to run away from home. In the small towns it is not so difficult a matter to get them back again, but when they live in a city, where few are apt to know them, or remember having seen them, the capture of a runaway is often nearly impossible. Then the parents have recourse to the newspaper, and nearly every day, at least one appeal to a child who has disappeared to come home is to be found in the great journals. Here is one that appeared in the New York *World* recently. The directness of the appeal is enough to strike home to any child, if she were alive to read the message. We get, which is more, a definite picture of the personality of the particular reporter, when we read how he has written under the tall head-lines:

> *To Mary Ottieri, who used to live at No. 197 Hester Street:*
>
> This is a letter from a reporter of the *World*, who never saw you and probably never will, but who thinks you'd better hurry home.
>
> You see, your mother called at the *World* office last night. She's still a good-looking woman, Mary. She probably was as pretty as you are, according to your photograph which she brought with her. But her cheeks were stained and swollen from crying. She kept wrapping her shawl around her as she shivered from nervousness.
>
> You know, she doesn't talk English, so she brought a young fellow with her to explain. She wanted *The World* to help try to find you. And she opened her purse and wanted to give the reporter all the money she had. And when he shook his head she thought she hadn't offered enough, and she said she'd get more. But, you see, *The World* doesn't take money for anything like that. But, just think. She said she would borrow whatever might be needed. She wants you that much, Mary.
>
> She told, through the young fellow—you used to be in his mother's house every day, you know—how your little brother Josie and your little sister Nancy, whose "little mother" you were, have been crying, like she has, every one of these twenty-five days and nights you've been gone. And how she thinks maybe they will die if you don't come back. Maybe she'll die, too. Who knows?
>
> Now, it doesn't make any difference why you went away, Mary. If you made a mistake, it will be all right. Don't be foolish and think you can never be forgiven or anything like that. No matter what you did, or why you went, your mother, Assunta, has already forgiven you.
>
> So, be a sensible little girl—for you're still a little girl, if you are sixteen—and as soon as you see this (for the young fellow says you read *The World* every day) go right home and cheer her up and make the kids laugh again.
>
> At least, let her know where you are —right away.

The Unkindest Cut.—HEIRESS (after rejecting him)—"I really had to say what I did. I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings."

SUITOR—"Worse than that, you've hurt my credit."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Two Bits Out of the Dollar

TWO BITS—twenty-five cents! The cost of a tip—the price of a shine and a shave—an insignificant sum!

Is it? Wait a minute.

Suppose you multiply that two bits by the dollars you spend for printing each year. Now how much have you?

Say a thousand times two bits—two hundred and fifty dollars. Not an insignificant sum now, is it?

Let's see what interest you get on your money. Six per cent. is a good business average, isn't it?

Very well, then your two hundred and fifty dollars represents six per cent. interest on four thousand one hundred and sixty-seven dollars.

But that two hundred and fifty is fifty per cent. interest on five hundred dollars, and one hundred per cent. interest on two hundred and fifty dollars.

Now to what does this lead? **This**—

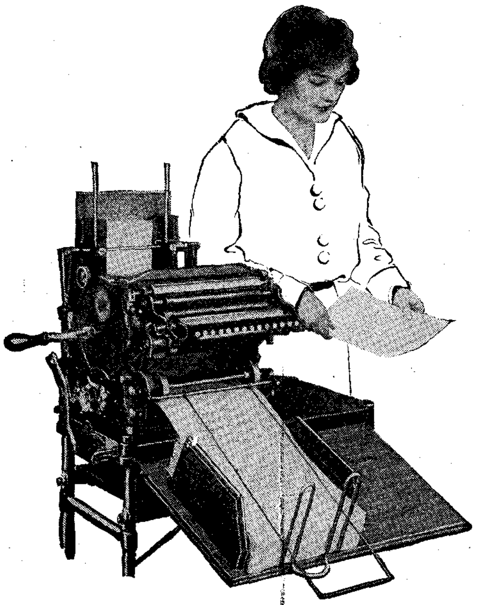
For an investment of from two hundred and fifty dollars to five hundred dollars in Multigraph equipment you can save two bits out of every dollar for printing.

And that is conservative, for thousands of Multigraph users save not only that but more—even as much as six bits, or seventy-five per cent.

Proof? Easy to get—impossible to dodge. The coupon will start you on the road to the facts and the saving. Are you interested now in the significance of the two bits? Then mail it.

THE MULTIGRAPH

Produces Real Printing and Form Typewriting, Rapidly, Economically and Privately



The Multigraph Senior

ELECTRICALLY driven and completely equipped for high-grade printing—with printers' ink, type or electrotypes; or for producing typewritten letters in quantities.

Prices, $665 to $715. Hand driven models, $200 up. Easy payments.

You can't buy a Multigraph unless you need it

The Multigraph, 1811 East 40th Street,
Cleveland, Ohio

Tell me more about saving the two bits out of the dollar

Name....................................

Official Position..........................

Firm.......................................

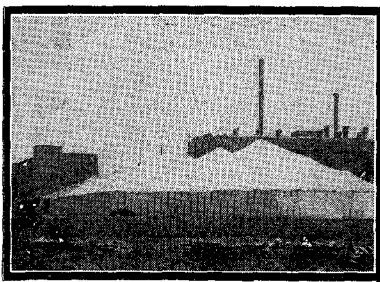
Street Address.............................

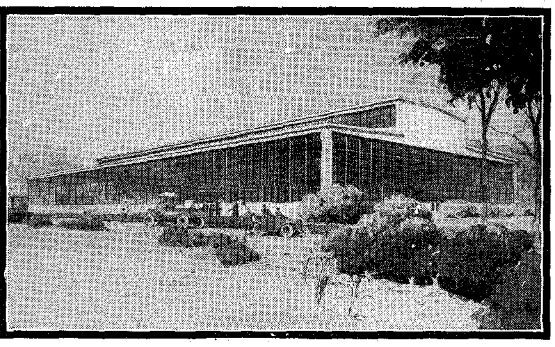
Town ....State...........

I am interested particularly in.............

....

....





Don't use a tent when you can get an Austin Standard Factory-Building in 30 working-days

Get Under Cover Before Snow Flies!

THE past few months have been kind to you fortunate manufacturers whose business has overflowed into tents and other temporary make-shifts—but don't tempt Providence too long. Notwithstanding the 42 jobs now under way, we have the materials, the equipment and the men to complete your new buildings, either Austin Standard or individually designed, before snow flies—if you order without delay.

Austin Standard Factory-Buildings are pre-designed and pre-fabricated for quick assembly on your site. They are substantial brick-and-steel or concrete structures for permanent service in many different lines of manufacture. Representing the "irreducible minimum" of good construction, containing every essential without an unnecessary detail, we can complete them in quick time at low cost. Of the seven types there are three that we construct in 30 working-days and two in 60 working-days.

Even if you require an individually designed building, we can get you under cover before snow flies — if you order now — working from our own designs or in co-operation with your engineer. Our experience of more than forty years as specialists in factory-building has taught us how to accomplish the right sort of results in the least possible time. It has also given us a fund of information which is invaluable to owners. We furnish preliminary sketch-plans free, without obligation of any sort.

We have saved many a manufacturer's production-schedule and profits this year. Perhaps we can save yours.

Write, phone or wire

The Austin Company
INDUSTRIAL BUILDERS
Cleveland, Ohio
Philadelphia Niagara Falls, N. Y. Bridgeport, Conn.
Jackson, Mich.
Export Representative: W. L. Goeltz Company
50 Broad Street, New York

FORGE TO THE FRONT

by reading *Personal Power*, a new book by Keith J. Thomas for big men and for those who are growing. The writer is a practical man who has made good and who tells you how to do likewise in a peculiarly gripping and convincing manner. He teaches you how to develop will-power, mental concentration, and winning personality, explains the philosophy of failure, and points the way to success.

12mo, cloth, $1.75; by mail, $1.87.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

SUCCESSFUL TEACHING

Fifteen essays by practical teachers of wide experience, covering the most successful methods of instruction, with an Introduction by James M. Greenwood, ex-Superintendent of Schools, Kansas City, Mo. Inspiring chapters on Personality in Teaching, Its Psychology, The Development of Character, Memory Work, Control of Children, etc. Indispensable to all progressive teachers.

12mo, cloth, $1.00; by mail, $1.12.

Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354-60 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

Practical Books for Practical People

Here are live, up-to-date books that will teach you how to do a hundred and one useful things, to save outlay by being your own workman, and to provide interesting and worth-while occupation for your leisure hours. Each book is by a recognized authority in his line.

Furniture Repairing. Expert advice by a skilled cabinet-maker, who explains his methods of repairing all kinds of furniture. With many helpful illustrations. By mail, **58 cents.**

Rustic Carpentry. An illustrated handbook of delightful suggestions for all sorts of rustic building for house, lawn, and garden. Valuable alike to the carpenter, gardener, or amateur. By mail, **58 cents.**

Basket Work. Illustrated directions for weaving all kinds of baskets, wicker chairs, tables, etc. Simple work with few tools on articles easily salable. By mail, **58 cents.**

Toy Making. A practical guide in the making of salable toys, enabling the handy man to profit by the demand not now supplied by Europe. By mail, **58 cents.**

Signs, Tickets and Posters. A book of instructions for the sign-writer, explaining every detail of the work fully and clearly for the benefit of the beginner. By mail, **58 cents.**

How to Make and Operate Moving Pictures. Expert instruction in every detail of camera management, developing, printing, projecting, trick films, cleaning, repairing, etc. By mail, **$1.12.**

Wood Finishing. A description of the methods of staining, filling, varnishing, polishing, veneering, enameling, and all other wood-finishing processes. By mail, **58 cents.**

Mounting and Framing Pictures. Tells how to make and finish all kinds of frames and to mount and frame pictures in an artistic and attractive manner. By mail, **58 cents.**

The Handy Man's 1000 Practical Recipes. Shows you how to make all the varied repairs and improvements needed around the home. By mail, **58 cents.**

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY :: :: 354 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE SPICE OF LIFE

We Don't Believe It.—For Sale, Cheap—A young female billy-goat for 50c, if taken at once.—*Home Organizer, New Albany, Ind.*

"Absence Makes," etc.—"How's your boy Josh getting along with his studies?"

"Pleasantly," replied Farmer Corntossel. "He don't bother 'em none."—*Washington Star.*

A Beauty-lover.—Poet—"There are few things more beautiful than sunrise in springtime."

Gusher—"Oh, I could just watch it all day long."—*Life.*

Sensitive.—Assistant (to old lady who has handed in a badly spelled telegram)—"What's this word, please?"

Old Lady—"Never mind that, miss; it's none of your business. They'll know at the other end."—*Passing Show.*

Neighborly.—"Whither away?"

"To call on our new neighbors."

"You consider that a duty?"

"Not at all. But I was away the day they moved in, and so didn't get to see their furniture."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Devotion.—Alice—"Why are you taking up botany?"

Kitty—"Because my fiancé is interested in a plant of some kind and I want to be able to converse intelligently with him about his business."—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

Labeled.—Proud Mother of Freshman—"My son, why do all the young men wear soft shirts?"

Freshman (hesitating)—"Why, mother, I really am not sure, but I think it's to distinguish them from the assistant professors."—*Yale Record.*

Turning Away Wrath.—A gentleman who discovered that he was standing on a lady's train had the presence of mind to remark:

"Tho I may not have the power to draw an angel from the skies, I have pinned one to the earth."

The lady excused him.—*Tit-Bits.*

How It Happened.—Mrs. Flatleigh—"John, the janitor discovered this morning why we had no heat last winter."

Mr. Flatleigh—"Indeed?"

Mrs. Flatleigh—"Yes, he wanted to burn some papers this morning and discovered that there is no furnace in the building."—*Puck.*

Temporary Objection.—A shoemaker was fitting a customer with a pair of boots, when the buyer observed that he had but one objection to them, which was that the soles were a little too thick.

"If that is all," replied the shoemaker, "put on the boots, and the objection will gradually wear away."—*Tit-Bits.*

Presence of Mind.—"Oh, John!" shrieked Mrs. Dorkins. "The baby has swallowed a silver piece."

Mr. Dorkins took a handful of change out of his pocket and looked it over.

"Calm yourself, Maria," he said. "It was that counterfeit quarter I've been trying to get rid of."—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

Heard at Reno.—"I had a long talk with your husband yesterday."

"He's an extremely interesting man—as I remember him."—*Puck.*

Wasteful.—MAGNATE—"I give that lawyer ten thousand dollars a year to keep me out of jail."

"Oh, John! Please stop spending your money so foolishly."—*Life.*

Indoor Occupation.—"You must take an interest in outdoor sports," said the physician.

"I do," replied the indolent citizen. "They provide my main reading every day."—*Washington Star.*

Practising.—"Do you, Mr. Stacks, think that a rich man can go through the eye of a needle?"

"I don't know. I will, however, admit that my lawyers have dragged me through some very small loopholes."—*Puck.*

To Our Credit.—"Now," said the Sunday-school teacher, "can any of you tell me what sins of omission are?"

"Yes, ma'am," came the answer. "They are the sins we might have committed and didn't."—*Chicago Herald.*

Twisted.—"I can't understand this code of ethics."

"What code is that?"

"The one which makes it all right to take a man's last dollar, but a breach of etiquette to take his last cigaret."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

From a Sunday-school Examination-paper.—QUESTION—"What effect did the Ten Commandments have upon the children of Israel?"

ANSWER—"The Ten Commandments made the children of Israel very miserable."—*Living Church (Milwaukee).*

According to Habit.—An absent-minded salesman in a London sporting-goods house recently lost the firm a good customer. The buyer asked to see some dog-collars, selected one and paid for it. Just then the absent-minded one spoiled it all by asking: "Shall I wrap it up and send it, or will you wear it?"—*Tit-Bits.*

A Great Invention.—DINGLEBATZ—"A scientist has invented what he calls a 'muck-ray' machine that seems destined to fill a long-felt want."

SNICKLEFRITZ—"What is its object?"

DINGLEBATZ—"It will enable the people to see how a candidate can spend $10,000 in getting himself elected to a $1,500 office, and yet grow rich on the deal."—*Indianapolis Star.*

Her Version.—In a certain provincial art-gallery there is a picture entitled "Saved," representing a large Newfoundland dog standing over a child whom it had rescued from the river.

On market-days many people from the country find their way to the picture-gallery, and nearly all admire this lifelike painting.

The other day an old countrywoman stood gazing at it for quite a long time, and, as she turned to go, exclaimed:

"No wonder the child fainted, after dragging that big dog out of the water!"—*Tit-Bits.*

TWO MONTHS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE

The Dallas Interurban Terminal Association planned to put their new building in service on *October 1, 1916.*

The Stone & Webster Engineering Corporation was employed as designers and builders. On *August 1, 1916,* two months ahead of schedule, tenants occupied the building and the terminal equipment was ready for use.

The Interurban Building is the second largest structure of its kind in the United States. It contains 250 offices and complete facilities for the three interurban lines entering the city.

Building Site
February 1

This Photograph was taken August 1

"BUILDING CONSTRUCTION," an illustrated record of our work in the design and construction of factories, shops, office buildings, etc., sent on request of company executives or officials.

STONE & WEBSTER ENGINEERING CORPORATION

NEW YORK
120 Broadway

BOSTON
147 Milk Street

CHICAGO
First National Bank Bldg.

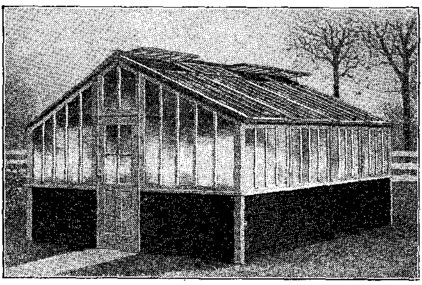
At Small Cost

You can have this handsome practical greenhouse. Whether you're an owner or a renter, you can raise flowers and vegetables the year round. Let your family enjoy a

Callahan Duo-Glazed Greenhouse

Shipped in sections. Easily put up or taken down. *Take it with you if you move.* Double glass saves fuel. Beautifies your home and gives you pleasure. Catalog mailed free on request.

CALLAHAN DUO-GLAZED SASH CO.
1734 Wyandot Street Dayton, Ohio



Sec. of Treasury McAdoo says:

"Teaching of Spanish should be made compulsory in our Public Schools."

He says this because he realizes the paramount importance of Spanish to every American man and woman. It is the one foreign language we should all learn. Our relations with the Latin-American republics are growing closer all the time; our trade with them is increasing by leaps and bounds. Not *to know Spanish will soon be a serious handicap in* the business world, and to those who speak and write it will go the well-paid positions and the opportunities for advancement. The one best way to

LEARN SPANISH

the Language that Means Money and Success to you, is by studying it through the great time-saver,

The Rosenthal Common-Sense Method of Practical Linguistry

A Few Moments of Your Spare Time Daily Will Soon Make You Fluent

because you will learn, as a child does, by nature's way. *Don't hesitate.* NOW *is the time to* begin. Write at once for free booklet, "Revolution in the Study and Teaching of Foreign Languages."

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Dept. 750, New York

WORLD WIDE SUPREMACY OF THE BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPER

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers predominate in all the markets of the world, abroad as well as at home. This is in the face of competitive manufacturers resident in those countries where national loyalty is keenest.

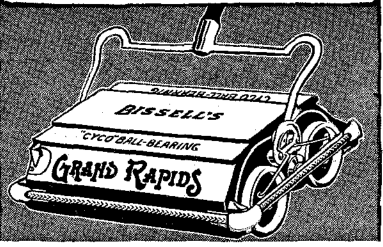
In every *Bissell* you buy the experience of 40 years in making nothing but carpet cleaning devices—either carpet sweepers or vacuum machines.

Bissell's Vacuum Sweeper is easy-running, most convenient to empty and excellently well made—above comparison with the crudely made apparatus with which the market is flooded.

"Put your sweeping reliance in any Bissell's appliance" and you will not be disappointed. Sold by the better dealers everywhere. Booklet on request.

Vacuum Sweepers, $7.50 and $9.00. "Cyco" Ball-Bearing Carpet Sweepers, $3.00 to $5.50. Slightly higher in the West, South and Canada.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.
Largest and Oldest Exclusive Manufacturers of Carpet Sweeping Devices in the World
Dept. 229, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
MADE IN CANADA, TOO



BAUR'S DUTCH BULBS

Give flowers of distinction for the garden or home. They bloom in early spring and fill the garden with a riot of gorgeous color. Indoors they will bloom from December to May.

Baur's Bulb List tells about our Tulips, Hyacinths, Narcissi and other selected bulbs, and gives information on their proper culture. Send for a free copy today.

BAUR FLORAL CO.,
15 E. Ninth Street, Dept. H, Erie, Penna.

SELECT
AVOCADO PEARS
From
Tee House Plantations
Lemon City, Florida
Ready for Shipment
Box Half Dozen, $1.75
Box One Dozen, $3.50
All delivery charges prepaid East of Mississippi River
Send your order at once to
The Bay Biscayne Company
Proprietors
Miami, Florida P. O. Box No. 584

LE PAGE'S GLUE 10c
BETTER THAN PASTE

CURRENT EVENTS

EUROPEAN WAR

WESTERN FRONT

August 31.—South of the Somme successful local operations are announced by Paris, including a slight advance south of Estrées, and southwest of Soyecourt Wood, where prisoners are reported taken.

September 1.—The heaviest German counter-attacks in the last two months win for the Teutons ground near the Fourneaux (High) Wood, avers Berlin. In spite of large losses, they succeed in holding the captured positions.

Three German aeroplanes are brought down in an air-duel near Douaumont. Otherwise the day is uneventful, says the Paris War Office.

September 2.—From Verdun comes the French estimate that, in the siege by the Germans, 250,000 French and 500,000 Germans were lost.

The Germans lose two trenches recently taken northwest of Delville Wood. Near Estrées the Teutons attack several times and finally succeed in recovering trenches taken from them by the French on August 31, according to an admission from Paris.

September 3.—In a sudden drive toward Combles the British and French troops take three towns, parts of two more, and about 3,000 German prisoners. In addition, seventy-five cannon and machine guns are taken. Guillemont, Le Forest, and Clery are occupied, while further north, in Ginchy, where the British have for some time occupied the outskirts, more progress in the occupation of the town is made.

September 4.—The French advance on the Somme front continues with the storming of Soyecourt, Chilly, and parts of Vermandovillers, Berny, and Deniecourt. German positions are taken along a front of twelve and a half miles. The number of prisoners taken in the two days' campaign passes 6,000.

At the northern British end of the line the attacks are pushed nearer to Beaumont, where the British are establishing a foothold.

September 5.—The Paris War Office reports the taking of Ommiecourt, Hospital Farm, Rainnette Wood, and a part of Marrieres Wood, in the recent developments of the Somme activity. The British forces hold the entire second line of defense from Mouquet Farm, east of Thiepval, down to where the British line is in contact with the French, probably near the outskirts of Combles. The total number of prisoners since Sunday is 6,550.

September 6.—The British and French advance on both sides of the Somme, threatening Combles. The French push up to the outskirts of Chaulnes, having taken most of Vermandovillers and Berny. About Combles and Ginchy, where the British have advanced, fighting is in progress, the British driving the Germans out of Leuze Wood, one mile north of Combles.

EASTERN FRONT

September 1.—Berlin admits a Russian advance in an attack aimed at Halicz. The Russians take 15,790 prisoners, and more than sixty cannon and machine guns.

September 2.—Petrograd announces another advance in the direction of Halicz and Zlochoff, together with the capture of several positions.

Sound Feet

Sound feet are necessary to complete health and happiness. Yet how many people neglect their feet! The first step toward sound feet and comfort is proper shoes.

The Coward Shoe
"REG. U. S. PAT. OFF."

is the proper shoe for Men, Women and Children. They are as near a perfect foot covering as brains, energy and experience can produce. Try them and satisfy yourself.

Sold Nowhere Else
James S. Coward
262-274 Greenwich St., N. Y.
(Near Warren Street)
Mail Orders Filled
Ask for Catalog

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

Dioxogen
A POWERFUL ANTISEPTIC AND DISINFECTANT FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. INODOROUS AND HARMLESS
OAKLAND CHEMICAL C
NEW YORK

Hit Hard— and Hit Quick!

It is the only safe way when dealing with the germs that cause disease.

Dioxogen hits hard, and if you use it soon enough, it hits so well that germs never get a foothold to work harm.

Dioxogen

is a bulwark against infection; no home should be without it.

Oakland Chemical Co., 10 Astor Pl., N. Y.

September 5.—General Brussiloff's offensive against Lemberg and Kovel has by no means come to a stop, says Petrograd, as is evidenced by the taking of nearly 20,000 prisoners in the last three weeks. The invaders have recently moved forward toward Brzezany, between Brody and Halicz.

ITALIAN CAMPAIGN

September 4.—An Austrian naval aeroplane squadron raids Venice, dropping several bombs without damage. The same day, two attacks are made on Göritz and bombs dropt, to small avail, according to Rome.

September 5.—After several uneventful days the Italian forces operating in the Alps seize a number of important positions, according to Rome, on the Punta del Forane. These are held in the face of numerous counter-attacks.

IN THE BALKANS

August 31.—The Roumanians, invading Bulgaria, capture Rustchuk. It is officially announced that the Russian reenforcements have passed south through Roumania to invade Bulgaria.

Turkey declares war on Roumania.

September 1.—According to official announcement at Saloniki, Bulgaria is now at war with Roumania.

In cooperation with the Russian troops, the Roumanians drive the Austrians back near Dorna Vatra. Bucharest confirms the occupation of the Tarlunge Valley, and Petrozseny, with slight losses.

An Allied fleet arrives at Piræus.

In Albania the Italians take Tepelini, on the Voyusa, after a rapid march from Avlona. Klog and Hekal are also taken. Dispatches from the Greek front say that the Servians have beaten back the Bulgars at Sorovitz, near Florina, and that the town has been evacuated. Despite heavy losses, the Bulgars fail to take Gornitchova, east of Florina, according to London.

September 2.—The Allied fleet seizes seven Teutonic ships at Piræus. The northern part of Greece is said to be under the control of rebels.

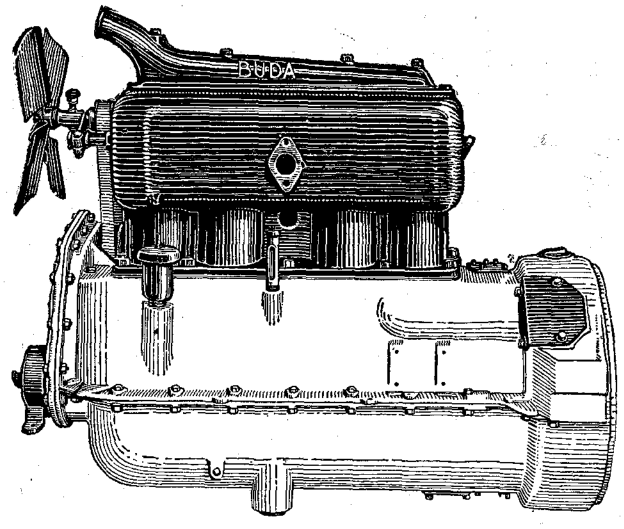
The Servian troops drive back the Bulgarian right wing in Macedonia and retake Gordicavo.

Hermannstadt, or Nagy-Szeben, in Hungary, falls to the Roumanian invaders, says Berlin, which also admits the capture of Maros Vasarhely by the Roumanians. The Austrians are driven across the River Cerna, while to the north the Roumanian troops penetrate to the second defense-line, a distance of sixty-five miles. The Hague avers that German regiments have been withdrawn from Verdun to fight at the Transylvanian passes.

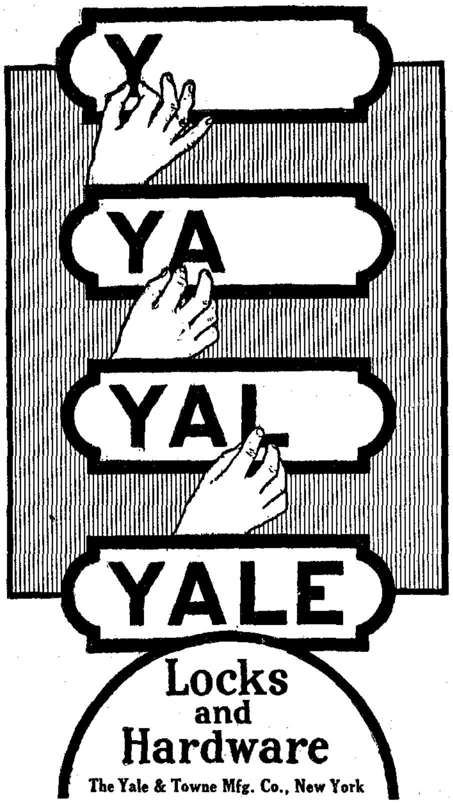
September 3.—The Austrian troops are driven back at both ends of the shorter line they intended to hold against the advancing Roumanians, and Orsova is captured by the invaders. Bulgarian forces invade Dobrudja, the southernmost section of Roumania in an offensive to meet the oncoming Russian detachments, which are believed to have for their destination, Constantinople.

September 4.—Constantine, king of Greece, consents to reconsider the terms of Greek neutrality, acceding to all the demands of the Entente, including giving over control of wires and mails throughout the country.

September 5.—The Bulgarian forces press into Roumania and reoccupy territory lost by them in the second Balkan War.



Solid, Practical Worth
in the highest possible degree is the goal successfully attained by the
BUDA TRUCK MOTOR
Truck value is practically determined by the efficiency and durability of the motor. The value of *your* trucks should be insured by the 35 years of manufacturing integrity which stands behind the Buda motor.
Models for all cars and all trucks.
THE BUDA COMPANY
THE BUDA COMPANY BUDA MOTOR "The part to buy the car by" ESTABLISHED 1881
HARVEY, ILL. CHICAGO SUBURB



Locks and Hardware
The Yale & Towne Mfg. Co., New York

Should the Babe Be Killed That Was Born Defective?
This burning domestic question might never have been raised, had people carefully read these two books:
The Progress of Eugenics
By C. W. SALEEBY, M.D., F.R.S.
DR. SALEEBY is a scientist of the front rank in Europe. His recital of progress made by the science of EUGENICS has in it vital interest; his arguments as a Eugenist have behind them long and careful investigation.
Crown 8vo, Cloth. $1.50, Net; postage 12 cents
The Right of the Child to Be Well Born
By GEORGE E. DAWSON, Ph.D.
DR. DAWSON is an American student of sociology, who makes a sane appeal on behalf of future generations. What these men have said for the good of mankind is directly opportune at this time.
12mo, Cloth. 75 cents, Net; postage 7 cents
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs.
354-360 Fourth Avenue, NEW YORK

THIS STYLE BOOK AND 64 SAMPLES FREE

FASHION MAGAZINE
of FALL and WINTER STYLES
BELL TAILORS
OF NEW YORK

Dress Better at Less Cost

Do you want to look as smart as the best dressed man in your town? Do you know that you can do so and yet save one-third of your clothes money?

You can enjoy the luxury of made-to-measure clothes, you can dress in the latest New York fashions and yet SAVE MONEY, because the Bell Tailors offer you a guaranteed

Made-to-your-measure

$20 Suit or Overcoat, $13.50

We eliminate all agents, salesmen, and retailers with their heavy expenses and profits. The one-third that we save you in this way is taken off our prices—given to you for taking your own order. That is why you could not duplicate our $13.50 value for less than $20 even in ready-made clothing.

Handsome Style Book—64 Samples—FREE

Our big Fall and Winter Catalog will show you all the latest New York fashions, submit samples of fine woolens, and explain our simple self-measuring system with which you can measure yourself as expertly as any tailor.

We guarantee to fit you from the measurements you send us, and please you in every respect, or we don't accept a penny. You take no risk whatever.

If you care about dressing well, you owe it to yourself to find out all about the Bell method. Write today.

BELL TAILORS OF NEW YORK, Dept. H, 114 Walker Street, NEW YORK

CONVERSATION
WHAT TO SAY AND HOW TO SAY IT

by Mary Greer Conklin. An attractively written plea for a closer observance of the niceties that make conversation a charm and a delight. Shows how the tactful talk which succeeds in a drawing-room will also give a man a subtle power in business. Enlivened with felicitous quotations and shrewd comment. Indispensable to the socially ambitious. 12mo, cloth, 186 pp., 75 cents net; by mail, 83c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Why Does The Country Church Fail

to reach the farmer as it should? Why are rural congregations so often lukewarm? Such vital questions as these and the best remedies for the conditions indicated are ably discust in **The Day of the Country Church**, by Rev. J. O. Ashenhurst, for many years a country pastor, who has made a deep study of the problem. A big, helpful book that every pastor should read. 12mo, Cloth. $1.00 net; by mail $1.12.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE MARKET OF EUROPE

An absorbingly interesting chronicle of the private lives of royal personages by *Princess Catherine Radziwill*, for years a member of the intimate circles of European courts. Tells of the love tragedies and romances of the Hapsburgs, the Hohenzollerns, and the Romanoffs; of the inner history of the marriages in the reigning houses of Spain, Italy, Belgium, Portugal, Denmark, Roumania and Bulgaria; of the tempestuous alliances of the Bourbons; and of the wooings and weddings of the British Royal family.

ENTERTAINING GOSSIP—HISTORICAL VALUE

"Princess Radziwill's manner of treating her subject is racy and informal. She relates a large amount of court gossip and hints at even greater scandals than she cares to relate. . . . There are few royalties whom she does not imply to be lacking either in morality or in mentality."—*Evening Transcript*, Boston, Mass.

"Overflows with gossip about those 'born to the purple' and sheds new light from different angles upon conditions leading to the Great War. Indeed, after reading this book of personalities, one's wonder grows over the fact that there could be any such war at all. For the marriage market of European countries has brought them into such close relationship by marriages and blood as ought to have made war impossible. Are family feuds always the worst?"—*Chronicle*, Augusta, Ga.

Large Octavo, Cloth, Illustrated. $2.00 net; by mail, $2.16

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

The bridgehead at Turtukai, or Tutrakan, is reported taken as well as the important railroad town of Dobric.

Constanza, Roumania's only important seaport is bombarded by German naval-aeroplanes, while bombs are also dropt, according to Berlin, on the oil-wells and tanks at Ploesti.

September 6.—The Germans begin a drive for Bucharest, storming seven of the Roumanian fortresses defending Tutrakan. At Basardjik, north of Dobric, Berlin claims that the Bulgarians defeated the vanguard of Russian troops sent toward the Bulgarian frontier, but Roumania denies this.

In Transylvania the Roumanians sweep on, taking heights west of Borszek, and 154 prisoners.

GENERAL

August 31.—Petrograd reports a continued advance in the Arabian campaign toward Diarbekr.

September 1.—In the Caucasus the Turkish left wing routs the Russians, and takes 5,000 prisoners, says a bulletin from Berlin.

September 2.—In the direction of Mosul, Petrograd avers that the Russians are pressing the retiring Turks.

A squadron of German *Zeppelins* visits England again, dropping many bombs over east coast cities. Small damage is reported. One raider is struck over London and brought down in flames in the open country near the metropolis.

FOREIGN

GENERAL

August 31.—Ambassador Gerard informs the Government at Washington that Germany refuses to make amends for the submarine-attack on the *Owego*, as the blame is declared to fall on the ship's captain, who failed to stop until the eleventh shot was fired.

September 3.—Through its minister at Peking, the Japanese Government presents a bill of demands to the Chinese Foreign Office, concerning a settlement for a recent clash between Chinese and Japanese troops in Cheng-Chiatun. The four clauses of the demand are said virtually to bring the Chinese Army under Japanese control, and give the Nipponese police-rights in inner Mongolia—an elimination of Chinese influence there. No reply is as yet forwarded, pending reports from the Chinese agents in inner Mongolia.

Sir Ernest Shackleton returns to Punta Arenas after rescuing his men who were marooned on Elephant Island in the antarctic. The successful attempt was his fourth one.

September 5.—Another clash is reported resulting from the recent Japanese demands on China. At Chao-yangpo, Mongolia, the troops of the two nations meet again, while the Japanese were advancing to mediate between the Chinese and the Mongols.

DOMESTIC

WASHINGTON

August 31.—The threatened railroad strike shows promise of passing when the trainmen agree to the Adamson eight-hour bill, as introduced in the House to-day.

September 1.—The House passes the Adamson eight-hour bill by a vote of 239 to 56. It is then forwarded to the Senate for immediate action.

September 2.—The Senate passes the eight-hour bill and the heads of the trainmen call off the strike-order. The roll-call vote was 43 to 28.

September 3.—President Wilson signs the eight-hour bill while *en route* to Kentucky. It will be signed again on September 5, to insure its constitutionality, a Sunday signing being regarded as of uncertain legality.

September 4.—Both Houses of Congress pass the Workman's Compensation Bill and send it to the President for signing. Payments are provided for in case of disability or death of an employee in service.

September 5.—The Senate, by a vote of 42 to 16, passes the Administration's Revenue Bill, framed to raise $205,000,000 from various taxes. This bill contains retaliatory clauses which strike back at the Allies for their black-listing of certain American firms.

GENERAL

September 1.—Pancho Villa, with 200 followers, is reported to be on his way north from Satevo, intending to attack General Pershing, or a Texas town, in the hopes of precipitating another international conflict, says a bulletin from El Paso.

September 2.—Villa is reported by travelers to be sixty miles west of Chihuahua City, adding to his following, and relocating numerous ammunition caches. He is now believed to be on the way northward toward the American forces at El Valle.

Samuel W. Pennypacker, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, dies at Schwenkville, Pa., at the age of seventy-three.

President Wilson is notified of his renomination and accepts. In his acceptance address he stands firmly on the Democratic Mexican policy, on promises kept, and general prosperity brought to the country by the Administration.

September 3.—Francisco Madero, father of the late President of Mexico, dies in New York, it is said, from grief and breakdown following the assassination of his two sons in the Mexican upheaval of 1913.

September 5.—Due to friction over individual contracts signed by the workmen of the Interborough Company, of New York, a new strike is threatened, which will tie up the metropolitan rapid transit system. Seven thousand workers are ready to quit, as President Shonts of the company rejects arbitration. The newly formed union of Interborough employees votes to strike after General Manager Hedley rejects its final demands. The walk-out is expected within forty-eight hours.

September 6.—The Mexican-American Commission meets in New London, Conn., to settle the political, financial, and diplomatic difficulties existing between the two nations.

General Pershing leaves El Paso suddenly and hurries back into Mexico, following the receipt of a code-telegram from General Funston. It is thought that this contained information and instructions concerning the whereabouts of Villa.

The greatest street-railway strike in the city's history begins in New York, as 7,000 employees on the subway and elevated railways walk out. Transit is tied up and schedules shattered, altho small violence or rioting is reported.

Buy These Tools Before You Move

In a small cottage there are at least sixty curtain fixtures to put up, half a dozen rods and hooks for the bathroom, several dozen cup hooks, a shelf or two, three dozen coat hooks—in all, you will have to drive three or four hundred screws.

Now the reason that thought fills you with hopeless dread is because a 10c, bent screw-driver and an ice-pick are not up to the work.

You can get the whole job done in a morning with these wonderful Goodell-Pratt tools.

Goodell-Pratt Automatic Screw-Driver No. 111 $1.50

Mr. Punch is an automatic drill. By just pushing down on the handle you can sink a hole in solid oak as you would push a pin into putty. In the handle are 8 tool steel drills of different sizes, seen through numbered holes of same sizes as the drills. Drills are released through a hole in revolving cap.

GOODELL-PRATT
1500 GOOD TOOLS

Mr. Punch Automatic Drill
You Push—He Twists
$1.50

Stick the screw into hole made by Mr. Punch; apply Automatic Screw-driver to screw, pull back handle and push. The screw whirls into the hole. One more push and the screw is home.

This Automatic Screw-driver reverses for pulling screws by moving a knob, or it can be changed to a stationary screw-driver. Has three interchangeable blades. Is made of tool steel, hardened bronze and brass, and if kept oiled is good for a lifetime. Handsomely nickel-plated, with a polished hardwood handle. Sells for $1.50 at all good hardware stores.

Goodell-Pratt tools are esteemed by mechanics everywhere for their precision, temper, finish and dependability.

Send for story, "The House that Jack Fixed," which solves the problem of home tinkering and describes 15 tools needed in every home.

Goodell-Pratt Company
Greenfield, Mass.
Toolsmiths

Partial List of Goodell-Pratt Tools
Hacksaws
Micrometers
Bit-Braces
Lathes Levels
Punches Drills
Gauges Grinders
Calipers Squares
Vises Saw Sets

Send For Big Fur Book
Save 20%—Decide Now
Albrecht Furs
1855

THINK of it—you can save one-fifth of the price of your furs—actually save 20 cents on each $1—if you do as thousands of others who take advantage of Albrecht's Early Fall Big Discount which we can afford to give you if you order NOW—until October 10th.

Illustration shows handsome Taupe American Fox set with Edna muff. Regular price $88.75. Discount price $71.00.

Big Fashion Style Book Free

For 61 years Albrecht Furs have been famous for quality, workmanship and style. Don't wait. Don't lose your 20% discount. Write quick for Big Fur Style Book. Send for your copy now—enclose 3c postage. No obligation. Ask for Fur Book No. 9. Address Dept. E.

E. Albrecht & Son St. Paul, Minn.

Albrec
Fur Fa

ENGLISH FRENCH
Americans Who Use French
in reading or writing need this *Miniature French-English English-French Dictionary.* A pocket-sized companion for every reader of French literature and every traveler who needs a knowledge of the French language. Contains also a store of information on irregular verbs, weights, measures, money, menu terms, etc., etc. *Cloth bound, 576 pp., 50c; by mail, 54c.*
Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York

JUST PUBLISHED
English Grammar Simplified
By JAMES C. FERNALD, L.H.D., *Author of* "Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions," "A Working Grammar of the English Language," etc.

An absolutely simple yet thoroughly practical book on a new plan that gives you the correct use of English words in English sentences. Its statements can be grasped at once by a child or a person of limited education, and they make the dreaded complexities of the language as clear as crystal. It settles disputed points and gives you the meat of

English Grammar in a Nutshell

and for the office, the home, or the classroom will prove the readiest help in time of doubt or perplexity that you have ever owned. It has not been made brief by leaving out essentials, but by eliminating confusing discussions and extended explanations, and is a *complete summary* of the subject. Order it to-day and be grateful every day of your life.

"As a handy volume . . . for quick reference and authoritative decision, its direct clearness, its remarkable simplicity of language, and its plain, common sense will win admiration and command respect."—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

8vo. Cloth, 282 pages, 75 cents; by mail, 83 cents
Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-60 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

BALANCED
The elements of safety and high yield are excellently balanced in the

7% CUMULATIVE PREF. STOCK
OF THE
Michigan Limestone & Chemical Company

Safety is shown by demonstrated earning power, adequate sinking funds, and by a long-term reserve supply of raw materials. The return is high, but no greater than you have a right to expect today.

May we send you detailed descriptions of this and other issues?

ALLARD, KINNEAR & CO., Inc.
55 Liberty Street
NEW YORK

Stocks and Bonds
ON THE
PARTIAL PAYMENT PLAN

A small first payment enables you to purchase one share or bond, or as many as you care to, of Railroad, Industrial and Public Utility Companies. The balance may be paid in convenient monthly installments of $5, $10, $20, etc., depending upon number purchased.

You may divide your investment among several dividend paying securities under this plan.

Write for "Booklet B. 2"

It is interesting and fully explains "The Partial Payment Plan." Free upon request.

SHELDON-MORGAN & Company
42 Broadway New York City
Members New York Stock Exchange

$15 INVESTED NOW
in a good stock will start your saving program. Write for details.
HARTSHORNE AND PICABIA
Members New York Stock Exchange
Send for Booklet G-2
7 Wall Street New York City

6% NET
For 36 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. Please ask for Loan List No. 77. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for saving investors.
PERKINS & CO. Lawrence, Kans

Your Money Is Worth 7%
Every Dollar Less Than 7% That You Get From Your Investments is a Dollar You Can Add to Your Income.

We offer 7 per cent interest from conservative loans on improved property in Atlanta and vicinity. We have handled this class of investment for twenty years without a loss, so the safety is not to be doubted.

Write for our booklets and interesting series of facsimile testimonials.

GREEN, TILSON & McKINNEY,
1701-9 Hurt Bldg., Dept. A, ATLANTA, GA.

INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

WILL THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW RAISE RATES?

WITH the enactment of the eight-hour law, the question of an early demand from the railroads for permission to make higher rates stept into the foreground. There was a quite general conviction that the hurried indorsement of the act by President Wilson by no means closed the case. All railroads of the country would soon approach the Interstate Commerce Commission—and not later than this winter—with requests for an advance in freight-rates. President Wilson had himself practically invited such a petition when he went so far as to ask Congress to go on record as favoring an advance in freight-rates to compensate the roads for the additional wage-schedule. On this subject the Washington correspondent of *The Journal of Commerce* recently said:

"It was estimated some time ago by the railroad experts that it would require a general advance of at least 2½ per cent. in freight-rates to compensate for the increase in wages. This estimate, however, was based upon the original demands of the four Brotherhoods, which were an eight-hour day and time and a half for overtime. The railroads declared in testimony presented before the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee that the eight-hour day with merely pro-rata overtime would cost the carriers at least $60,000,000 per annum. If the Brotherhoods are to be paid time-and-a-half overtime, the additional cost might amount to as much as $100,000,000. It was then estimated by some authorities that it would take a freight-rate advance of 2½ per cent. to pay for this.

"The additional cost may in the end be much more than has been estimated rather than less. The figures presented were based upon the demands of the four Brotherhoods only, or something less than 400,000 of the employees of the railroads. It has been declared that the Brotherhoods represent only 20 per cent. of all the railroad employees, and that about 80 per cent. of the employees were not concerned in the original demands. Even tho the 80 per cent. were not at first concerned, they are affected in the final analysis, inasmuch as the legislation enacted by Congress not only applies to the 20 per cent. but will apply to the 80 per cent. also who made no demands for a change in the basic day nor were concerned in the wage-increase. What, therefore, will be the final cost to the railroads is a matter which must be subjected to careful inquiry.

"There has been much talk of the probabilities that the railroads would attempt to have the eight-hour-day law declared unconstitutional, but it is not anticipated that anything in this line will be attempted in the immediate future. More than likely a legal interpretation of the law will not be attempted until after an attempt has been made to put it into effect, or maybe the plan finally determined upon will be to have the operation of the law enjoined just prior to its effective date, January 1 next.

"Immediate interest is just now in the appointment of the commission of three and its work. Congress has already authorized the creation of a joint committee to study the railroad problem and report remedial legislation next winter. This joint committee and the eight-hour-day commission will be working at the same time and very likely along the same lines.

"The joint committee will have to consider that suggestion which contemplates the sole regulation of the railroads by the Federal body, relieving the roads of interference on the part of State regulatory bodies. The roads are confessedly anxious to have established the centralized regulatory body. Out of this will grow the subject of Federal incorporation of the railroads, a problem which was presented to Congress some time ago."

THE HIGH YIELDS ON FOREIGN AND STATE BONDS

There recently took place a decline in quotations for foreign government bonds listed on the New York Stock Exchange. It was such as to make the yields on these bonds range from 5 per cent. to over 7½ per cent. The highest yields were given by the Imperial Japanese Government 4½s, and the second Japanese series German stamped; the lowest by the new Canadian 5 per cent. issues, which were then selling near par. The Anglo-French 5s were selling at 93⅜, and were on a 6.27 per cent. basis. Following is a table showing the recent rise, the high and low for 1916, and the present yield on such foreign government bonds as are listed on the New York Stock Exchange:

	Pres. Price	*—1916—* *High*	*Low*	*Pres. Yield*
Anglo-French5s,Oct.15,1920	95⅜	96⅛	93½	6.27
Argentine s. f. 5s, *1945....	95	93⅜	89¾	5.35
China-HukuangR.s.f.5s1951	71⅞	78¼	69	7.25
Cuba external 4½s, 1949...	86	87	81½	5.42
Dom. of Canada 5s, 1921...	99½	100¼	98⅜	5.12
Dom. of Canada 5s, 1926...	99¾	101¼	97⅛	5.02
Dom. of Canada 5s, 1931...	100	102⅜	96¾	5.00
Japanese 4½s, 1925.......	84¾	86¼	82¼	6.93
Japanese 4½s 2d s. 1925...	84½	86	78½	6.83
Japanese 4½s s. s. German stamped...............	80	84¼	73	7.60

*These bonds will all be retired through the sinking fund by 1945.

THE WAR'S HELP TO MORGAN'S SHIPPING COMBINATION

Cinderella's debt to her fairy godmother, it seems, shrinks into insignificance when compared with what the International Mercantile Marine Company owes to the war. During the boom period from 1909 to 1913, the average yearly earnings of the company were $9,410,000. Current earnings are estimated at the rate of $50,000,000 or $60,000,000 yearly, after deducting $21,000,000 for British taxes. This boom condition and the consequent advance of Marine shares, remarks *Financial America* (New York), "have brought forth considerable gossip as to possible plans under consideration, to become effective as soon as the company has emerged from receivership and again is placed in the hands of the stockholders." A financial writer in the New York *Evening Post* reminds us that "a year ago, when a cash assessment and foreclosure were threatened for International Mercantile Marine, the common stock of the company was selling around ⅝," but that "after the preferred shareholders' protective committee was formed and the proposed assessment was abandoned the common stock began to advance with the preferred shares, until 29¼ was reached on May 1 last." On August 16

Boiling Down 12,000 Items

Burroughs Figuring and Direct-to-Ledger Posting Simplifies the Complex Accounting Problems of a Southern Hardware Jobber

The Doherty Hardware Company of Baton Rouge, La., supplies retailers with everything from tacks to tackle blocks.

Every little item must carry its share of overhead and deliver its proportion of profit.

There are 1500 accounts on the books, yet one bookkeeper does all the ledger posting in an hour and a half daily—with every account balanced and proved correct.

Besides that, Mr. Doherty sees, *every day*, a balance sheet that puts the whole condition of his business before him at a glance.

Accomplishing the Seemingly Impossible

"It's easy when you know how," says Mr. Doherty. "Business analysis need not involve great expense either in time or money, *provided you eliminate errors and lost motion from bookkeeping.*

First, Get Rid of Pen and Ink

"Pen-and-ink methods open the way to errors, month-end confusion and wasted time. Do your calculating, list your additions, post your ledgers and make out your statements on Burroughs Machines.

"This speeds up the work, assures accuracy and yields the time necessary for business analysis.

Then Use Brains for Thought—Not for Calculating

"Here's a big point: We know our thousands and thousands of calculations are right because a Burroughs Calculator takes care of the multiplication and division.

"When we require a printed record of figure transactions we list the figures on a Burroughs Adding and Listing Machine. The machine-computed totals are always correct—whether they apply to orders, invoices, salesmen's records for the day, or any other totals that tell the truth about the business.

Burroughs Direct-to-Ledger Posting the King-Pin of the System

"We post our totals direct to the ledger pages with a Burroughs Ledger Posting and Statement Machine.

"It prints the old balance, folio, date, debit, credit, and new balance each in its proper column, performing both additions and subtractions automatically.

"Proof of posting is obtained in a few minutes and thus every step from the little item to the big total has been mechanically computed and proved correct.

"Statements are made out on the same machine with the same accuracy and promptness, and mailed on the first of the month.

"Having our books always in this up-to-date condition makes the rest easy."

Here are some of the by-products of the rapid, accurate accounting handled on Burroughs Machines in The Doherty Hardware Company offices:

Daily, monthly and yearly statement of profit on individual accounts.

Daily recapitulation of sales by salesmen.

"Recap" of purchases, distributed on a special "purchase sheet."

Analysis of accounts, receivable and payable.

"Recap" of petty cash.

Simplified taking of inventory.

Daily balance sheet carrying all accounts in the general ledger—*a trial balance every day.*

To Fit Any Business

No business can afford to overlook the advantages of Burroughs Mechanical Figuring and Direct-to-Ledger Posting. There are 98 models to choose from—a machine to fit the requirements of any business, large or small. See your banker or your telephone book for the address of the nearest of the 170 offices maintained by the Burroughs Adding Machine Company in the United States and Canada.

FIGURING AND BOOKKEEPING MACHINES
PREVENT COSTLY ERRORS—SAVE VALUABLE TIME

Burroughs

PRICED AS
LOW AS $125

Waste Paper is Well Worth Saving

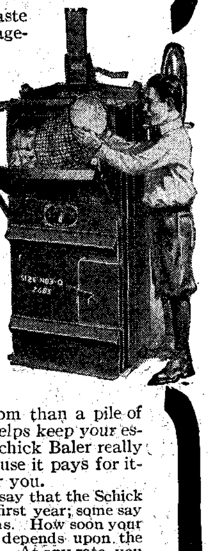
War conditions have brought about a great shortage of paper-making materials. Paper makers, deprived of their usual source of raw material supply, are buying every pound of waste paper they can get. Prices now offered are the highest on record and prospects are that even higher prices will be offered.

Everybody—business men and householders—should take advantage of this opportunity to convert all waste paper into profit.

To save and handle waste paper safely and advantageously you need the

ALL STEEL **Schick** FIREPROOF

BALING PRESS



Quickly Pays for Itself and Earns Money for its Owner

The Schick is the strongest, simplest, easiest to operate and most compact baling device on the market. Any good stout boy can operate it with ease. Takes up less room than a pile of waste on the floor and helps keep your establishment clean. A Schick Baler really costs you nothing, because it pays for itself and earns money for you.

Many of our customers say that the Schick Baler pays for itself the first year; some say it will do it in a few months. How soon your Schick will pay for itself depends upon the amount of waste you have. At any rate, you can't afford to be without one—because of the fire risk feature, if for nothing else. The Schick provides an absolutely safe storage place for waste—prevents risk of fire starting in loose waste.

We back the Schick with an iron-clad guarantee and sell it on 10 days' free trial. Write today for low prices and details of this liberal free trial offer, also—

GET THIS FREE BOOK

This little booklet called "Money in Waste Paper" will reveal startling facts to you. It will show you the enormous loss in waste paper destroyed. It will show you how this waste can be turned into cash profit instead of loss and expense. You can't afford to be without this book. Send for your copy *now*. Use the coupon below.

MONEY
IN
WASTE PAPER

Jobbers and Salesmen Wanted

DAVENPORT MFG. CO.
Dept. L-5, Davenport, Iowa

Davenport Mfg. Co.,
Dept. L-5, Davenport, Iowa

Please send your book "Money in Waste Paper," and details of your 10 days' free trial offer.

Name..

Address..

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER DEATH?

The most startling question in the world—answered by 26 eminent men, each from his own viewpoint. *Cloth bound, 75 cents; prepaid, 83 cents.* Funk & Wagnalls Company, N.Y.

ESSENTIALS OF ENGLISH Speech and Literature

By Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt.D., LL.D.

The Latest "A good book—sound and always stimulating."—*Brander Matthews, Litt.D., LL.D.,* **Columbia Univ.** "One of the most valuable books on the subject."—*Prof. Raymond Weeks, Ph.D.,* **Columbia Univ.** "Very interesting and illuminating book."—*Prof. Geo. Trumbull Ladd, D.D., LL.D.,* **Yale Univ.** 'Clear and accurate, interesting at every point."—*Prof. C. H. Grandgent,* **Harvard Univ.** "A great amount of valuable information."—*Prof. F. H. Stoddard, Ph.D.,* **New York Univ.**

An outline of the origin and growth of the language and its literature, with chapters on the influence of the Bible, the value of the dictionary, and the use of the grammar in the study of the English tongue. $1.50, by mail $1.62.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

it touched 34⅞. To quote the *Evening Post* writer further:

"Few, if any, companies have been benefited by the war more than International Mercantile Marine. As a result of excessive capitalization, there were times, however, prior to August 1, 1914, when it became necessary for Mercantile Marine's management to draw on insurance and depreciation funds to meet fixt interest charges. It is true that for a few years prior to the outbreak of the European War progress was being made, but, even so, the last regular annual report issued, the one for the calendar year 1913, showed a profit-and-loss surplus of only $1,268,997, a floating debt of some $10,000,000, and back dividends on the 5 per cent. cumulative preferred stock due from the very first day the company was formed back in 1902.

"That was the situation up to the beginning of the war. Where does the holder of the common stock stand to-day? Under the approved reorganization plan, there will be no change in the outstanding common or preferred stock. Half of the $70,000,000 outstanding 4½ and 5 per cent. bond issues, together with $7,827,000 back interest, will be paid off with cash and the balance refunded into new 6 per cents. According to report, the company now has $30,000,000 accumulated cash on hand which will be increased by sale of all or part of $10,000,000 new five-year 6 per cent. notes.

"Prior to the receivership, annual fixt interest charges on the $52,000,000 4½ per cent. and $17,632,000 5 per cent. bonds called for $3,221,000. As the $40,000,000 new bonds call for annual interest payments of $2,400,000, it can be seen that, without allowing for any interest on the proposed $10,000,000 notes, little or no saving has been effected in annual interest charges. Moreover, the common shareholders must figure on settling the claim of the preferred shareholders for $42,000,000 back dividends. Presumably, interest- or dividend-bearing securities will be issued to settle that claim.

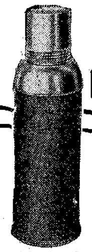
"Net earnings of International Mercantile Marine for 1913 were $9,567,048; for 1912, $7,597,325; for 1911, $8,082,560; for 1910, $8,298,206. After paying fixt charges in 1913 of $3,850,089, a balance remained of $5,716,959, equal to 5 per cent. net outstanding preferred stock and 5¼ per cent. on the common.

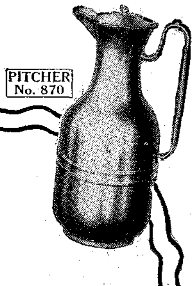
"As to the future, according to a recently published statement of the committee representing the common stockholders: 'Future net earnings under normal conditions are estimated at the rate of $16,250,000 a year.' That would be twice the normal earnings before the war."

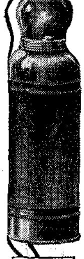
The romantic history of this company and some of the difficulties in the way of its reorganization are discust at length by Mr. Shrinivas R. Wagel, in the financial columns of the New York *Tribune*. We read:

"It was born of the dreams of the late J. P. Morgan, whose vision was far-reaching and whose judgment rarely was wrong. This was one of the very few instances where he miscalculated, and hence it was the misfortune of the company to become insolvent at its very inception. The founders of the company were inspired with the vision of making the United States supreme in the carrying trade, with the International as the foundation. Building ships and thus adding to the mercantile marine of the United States was a process too slow for their imagination; they took the short cut of purchasing some existing lines and acquiring interest in others. Their intention was to apply internal merger methods to control international shipping. They found very

CARAFE
No. 513







Something ICY-HOT For Everyone $1.25 and Up

See display, at your dealers, for selection. Or send to us for new catalog showing pictures and prices of all styles. The most complete, beautiful and useful line ever shown.

ICY-HOT Bottles and Jars require neither fire nor ice. The temperature of contents cannot be affected by outside air. No chemicals are used. Just fill bottle and cork it.

ICY-HOT

Keeps Contents Icy-Cold for 72 Hours Steaming-Hot 24 Hours

There's an ICY-HOT for every purpose—Carafes and Pitchers for the table—Bottles for the nursery, sickroom and traveling—Jars for food stuffs, ice cream, desserts for home, outings, etc.

Every home needs an ICY-HOT. Indispensable for keeping baby's milk at proper temperature and invalid's broth, drink, or food, all night, without heat or ice, or bother of preparation. Provides hot or cold drinks when motoring, yachting, hunting, fishing, etc.

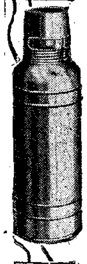
Ask Your Dealer

Look for name ICY-HOT on bottom. Accept no substitute. Protected against breakage—absolutely sanitary—can be instantly taken apart—easy to clean.

Send for catalog today showing many beautiful styles from $1.25 up.

ICY-HOT Lunch Kit for Workers and School Children. Made of light weight metal, case black enameled, with leather handle. Upper compartment holds bottle which keeps liquids hot or cold as desired; lower compartment keeps lunch moist and fresh. Complete with ICY-HOT Bottle. $2.25

Icy-Hot Bottle Co., Dept. D, Cincinnati, O.



Funk & Wagnalls NEW STANDARD DICTIONARIES

Should Be in Every School

Hundreds of Thousands Already in Use

In Every State of the Union

All proper names in regular vocabulary place and capitalized. Text-book markings; the only exact system for compounds ever used. Prefixes and suffixes in alphabetical order; also abbreviations. Common meanings of words first, obsoletes last. Carefully discriminated synonyms; antonyms; proper prepositions to use; etymologies.

HIGH SCHOOL STANDARD

80,000 words, 902 pages, 1,200 illustrations, 6,700 proper names. Synonyms, 6,000 entries. Antonyms 754 lists. Price $1.50; Indexed $1.80.

COMPREHENSIVE STANDARD

For Grade or High School use. 48,200 words 720 pages, 1,000 illustrations, 6,000 synonyms discriminated, 3,400 proper names, etymologies. Price, $1.00; indexed, $1.25.

CONCISE STANDARD

35,000 words, 589 pages, 780 illustrations. The ideal dictionary for small pupils. Price, 60 cents; Indexed, 85 cents.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

soon that they had made grievous miscalculations.

"The plan was formulated and the company launched at a period of very severe depression in the shipping trade. The British companies were glad of an opportunity to rehabilitate their position, especially as the formation of the International gave a boost to the values. The other members of the combine had everything to gain and nothing to lose. The interest of the International in the stocks did not affect the status, nationality, or management. The outsider paid high prices for stocks, some of which were almost drugs on the market. The fundamental object of the International—that of making a nucleus for a grand mercantile marine—was defeated. It was generally considered that the company was a failure—at least it was sincerely believed so in England.

"To add to the discomfiture of the promoters, the earnings were far from satisfactory. The total earnings from the interests held in all companies averaged $4,890,000 a year from 1903 to 1909. The succeeding years, prior to 1914 and the war, were ones of unparalleled trade prosperity in the world; every branch of trade was booming. During these years—1909-1913—the average earnings were $9,410,000 a year.

"The war brought about a boom in shipping—because German and Austrian ships were laid up and the Allied Governments took over 60 per cent. of their shipping for transport and military purposes. Each month added to the number of ships sent to the bottom of the ocean. The International naturally profited, and the income for 1914 was, roughly, $15,600,000. Even then there was no interest in the company. There were $72,000,000 bonds outstanding, 517,263 shares of preferred stock, on which over 70 per cent. of dividends were in arrears, and 498,274 shares of common stock, which was hopeless.

"Then the income began to increase by leaps and bounds, the stock- and bondholders began to wake up; each party tried to do the best it could to help itself. The bondholders naturally wanted to beat the rest, the preferred owners tried to beat the commons, and the commons wished to believe that there was money for all.

"The earnings for 1915 totaled $41,250,000. After deducting the war-tax of $14,000,000 and allowing $5,000,000 for depreciation and replacing losses, there was a net balance of $22,250,000 on December 31, 1915. The position, in spite of the profits, was not, however, altogether satisfactory, because Clark, Child & Co. state in their report: 'The ships that have been used by the British Admiralty come back to the Mercantile Marine Company in deplorable condition. Earnings also feel the effect of loss of ships.' This last statement was, however, contradicted by actual figures—altho profits might have been larger if so many ships had not been sunk.

"The earnings of the first quarter of the current year averaged $3,500,000 a month and the average for the second quarter was $6,000,000 a month. Deducting the war-tax, the balance available from the earnings of the current year up to June was $21,000,000.

"The cash position of the company on June 30 was as under:

Balance, December 31, 1914	$6,500,000
Net balance, working December 31, 1915	22,250,000
Net balance, working six months, 1916	21,000,000
Total	$49,750,000

"This is, indeed, a very good showing. The balance, however, is not all in cash, and the major part of the amount is invested in British Treasury bills and war-loans. Some of the dividends declared by

Allen $795

F.O.B. FOSTORIA

"The Happy Medium"

You can pay too much for a car—or too little.

A car can be too heavy—or too light.

It can be too big or too small—too high powered or too low.

There is a "happy medium" if a car is to fulfill the real requirements for which automobiles exist. Namely: as vehicles for pleasure driving and to serve the utilitarian purpose of rapid, convenient, low cost transportation.

The Allen, in fullest measure, fills this logical position. It is "The Happy Medium."

The Allen is roomy and comfortable—has plenty of power for its weight—costs little to run and maintain.

Send for the Allen "Autolog" today

The Allen Motor Company
609 Allen Bldg., Fostoria, Ohio

Touring Car and Roadster $795

Coupe, $1075

Sedan, convertible type $1095

Classic Touring Cars and Roadsters, $850

37 H.P., 3¾x5 inch, 4 cylinder motor.

Two unit electric starter and lights.

112 inch wheelbase.

Weight, 2300 pounds.

Full floating rear axle.

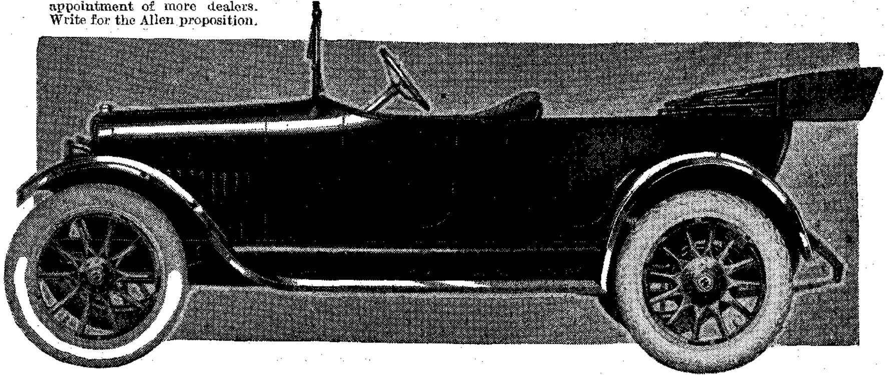
55 inch rear springs.

Stewart-Warner fuel feed, tank in rear.

Large, easy-acting brakes.

DEALERS

Increased production allows the appointment of more dealers. Write for the Allen proposition.



New Kaiserhof Hotel

450 Rooms-$1.50 up
300 Baths-$2 up

Most Centrally Located

One Block from Lasalle Station, Post Office and Board of Trade

Write for Folder No. 3

Clark St. near Jackson Blvd.
Chicago

AGENTS WANTED

to sell **HOW TO LIVE**, the wonderful new book on health that has taken the country by storm. 30,000 sold in the past few months. Written by America's greatest physicians—Wiley, Blue, Gorgas, Chittenden, Gulick, etc. Cloth, $1.00 net; special discount to agents. Address Mr. Hadley, Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York City, N. Y.

For Doctors Only

We have acquired the Cassell (London) line of Medical Books which includes some of the best books for the specialist and general practitioner in the English language. There are several new titles in the list as well as revisions of standard works. We now have a catalog of forty-two books appealing directly to Doctors. Let us send it to you. Ask for Medical List B.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York

"Sturdy as the Oak"
akland
Eight $1585

Power - Luxury - Beauty

Quick as a flash *Oakland Eight* gets away, with the grace and ease of an ocean-going yacht.

Its 73 h. p. motor masters seemingly untakeable hills, deep sand, and heavy roads.

Its wheelbase—127"—accommodates a 7-passenger body of unusual roominess, comfort and luxury. It has that *look* of style and distinction—and its lightness and efficiency make its maintenance unusually economical for a car so large and luxurious.

Then there is also the Oakland Model 32—$795—*the Sensible Six.*

OAKLAND MOTOR COMPANY
Pontiac, Michigan

(31)

PHOTOGRAPHY Simplified

A plain and practical guide-book for every amateur and professional photographer. Will show you how to do everything in connection with pictures and picture taking, developing, printing, etc. Cloth, many diagrams and illustrations. 152 pages. 50 cents net, by mail 54 cents.

Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Bronze Memorial Tablets

Designs and Estimates Furnished
Jno. Williams, Inc. Bronze Foundry
Dept. B, 556 West 27th Street New York
Write for our illustrated booklet, Free.

TAKE A TRIP TO AUSTRALIA

Go there now! Voyage is delightful via **Honolulu** *and* **Samoa.** *Splendid* **10,000 ton twin-screw American** *steamers* **every 21 days** *from San Francisco* **(Nov. 28, Dec. 19, Jan. 9, 30, Feb. 20, Mar. 13, Apr. 3, 24).** *Return 1st class,* **$337.50;** *2d class,* **$225.00;** *including China, Japan, 1st Class,* **$575.00;** *to Honolulu,* **$65.00.**

H. E. BURNETT, 17 Battery Pl., N. Y., or Oceanic S. S. Co., 671 Market St., San Francisco

SYDNEY SHORT LINE

PATENTS **SECURED OR FEE RETURNED**
Actual search free. Send sketch or model. 90-page, 1916 Edition Patent Book free.
GEORGE P. KIMMEL, 250 Barrister Bldg., Washington, D. C.

The GLEN SPRINGS

Watkins, N. Y. **On Seneca Lake** **OPEN ALL THE YEAR**
WM. E. LEFFINGWELL, PRES.

A Mineral Springs HEALTH RESORT and HOTEL, known as THE AMERICAN NAUHEIM
In Private Park with miles of graded walks for Oertel hill climbing. On the Southern Tier Highway, all Macadam Attractive and well-kept Golf Course, Miniature Golf, Clock Golf, Tennis, Motoring.

THE ONLY PLACE IN AMERICA WHERE THE NAUHEIM BATHS ARE GIVEN WITH A NATURAL BRINE

THE BATHS are *directly connected with the Hotel* and complete in all appointments for ***Hydrotherapy, Electrotherapy and Mechanotherapy.***

FOUR MINERAL SPRINGS. The Bathing Springs are similar to the waters of Bad Nauheim in the proportions of Calcium Chloride and Sodium Chloride, but are about five times as strong. The Radium Emanation from Brine Spring No. 1 Averages 68 Mache Units Per Liter of Water and is Due to Radium Salts in Solution.

Unsurpassed advantages for the treatment of Heart, Circulatory, Kidney, Nutritional and Nervous Disorders Rheumatism, Gout and Obesity.

Illustrated Booklets and Latest Reports on Mineral Springs Mailed on Request.

the subsidiary companies in Great Britain are not available, altho included in the accounts. Some companies have yet to declare dividends in spite of the very large profits."

WHY THE BETTER AUGUST PRICES

A considerable rise in prices in the Stock Exchange occurred in August, and led to much better feeling among investors. It was a change "such as nearly always accompanies a definite reversal of the trend of the market and does not in itself afford any sound reason to expect a continuance of the rise, but in this instance there has also been an important change in the conditions underlying the market," said *The Magazine of Wall Street,* which went on to say:

"Without any question, the principal cause of the advance is the flotation of the Allies' $250,000,000 collateral loan. This has affected the situation from a number of different angles. First, it has reassured the doubtful as to the continuance of the Allies' large purchases of munitions and supplies from this country. Otherwise a loan of this size would not be necessary. It is clear that the war is to be carried into 1917, and that no definite limit can be set to its continuance, and equally clear that so long as it continues Europe will be a heavy buyer of our steel, copper, and foodstuffs, and a considerable buyer of munitions and other miscellaneous supplies. There can be no question, of course, as to the beneficial effects of such purchases upon our industrial situation.

"Secondly, since the collateral behind this loan is to permanently include $100,000,000 of American securities—in addition to another $100,000,000 of Canadian securities and an equal amount of other neutral securities—the possible sales of foreign-held American stocks and bonds in this market are considerably reduced. As a matter of fact, much more than $100,000,000 of American securities is now included in the collateral, but it is expected that the surplus above that figure will later be withdrawn and other securities substituted. Quite naturally, the bull interests have accepted this measure of relief with much thanks and have felt renewed courage in their efforts for a higher level of prices.

"Thirdly, there is a wide-spread feeling, based on past experience, that the great banking interests will not look with disfavor on advancing prices during the period covered by the resale of this $250,000,000 of bonds to private investors. A general attitude of optimism nearly always accompanies a large bond offering in which the leading financial interests participate. That is shrewd salesmanship—just as certain publications maintain a continuously encouraging tone in the investment columns which run alongside their financial advertising. It is natural that sellers should wish to keep the public in a buying mood.

"Fourthly, the Allies will naturally do their best to keep our money-market easy so long as they are borrowing from us; and, owing to their large holdings of gold and to British control of gold production in the Transvaal and in Australia, the Allied Powers can exercise great influence over our money and credit position. Their continued shipments of gold to us are part of a carefully laid plan which covers our money-market as well as their own. Each of these four principal effects of the loan points in the same direction—toward higher prices."

AS TO INVESTMENTS AND THE WAR

A reader of *The Wall Street Journal* who had invested $5,000 in good 5 per cent. bonds contemplated selling them and reinvesting the proceeds in first-class railroad stocks. He believed that the readjustment certain to take place at the end of the war would make such a course profitable, but, having some doubt of his own judgment, he wrote to the editor for advice on the subject. He desired to know two or three things—Had the time come to make such a change? Were the better class of rails cheap at present prices? and which, in the editor's opinion, were the cheapest? Following is the editor's reply:

"If you have in mind changing your investment into railroad stocks, it would seem to be best to do it without delay or else wait until the close of the war—and perhaps until a considerable time thereafter. It is hardly likely that railroad stocks will decline much below their present level as long as even moderately good earnings continue, while they are likely to advance when the settlement of the labor crisis paves the way for a pretty general increase in dividends or resumption of suspended payments. Such a movement is likely to take place if the terms of settlement with the train-employees' organizations are not too onerous for the companies. It is our belief that railroad directors are persuaded that, as stockholders in most of the standard railroads have been forced to be content with unchanged or reduced rates of dividend during a long series of years in which employees have had successive advances in wages and the cost of living has increased, the time has come for the stockholders to be recognized.

"This view they are all the more likely to act upon as the employees are secure in their higher wage-scales no matter what the consequent course of business, whereas dividends raised are customarily, almost automatically, reduced again in lean years. This is made as a general statement. There are, of course, cases in which the same rate of dividend has been paid for many years. If we are correct as to the attitude of most directors toward dividends, then the present market prices of the railroads have not fully discounted the near future in a majority of cases.

"Among the railroad issues which are well worth their present prices are New York Central, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Atchison, Atlantic Coast Line, Louisville & Nashville, Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio, Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Illinois Central, Norfolk & Western. We mention only stocks of companies with good dividend records. Indications are good for an advancing market this fall, altho not as good as they would be if an average crop in spring wheat and corn had been harvested. As long as Europe is seeking to sell stocks here, it would be poor policy for American bankers to seek to advance the prices therefor, but the terms of the new British loan indicate that such selling is to be suspended temporarily.

"Effect of Europe's demand for gold at the end of the war on our stock market will depend upon many circumstances not to be foreseen, among them Europe's ability at that time to enforce her demands, of course by economic means. Presumably she will not have a large amount of American securities left to dump upon us; whether she will be able to dump merchandise remains to be seen. At some time around or after the close of the war there must be a readjustment of American industrial conditions and stocks would presumably bear the brunt of it.

"Opinions differ as to whether this readjustment would be begun before the actual declaration of peace or be postponed for some time thereafter. It can hardly be supposed that Europe will be able to resume industrial production on a large scale immediately at the end of the war. How rapidly she is able to do that and to what extent the assistance of the United States with materials and commodities must be utilized will influence the extent and the seriousness of the unsettlement here."

Why burden your wife with the care of your estate?

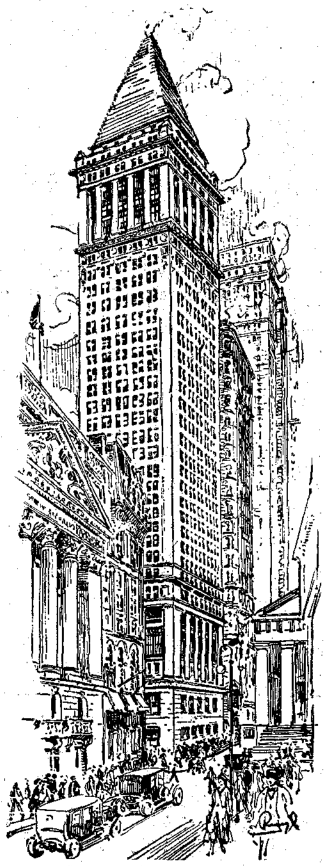
If you wish to appoint your wife or other woman relative as executrix and trustee under your will, why not assist her to carry the heavy burden by appointing this company as co-executor and co-trustee?

Your estate will thus have the advantage of the personal direction which she can give, and she will be relieved of the burdensome details necessarily involved in the management of any large estate. Also she will receive invaluable assistance in regard to investments.

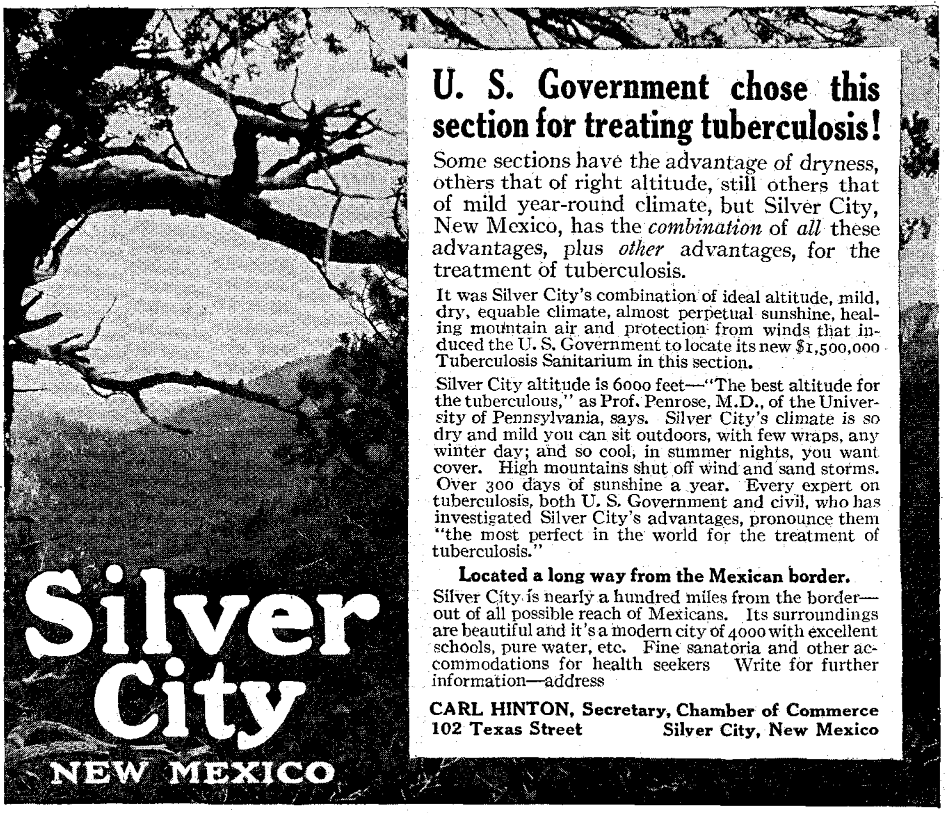
Our officers will be glad to confer with you regarding any trust or banking business you may have in mind.

BANKERS TRUST COMPANY
New York

Resources over $250,000,000



Bankers Trust Company Building



U. S. Government chose this section for treating tuberculosis!

Some sections have the advantage of dryness, others that of right altitude, still others that of mild year-round climate, but Silver City, New Mexico, has the *combination* of *all* these advantages, plus *other* advantages, for the treatment of tuberculosis.

It was Silver City's combination of ideal altitude, mild, dry, equable climate, almost perpetual sunshine, healing mountain air and protection from winds that induced the U. S. Government to locate its new $1,500,000 Tuberculosis Sanitarium in this section.

Silver City altitude is 6000 feet—"The best altitude for the tuberculous," as Prof. Penrose, M.D., of the University of Pennsylvania, says. Silver City's climate is so dry and mild you can sit outdoors, with few wraps, any winter day; and so cool, in summer nights, you want cover. High mountains shut off wind and sand storms. Over 300 days of sunshine a year. Every expert on tuberculosis, both U. S. Government and civil, who has investigated Silver City's advantages, pronounce them "the most perfect in the world for the treatment of tuberculosis."

Located a long way from the Mexican border.

Silver City is nearly a hundred miles from the border—out of all possible reach of Mexicans. Its surroundings are beautiful and it's a modern city of 4000 with excellent schools, pure water, etc. Fine sanatoria and other accommodations for health seekers. Write for further information—address

CARL HINTON, Secretary, Chamber of Commerce
102 Texas Street Silver City, New Mexico

A trip exceeding all anticipation

Your enjoyment of fascinating Honolulu and the "Isles of Peace" depends largely on ***the route you travel.***

For the traveler who desires a fast, safe, comfortable trip—such as has no equal on the Pacific—the new de luxe service offered by the floating "Palace of the Pacific"—**S.S. GREAT NORTHERN,** should prove attractive.

This trip will prove a realization of your fondest travel dreams—the delightful ocean voyage on this $3,000,000 triple turbiner—the tropical climate, picturesque scenery, and natural wonders all combining to make it a trip never to be forgotten.

S.S. GREAT NORTHERN

Length 524 ft., width 63 ft., speed 24 knots, tonnage 12,000, capacity 800 crew 250.

ONLY 4 DAYS from the MAINLAND. Fares $65-00 up ONE WAY

Write for descriptive matter.

SAILINGS

From San Francisco Nov. 7; Nov. 27; Dec. 15; Jan. 4; Jan. 23; Feb. 12; Mch. 5; Mch. 23.

H. A. Jackson,
Gen. Traffic Mgr.
703 Call Bldg., San Francisco

GREAT NORTHERN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP CO.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"J. E. C.," Jamestown, N. Y.—"Is there such a word as *cheeses*, and if there is, will you please give it in a sentence?"

The plural of *cheese* is *cheeses.* The use dates to 1362 and may be found in Langland's "Vision of Piers Plowman"—"Twey grene cheses." You ask for a sentence containing the word used as a plural. In 1 *Sam.* xvii, 18, you will find a verse covering the use you have in mind.

"J. R.," San Francisco, Cal.—"When was the painter Monticelli born and when did he die? To which school did he belong and was he influenced by the French? Is he known principally as a colorist?"

This artist, whose full name was *Adolphe Monticelli*, was born at Marseilles, October 14, 1824, of Italian parents. He died in his native town June 29, 1886. His work was extremely original, belonging to no school in particular, and relied almost entirely upon its bizarre and fantastic color effects, to which drawing, line, and composition were all sacrificed. He may be said to have been a colorist, pure and simple. His contemporary reputation was not very great, but his pictures are now much sought after and bring high prices, a tardy recognition of what were without doubt extraordinary talents.

"C. T. D.," Detroit, Mich.—"(1) a. Please tell me whether or not *promptest* used as an adjective in the superlative degree is correct. b. Is it considered good English? (2) Is it possible for a word or its employment to be technically correct, *i. e.*, to be supported by the rules of grammar, and yet to be poor English?"

(1) a. It is correct. b. Yes. (2) The best usage of educated persons is the basis of good English, and best usage sometimes violates the rules of grammar. In like manner a sentence may be perfect in so far as grammatical construction is concerned, yet be poor English from the point of view of rhetorical construction. The value of grammar lies chiefly in furnishing sentences that are *mechanically* correct. By so doing it paves the way to rhetoric for the observing student.

Dustin Farnum, who is known as one of the most genial of actors, acknowledges that he owes no small part of his happy disposition to the fact that he wears the comfortable

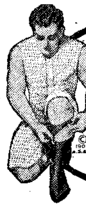
PARIS GARTERS

For he has no sock troubles or garter annoyances. His socks are held up securely and neatly, always; the garters are scientifically tailored to fit his legs accurately and easily.

25 and 50 cents

Always look for the name PARIS on the back of the shield when you buy.

A Stein & Co.
Makers Children's Hickory Garters
Chicago New York



PARIS GARTERS
No metal can touch you

Travel and Resort Directory

RAYMOND - WHITCOMB TOURS

Tours of the highest class to the Great West, West Indies, South America, and Japan—China. Frequent summer and autumn departures.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.
Dept. 5, 17 Temple Place, Boston

AMERICAN EXPRESS
Tickets & Tours—An International Travel Agency
TRAVEL under ESCORT

SOUTH AMERICA: Tours to the Continent of Opportunity. Sail in November or February.

JAPAN—CHINA: The Chrysanthemums of the Fall or the Cherry Blossoms of the Spring. Sail in October or January. *Send for Booklet.*

66 Broadway, New York City
Phila., Boston, Chicago, San Francisco.
Inquire at any American Express Office.

Classified Columns

PERSONAL

CASH—For any discarded jewelry; for any watches or diamonds; for any discarded false teeth. Send us any diamonds, watches, old gold, platinum or silver jewelry, new or broken, any false teeth, with or without gold, any dental fillings, painters' gold leaf cotton, or auto magneto points, nothing too large or too small. We send value in cash on receipt of goods. Your goods returned at our expense should our offer be refused within ten days. Established 1899. Liberty Refining Company, 432 F. Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN and escape salaried drudgery for life. Learn the Collection Business. Limited field; little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today. AMERICAN COLLECTION SERVICE, 56 State Street, Detroit, Mich.

A man can gain some new knowledge from the Standard Dictionary every day through his whole life—and then turn it over to his children for ***their benefit.***

DUPLICATING DEVICES

OUR "MODERN" DUPLICATOR—YOURS FOR $2.40. No Glue or Gelatine. Always Ready. All Sizes. Free Trial. 34,000 Users. Standard for 15 Years. Booklet Free. Sole Mfrs., J. G. Durkin & Reeves Co., 339 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

IDEAS WANTED.—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. Three books with list hundreds of inventions wanted sent free. I help you market your invention. Advice free. R. B. Owen, 45 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. Patents obtained through D. SWIFT being sold to big manufacturers. Write today for free book of 307 needed inventions, and surpassing references. D. Swift, 329 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Books and advice FREE. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Send sketch or model for examination and opinion. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, 624 F St., Washington, D. C.

PANAMA
AND WHAT IT MEANS
By John Foster Fraser

The only story covering every phase of everything connected with the great Canal, from an Englishman's point of view. Beautifully and profusely illustrated.

"The men, the machinery, the accomplished work, will be sharply defined and real to him who reads the story."—**The Scientific American, New York.**

Large 12mo, cloth, $1.75 net; by mail, $1.85.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York, N. Y.

GERMAN
FRENCH
LATIN
DICTIONARIES

These three volumes will show you how to find the English equivalents of French, German and Latin words.

And, vice versa, how to find the French, German or Latin equivalents of English words.

How to spell, pronounce, syllabicate, etc. How to conjugate the various foreign verbs. How to translate American coins, weights and measures into their German equivalents, etc., and vice versa. They contain lists of proper names, geographical names, and various other valuable data.

Cassell's *New* German Dictionary
German-English and English-German
(Two Vocabularies)

Cassell's *New* French Dictionary
French-English and English-French
(Two Vocabularies)

Cassell's Latin Dictionary
Latin-English and English-Latin
(Two Vocabularies)

Cloth, $1.50 per volume; with Patent Thumb-Notch Index, 50 cents extra, or Full Flexible Leather, Gold Edges, Bible Paper De Luxe Edition, Indexed, $5.00.

Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354-60 Fourth Ave., New York